

## Fill in the gaps

| Led to the river                                 | (Back in the forest where whispers persuade) |
|--|--|
| Midsummer, I wave                                | (More sugar trails, (11) white (12) laid     |
| A 'V' of black swans                             | (Than (13) of salt)                          |
| On with hope to the grave                        | Fall to my arms                              |
| And (1) red September                            | Hold their mesmeric sway                     |
| When skies fire-paved                            | And dance out to the moon                    |
| I (2) you appear like                            | As we did in those golden days               |
| A (3) for the (4) ones                           | Christening stars                            |
| Cold was my soul                                 | I remember the way                           |
| Untold was the pain                              | We (14) needle and spoon                     |
| I faced, when you left me                        | Mislaid in the burning hay                   |
| A rose in the rain                               | Bared on (15) tomb                           |
| So I swore to the razor                          | I am a prayer for your loneliness            |
| That never, enchained                            | And (16) you ever swoon                      |
| Would your dark nails of faith                   | Come above unto me?                          |
| Be pushed through my veins again                 | For once upon a time                         |
| Bared on your tomb                               | From the bind of (17) holiness               |
| I am a (5) for your loneliness                   | I could always find                          |
| And would you ever soon                          | The right slot for (18) sacred key           |
| Come above unto me?                              | Six feet (19) is the incision                |
| For once upon a time                             | In my (20) that barless prison               |
| From the binds of your loneliness                | Discolors all with tunnel vision             |
| I (6) always find                                | Sunsetter, nymphetamine                      |
| The right slot for your sacred key               | Sick and (21) my condition                   |
| Six feet deep is the incision                    | This lust, (23) vampiric addiction           |
| In my heart (7) (8) prison                       | To her alone in full submission              |
| Discolors all with (9) vision                    | (None better) nymphetamine                   |
| Sunsetter, nymphetamine                          | (Sunsetter) nymphetamine                     |
| Sick and weak from my condition                  |  |
| This lust, this vampiric addiction               | (None better) nymphetamine                   |
| To her alone in full submission                  | Nymphetamine, nymphetamine                   |
| None better, nymphetamine                        | Nymphetamine girl                            |
| Nymphetamine, nymphetamine                       | Nymphetamine, nymphetamine                   |
| Nymphetamine girl                                | My (24) gir                                  |
| Nymphetamine, nymphetamine                       |  |
| My (10) girl                                     |  |
| (Wracked with your charm, I'm circled like prey) |  |



- 1. through
- 2. begged
- 3. thorn
- 4. holy
- 5. prayer
- 6. could
- 7. that
- 8. barless
- 9. tunnel
- 10. nymphetamine
- 11. more
- 12. lady
- 13. pillars
- 14. were
- 15. your
- 16. would
- 17. your
- 18. your
- 19. deep
- 20. heart
- 21. weak
- 22. from
- 23. this
- 24. nymphetamine

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