

## Fill in the gaps

| There's snow on the mountain                    |  |  |
|---|--|--|
| And fog in the street                           |  |  |
| Flickering candles in the room                  |  |  |
| Hear the church bell ring                       |  |  |
| See the children playing                        |  |  |
| I feel their pure delight                       |  |  |
| And the snow is falling                         |  |  |
| Taking me away                                  |  |  |
| Cold winter nights, cold winter dreams          |  |  |
| Reflecting the (1) of my (2) it's               |  |  |
| my taste of freedom                             |  |  |
| Cold winter nights, cold winter dreams          |  |  |
| Don't try to tear me apart - cold winter dreams |  |  |
| Find (3) in peace                               |  |  |
| Warm from underneath                            |  |  |
| Wish you (4) be here                            |  |  |
| In this magic scene                             |  |  |
| I've escaped from reality                       |  |  |
| Dancing in the snow                             |  |  |
| Cold blue sky gives me                          |  |  |

| The innocence I need  | k            |                    |  |
|---|--------------|--------------------|--|
| Cold winter nights, co                                      | old (5)      | dreams             |  |
| Freezing the heat in my heart - it's my taste of freedom    |              |                    |  |
| Cold (6)  | nights, co   | old winter dreams  |  |
| Chill me and tear me apart - cold winter dreams             |              |                    |  |
| The (7)   | seems so cle | ear                |  |
| Like a (8)  |              | diamond            |  |
| Can't imagine there's meanness                              |              |                    |  |
| Can't imagine one lie                                       |              |                    |  |
| But when I'm dead and gone                                  |              |                    |  |
| And snow's pouring down                                     |              |                    |  |
| I'm buried and covere                                       | ed .         |                    |  |
| Peaceful under millions of stars                            |              |                    |  |
| Cold winter nights, cold winter dreams                      |              |                    |  |
| Reflecting the sound of my heart - it's my taste of freedom |              |                    |  |
| Cold winter nights, cold winter dreams                      |              |                    |  |
| Don't try to tear me (                                      | 9)           | cold winter dreams |  |
| Cold winter nights, cold winter dreams                      |              |                    |  |



- 1. sound
- 2. heart
- 3. myself
- 4. would
- 5. winter
- 6. winter
- 7. world
- 8. wonderful
- 9. apart

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