

Fill in the gaps

Warn you once to (1) away
Here it's December, everyday
Press your lips to the sculptures
And surely you'll stay (love (2) winter)
Fire, sugar, and ice
I am made, I am made
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
She attails the mirror lace
I barely dreamt her, yesterday (yesterday)
With the lines in the mirror
Through the lipstick trace
She said "It seems you're somewhere, far away

To his place	
It's in the blood, it's in the blood	
I met my love, (3)	I was born
She wanted love, I taste the blood	
She bit my lip, and (4)	_ my warmth
From years before	
From (5) before	
Love like winter (Oh oh)	
Love like winter, (6)	34
It's in the blood, it's in the blood	
I met my love, (7)	I was born
He wanted love, I (8)	the blood
He bit my lip, and drank my warmth	
From years before	
From years before	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. turn
- 2. like
- 3. before
- 4. drank
- 5. years
- 6. winter...
- 7. before
- 8. taste