

I have the future on my tongue

Fill in the gaps

I Feed You My Love by Margaret Berger

A cocoon in a silent tree	Give me a kiss
Through the dark (1) you listen to me	Now I can see
When I whisper broken words in (2) ear	The whole (8) is mine
And you push, you push me hard to the surface	I can touch and feel
I'm blinded at heart but you wake me	So I feed you my love
You (3) me up from the snow	You put a (9) against my back
Where I was born	And you dare me to face the attack
Now I can see	You say "For (10) there's no reward"
The whole (4) is mine	I have the future on my tongue
I can touch and feel	Now I can see
I feed you my love	Uhhh-Ohhh
You put a knife (5) my back	The whole world is mine
And you dare me to face the attack	I can touch and feel
You say "For cowards there's no reward"	Mm-Ehhh
Feel the heat	So I feed you my love
Oh, Take my hand	Feed you my love
I (6) your (7) bring the fire	So I feed you my love, oh-uh-oh
I don't care if it hurts	



- 1. night
- 2. your
- 3. wake
- 4. world
- 5. against
- 6. trust
- 7. word
- 8. world
- 9. knife
- 10. cowards

Fill in the gaps