Orchard Of Mines by Globus

Fill in the gaps

Don't taint this ground			So fragile on the inside
With the (1)	of the past		You climb these grapevines
Are the (2)	in bloom with you		Would you look now
Cause you (3)	_ like		Unto this pit of me on the ground
An orchard of mines			And you wander through these
Just take one (4)	at a time		To climb these grapevines
And you seem			To know
To break like time			To feel
So fragile on the inside			To play me once again
You (5) these grapevines		Do you denote from what we feel	
Would you look now			Do you not know
Unto this pit of me on the ground			I see you play the game
And you wander through these			Do you denote
To climb these grapevines			(La fiamma riposa, L'ombra dispare)
Vines			(La voce immortale mormora)
I say it to be proud			To know
Won't have my life turn upside down			To feel
Says the man with some			To (9) me once again
With some gold forged plan			Do you denote
Of life so incomplete			Do you not know
Like (6)	(7)	around my	I see you (10) the game
feet			Denote
Tread careful one step at a time			
And you seem			
To break (8) time			



- 1. color
- 2. sounds
- 3. seem
- 4. step
- 5. climb
- 6. weights
- 7. strapped
- 8. like
- 9. play
- 10. play

Fill in the gaps