

Fill in the gaps

Once again I leave my grave	Do you hear a voice like (6) through the night
Dirt and daisies hit the pave	sky?
No sooner than I have turned	Do you hear the fickle hand of (7) at my side?
I 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!)
Yeah 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
I feel the (1) tugging at my hair	But they stand as tall as you in broad daylight too
Oh! Hark!	Oh! Hark!
Do you hear a (2) like velvet through the night	
sky?	Oh! Hark!
Do you hear the (3) hand of fate at my side?	Do you a hear a voice like velvet through the night sky?
And all those that God has sinned with hope in his stride	Do you hear the fickle hand of fate at my side?
And watch out (watch out!)	And all those (8) God has sinned with
Watch for them camouflaged and crouched in the shadows	(9) in his stride
Oh they couldn't hold a (4) up to you	
But they stand as tall as you in broad daylight too	And watch out (watch out!)
Oh! Hark!	Watch for them camouflaged and crouched in the shadows
	Oh they couldn't (10) a candle up to you
Once again I leave my grave (leave my grave)	But they stand as tall as you in broad daylight too
Like a bird out of its cage (out of its cage)	Oh! Hark!
No sooner that I have won	Oh! Hark!
I feel the storm clouds plotting (5) the sun	
Plotting against the sun, plotting against the sun	
Oh! Hark!	



- 1. ravens
- 2. voice
- 3. fickle
- 4. candle
- 5. against
- 6. velvet
- 7. fate
- 8. that
- 9. hope
- 10. hold

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