

In the dark

Fill in the gaps

Your lips are nettles	You (6) me of a flower
Your tongue is wine	That only blooms
Your laughter's liquid	In the violet hour
But (1) body's pine	I turn the lights out
You (2) all sailors	I clean the sheets
But (3) the beach	You change the station
You say "Come (4) me"	Turn up the heat
But you're always out of reach	And now you`re setting
In the dark	Upon your chair
You tell me of a flower	You`ve got me tangled up
That only blooms	Inside (7) beautiful black hair
In the violet hour	In the dark you
Your arms are lovely	Tell me of a flower
Yellow and rose	That only blooms
Your back`s a meadow	In the violet hour
Covered in snow	In the dark
Your thighs are thistles	You (8) me of a flower
And hot-house grapes	That only blooms
You breathe (5) sweet breath	In the violet hour
And have me wait	



- 1. your
- 2. love
- 3. hate
- 4. touch
- 5. your
- 6. tell
- 7. your
- 8. tell

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