

Fill in the gaps

Warn you once to turn away			
Here it's December, everyday	,		
Press your lips to the sculptur	es		
And (1)	you'll	(2)	(lo
(3) winter)			
Fire, sugar, and ice			
I am made, I am made			
It's in the blood, it's in the blood	od		
I met my love, before I was bo	orn		
He (4) love, I	(5)		the blood
He bit my lip, and (6)	my	warmth	
From years before			
From years before			
She (7) the	e mirror la	ace	
I barely dreamt her, yesterday	(yesterd	day)	
With the (8) in t	he mirror		
Through the lipstick trace			
She said "It seems you're son	newhere,	far awa	y

To his place"

It's in the blood, it's in the blood
I met my love, before I was born
She wanted love, I taste the blood
She bit my lip, and drank my warmth
From years before
From years before
Love like winter (Oh oh...)
Love like winter, winter... 3...4...

It's in the blood, it's in the blood
I met my love, before I was born
He wanted love, I taste the blood
He bit my lip, and drank my warmth
From years before
From years before



Fill in the gaps

- 1. surely
- 2. stay
- 3. like
- 4. wanted
- 5. taste
- 6. drank
- 7. attails
- 8. lines