

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 (1) the b	each
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 (2)	_ hour
Your (3) are lovely	
Yellow and rose	
Your (4)	a meadow
Covered in snow	
Your (5)	are thistles
And hot-house grapes	
You breathe (6)	sweet breath
And have me wait	
In the dark	

You tell me of a flower	
That only blooms	
In the violet hour	
I turn the lights out	
I clean the sheets	
You change the station	
Turn up the heat	
And now you`re setting	
Upon (7) 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 (8) hour	
In the dark	
You tell me of a flower	
That only blooms	
In the violet hour	



- 1. hate 2. violet
- 3. arms
- 4. back`s
- 5. thighs
- 6. your
- 7. your
- 8. violet

Fill in the gaps