

Fill in the gaps

Your (1) is wine		
Your laughter's liquid		
But your body's pine		
You love all sailors		
But hate the beach		
You say "Come touch me"		
But you're always out of reach		
In the dark		
You tell me of a flower		
That (2) blooms		
In the violet hour		
Your arms are lovely		
Yellow and rose		
Your back's a meadow		
Covered in snow		
Your thighs are thistles		
And hot-house grapes		
You breathe your sweet breath		
And have me wait		
In the dark		

Your lips are nettles

You tell me of a flower		
That (3)	blooms	
In the violet hour		
I turn the lights out		
I clean the sheets		
You change the station		
Turn up the heat		
And now (4)	setting	
Upon (5)	chair	
You`ve got me tangled up		
Inside (6)	_ beautiful black hair	
In the dark you		
Tell me of a flower		
That only blooms		
In the (7)	hour	
In the dark		
You tell me of a flower		
That only blooms		
In the violet hour		



- 1. tongue
- 2. only
- 3. only
- 4. you`re
- 5. your
- 6. your
- 7. violet

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