

Your lips are nettles

Fill in the gaps

Your tongue is wine
Your laughter's liquid
But your body's pine
You love all sailors
But (1) the beach
You say "Come (2) 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 (3) are lovely
Yellow and rose
Your back's a meadow
Covered in snow
Your thighs are thistles
And hot-house grapes
You breathe (4) sweet breath
And have me wait
In the dark

You tell me of a flower
That only blooms
In the violet hour
I turn the (5) out
I clean the sheets
You change the station
Turn up the heat
And now you`re setting
Upon (6) chair
You`ve got me (7) up
Inside (8) 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. hate
- 2. touch
- 3. arms
- 4. your
- 5. lights
- 6. your
- 7. tangled
- 8. your

Fill in the gaps