



## Fill in the gaps

### The Violet Hour by Sea Wolf

Your lips are nettles  
Your tongue is wine  
Your laughter's liquid  
But your body's pine  
You (1)\_\_\_\_\_ all sailors  
But hate the beach  
You say "Come touch me"  
But you're always out of reach  
In the dark  
You tell me of a flower  
That only blooms  
In the violet hour  
Your arms are lovely  
Yellow and rose  
Your back's a meadow  
Covered in snow  
Your thighs are thistles  
And hot-house grapes  
You breathe (2)\_\_\_\_\_ sweet breath  
And have me wait  
In the dark

You tell me of a flower  
That (3)\_\_\_\_\_ blooms  
In the violet hour  
I (4)\_\_\_\_\_ the (5)\_\_\_\_\_ out  
I (6)\_\_\_\_\_ the sheets  
You change the station  
Turn up the heat  
And now you're setting  
Upon your chair  
You've got me (7)\_\_\_\_\_ up  
Inside your beautiful black hair  
In the dark you  
Tell me of a flower  
That only blooms  
In the violet hour  
In the dark  
You tell me of a flower  
That only blooms  
In the violet hour



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. love
2. your
3. only
4. turn
5. lights
6. clean
7. tangled