

Your lips are nettles

## Fill in the gaps

Your (1) is	wine	
Your laughter's liquid		
But (2) body's p	oine	
You love all sailors		
But hate the beach		
You say "Come touch me"		
But you're (3)	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 (4)	(5)	breath
And have me wait		
In the dark		

You tell me of a flower		
That only blooms		
In the violet hour		
I (6) the (7)	out	
I clean the sheets		
You change the station		
Turn up the heat		
And now you`re setting		
Upon (8) chair		
You`ve got me tangled 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		



- 1. tongue
- 2. your
- 3. always
- 4. your
- 5. sweet
- 6. turn
- 7. lights
- 8. your

## Fill in the gaps