

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 that the earth would turn cold
And my heart would (1) it's made of glass
And all the pretty tulips (2) disappear
And never disturb me again
You gave me my very first gun
I'll go out and (3) the hidden dome
With white foxes
With white foxes
Freeze
Hunger, hunger
Is the purest sin
It is an empty church in a crowded bin

I wept and I stumbled, I fought and I craved	
For the (4) of your soul	
But all I want to do now is walk around	
Down (5) trees in fields of snow	
You (6) me my very (7) g	gun
I'll go out and (8) the hidden dome	
With white foxes	
With white foxes	
Freeze	
Freeze	
My eye is my sanctuary	



1. forget

- 2. would
- 3. hunt
- 4. gravy
- 5. barren
- 6. gave
- 7. first
- 8. hunt

Fill in the gaps