

## Fill in the gaps

Poses, poses
That's all you are to me
Roses, roses
That's all you're (1) me
And now I wish to God that the (2)
(3) turn cold
And my (4) would forget it's made of glass
And all the pretty tulips would disappear
And never (5) me again
You gave me my very first gun
I'll go out and (6) the hidden dome
With white foxes
With (7) foxes
Freeze
Hunger, hunger
Is the (8) sin
It is an empty church in a (9) bin

I wept and I stumbled, I fought and I craved
For the (10) of (11) soul
But all I want to do now is (12) around
Down barren (13) in fields of snow
You gave me my very first gun
I'll go out and (14) the (15) dome
With (16) foxes
With (17) foxes
Freeze
Freeze
My eye is my sanctuary



## 1. offering

- 2. earth
- 3. would
- 4. heart
- 5. disturb
- 6. hunt
- 7. white
- 8. purest
- 9. crowded
- 10. gravy
- 11. your
- 12. walk
- 13. trees
- 14. hunt
- 15. hidden
- 16. white
- 17. white

## Fill in the gaps