

Oh! Hark!

Fill in the gaps

Once again I leave my grave	Do you (7) a voice like velvet through the night
Dirt and daisies hit the pave	sky?
No sooner than I have turned	Do you hear the fickle hand of fate at my side?
hear the devil cooking up a new storm	And all those that God has sinned with hope in his stride
My world ends on a regular basis	And watch out (watch out!)
eah I fed quick and lonesome places	Watch for them camouflaged and crouched in the shadows
But no sooner that I am dead	Oh they couldn't hold a candle up to you
feel the (1) tugging at my hair	But they (8) as tall as you in broad daylight too
Dh! Hark!	Oh! Hark!
Oo you (2) a voice like velvet (3)	
he night sky?	Oh! Hark!
Oo you hear the fickle hand of fate at my side?	Do you a hear a (9) like velvet through the night
And all those that God has (4) with hope in	sky?
nis stride	Do you hear the fickle hand of fate at my side?
And watch out (watch out!)	And all those that God has sinned with hope in his stride
Natch for them camouflaged and crouched in the shadows	
Oh they couldn't hold a (5) up to you	And watch out (watch out!)
But they stand as tall as you in broad (6)	Watch for them camouflaged and crouched in the shadows
00	Oh they couldn't hold a candle up to you
Dh! Hark!	But they stand as tall as you in broad (10)
	too
Once again I leave my grave (leave my grave)	Oh! Hark!
ike a bird out of its cage (out of its cage)	Oh! Hark!
No sooner that I have won	
feel the storm clouds plotting against the sun	
Plotting against the sun, plotting against the sun	



- 1. ravens
- 2. hear
- 3. through
- 4. sinned
- 5. candle
- 6. daylight
- 7. hear
- 8. stand
- 9. voice
- 10. daylight

Fill in the gaps