

Fill in the gaps

Poses, poses			
That's all you are to me			
Roses, roses			
That's all you're offering me			
And now I wish to God (1) the earth would			
(2) cold			
And my heart would forget it's made of glass			
And all the pretty (3) would disappear			
And never disturb me again			
You gave me my very first gun			
I'll go out and hunt the hidden dome			
With white foxes			
With white foxes			
Freeze			
Hunger, hunger			
Is the (4) sin			
It is an empty church in a crowded bin			

I (5)	and I stumbled, I fought and I craved		
For the (6)	of your soul		
But all I (7)	to do now is walk around		
Down barren tr	rees in (8)	of snow	
You (9)	me my very first gun		
I'll go out and hunt the hidden dome			
With white foxe	es		
With (10)	foxes		
Freeze			
Freeze			
My eye is my s	anctuary		
My eye is my sanctuary			
My eye is my s	anctuary		
My eye is my sanctuary			



- 1. that
- 2. turn
- 3. tulips
- 4. purest
- 5. wept
- 6. gravy
- 7. want
- 8. fields
- 9. gave
- 10. white

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