

I have the future on my tongue

Fill in the gaps

I Feed You My Love by Margaret Berger

| A cocoon in a silent tree | Give me a kiss |
|--|-------------------------------------|
| Through the dark night you (1) to me | Now I can see |
| When I (2) broken (3) in | The (13) world is mine |
| (4) ear | I can (14) and feel |
| And you push, you push me (5) to the surface | So I feed you my love |
| 'm (6) at heart but you (7) me | You put a knife (15) my back |
| You wake me up from the snow | And you dare me to face the attack |
| Where I was born | You say "For (16) there's no reward |
| Now I can see | I have the future on my tongue |
| The (8) world is mine | Now I can see |
| can touch and feel | Uhhh-Ohhh |
| feed you my love | The whole world is mine |
| You put a (9) against my back | I can touch and feel |
| And you (10) me to (11) the attack | Mm-Ehhh |
| You say "For cowards there's no reward" | So I feed you my love |
| Feel the heat | Feed you my love |
| Oh, Take my hand | So I (17) you my love, oh-uh-oh |
| trust your word bring the fire | |
| don't (12) if it hurts | |



- 1. listen
- 2. whisper
- 3. words
- 4. your
- 5. hard
- 6. blinded
- 7. wake
- 8. whole
- 9. knife
- 10. dare
- 11. face
- 12. care
- 13. whole
- 14. touch
- 15. against
- 16. cowards
- 17. feed

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