

## Fill in the gaps

Your lips are nettles Your tongue is wine Your laughter's liquid But (1)\_\_\_\_\_ body's pine You love all sailors But hate the beach You say "Come (2) me" But you're always out of reach In the dark You tell me of a flower That only blooms In the violet 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 your sweet breath And have me wait In the dark

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



- 1. your
- 2. touch
- 3. violet
- 4. turn
- 5. dark
- 6. only
- 7. violet

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