

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	(1)	turn
cold		
And my heart would (2)	it's made of glass	
And all the pretty tulips (3)	disappear	
And never disturb me again		
You gave me my very first gun		
I'll go out and hunt the (4)	_ 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 gravy of (5)	soul	
But all I want to do now is walk around		
Down (6)	_ trees in fields of snow	
You gave me my very first gun		
I'll go out and hunt the hidden dome		
With (7) f	oxes	
With (8) f	oxes	
Freeze		
Freeze		
My eye is my sanctuary		
My eye is my sanctuary		
My eye is my sanctuary		
My eye is my sanctuary		



- 1. would
- 2. forget
- 3. would
- 4. hidden
- 5. your
- 6. barren
- 7. white
- 8. white

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