

Fill in the gaps

There's snow on the mountain	The innocence I need
And fog in the street	Cold winter nights, cold winter dreams
Flickering candles in the room	Freezing the heat in my heart - it's my taste of freedom
Hear the church bell ring	Cold winter nights, cold winter dreams
See the children playing	Chill me and tear me apart - cold winter dreams
I feel (1) (2) delight	The world seems so clear
And the (3) is falling	Like a wonderful diamond
Taking me away	Can't imagine there's meanness
Cold winter nights, cold winter dreams	Can't (6) one lie
Reflecting the sound of my heart - it's my (4) of	But when I'm dead and gone
freedom	And snow's (7) down
Cold (5) nights, cold winter dreams	I'm buried and covered
Don't try to tear me apart - cold winter dreams	Peaceful under millions of stars
Find myself in peace	Cold winter nights, cold winter dreams
Warm from underneath	Reflecting the sound of my heart - it's my taste of freedom
Wish you would be here	Cold winter nights, cold winter dreams
In this magic scene	Don't try to tear me apart - cold winter dreams
I've escaped from reality	Cold winter nights, (8) winter dreams
Dancing in the snow	
Cold blue sky gives me	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. their
- 2. pure
- 3. snow
- 4. taste
- 5. winter
- 6. imagine
- 7. pouring
- 8. cold