

## Fill in the gaps

Warn you once to turn away	
Here it's December, everyday	
Press your lips to the sculptures	
And (1) ye	ou'll stay (love like winter)
Fire, sugar, and ice	
I am made, I am made	
It's in the blood, it's in the blood	
I met my love, before I was born	
He wanted love, I taste the blood	
He bit my lip, and drank my warmth	
From years before	
From years before	
She (2)	the mirror lace
I barely (3)	her, yesterday (yesterday)
With the lines in the mirror	
Through the (4)	trace
She said "It seems you're somewhere, far away	

To his place"

It's in the blood, it's in the blood

I met my love, before I was born

She wanted love, I taste the blood

She bit my lip, and drank my warmth

From years before

From years before

Love (5)\_\_\_\_\_\_ winter (Oh oh...)

Love like winter, winter... 3...4...

It's in the blood, it's in the blood

I met my love, (6)\_\_\_\_\_ I was born

He wanted love, I (7)\_\_\_\_\_ the blood

He bit my lip, and drank my warmth

From years before

From years before



## 1. surely

- 2. attails
- 3. dreamt
- 4. lipstick
- 5. like
- 6. before
- 7. taste

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