



## Oh! Hark! by Lisa Mitchell

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

### Fill in the gaps

Do you hear a voice like velvet through the night sky?  
Do you hear the fickle hand of fate at my side?  
And all those that God has sinned with hope in his stride  
And watch out (watch out!...)  
Watch for them camouflaged and (7)\_\_\_\_\_ in  
the shadows  
Oh they couldn't hold a candle up to you  
But they stand as tall as you in broad daylight too  
Oh! Hark!...  
...  
Oh! Hark!  
Do you hear a voice like velvet through the night sky?  
Do you hear the fickle hand of fate at my side?  
And all those that God has sinned (8)\_\_\_\_\_ hope in his  
stride  
...  
And watch out (watch out!...)  
Watch for them camouflaged and crouched in the shadows  
Oh they couldn't hold a candle up to you  
But (9)\_\_\_\_\_ stand as tall as you in broad  
(10)\_\_\_\_\_ too  
Oh! Hark!  
Oh! Hark!  
...



Answer

**Fill in the gaps**

1. feel
2. tugging
3. hear
4. sooner
5. clouds
6. plotting
7. crouched
8. with
9. they
10. daylight