

Fill in the gaps

Warn you once to turn away
Here it's December, everyday
Press (1) lips to the sculptures
And surely you'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 (2) the blood
He bit my lip, and drank my warmth
From years before
From years before
She (3) the mirror lace
I barely (4) her, yesterday (yesterday)
With the lines in the mirror
Through the lipstick trace
She said "It (5) 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 (6)______ winter (Oh oh...)

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

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

I met my love, before I was born

He (7)_____ love, I taste the blood

He bit my lip, and (8)_____ my warmth

From years before

From years before



- 1. your
- 2. taste
- 3. attails
- 4. dreamt
- 5. seems
- 6. like
- 7. wanted
- 8. drank

Fill in the gaps