

Your lips are nettles

Fill in the gaps

Your tongue 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 only blooms	
In the (1)	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 (2)	_ sweet breath
And have me wait	
In the dark	

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



- 1. violet
- 2. your
- 3. tell
- 4. turn
- 5. change
- 6. your
- 7. violet

Fill in the gaps