

Fill in the gaps

| Unce again I leave my grave | Do you hear a (12) like velvet through the high |
|---|--|
| Dirt and daisies hit the pave | sky? |
| No sooner than I have turned | Do you (13) the fickle (14) of |
| hear the devil cooking up a new storm | (15) at my side? |
| My world ends on a (1) basis | And all those (16) God has (17) |
| Yeah I fed quick and lonesome places | (18) hope in his stride |
| But no sooner (2) I am dead | And watch out (watch out!) |
| feel the ravens (3) at my hair | Watch for them camouflaged and crouched in the shadows |
| Oh! Hark! | Oh they couldn't hold a candle up to you |
| Do you hear a voice like velvet through the night sky? | But they stand as tall as you in broad (19) |
| Do you hear the fickle (4) of fate at my side? | too |
| And all those that God has sinned with hope in his stride | Oh! Hark! |
| And watch out (watch out!) | |
| Natch for (5) (6) and | Oh! Hark! |
| (7) in the shadows | Do you a hear a (20) like velvet through the |
| Oh they couldn't hold a candle up to you | night sky? |
| But they stand as tall as you in broad daylight too | Do you hear the (21) hand of (22) |
| Oh! Hark! | at my side? |
| | And all those that God has (23) with hope in |
| Once (8) I leave my (9) (leave my | his stride |
| grave) | |
| _ike a (10) out of its cage (out of its cage) | And watch out (watch out!) |
| No sooner that I have won | Watch for them camouflaged and crouched in the shadows |
| feel the (11) clouds plotting against the sun | Oh they couldn't hold a candle up to you |
| Plotting against the sun, plotting against the sun | But (24) stand as tall as you in (25) |
| Oh! Hark! | daylight too |
| | Oh! Hark! |
| | Oh! Hark! |
| | |



1. regular

- 2. that
- 3. tugging
- 4. hand
- 5. them
- 6. camouflaged
- 7. crouched
- 8. again
- 9. grave
- 10. bird
- 11. storm
- 12. voice
- 13. hear
- 14. hand
- 15. fate
- 16. that
- 17. sinned
- 18. with
- 19. daylight
- 20. voice
- 21. fickle
- 22. fate
- 23. sinned
- 24. they
- 25. broad

Fill in the gaps