

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 (1) | 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 | |

Your lips are nettles

In the dark

| You (2) me of a flower |
|--------------------------------|
| That only blooms |
| In the (3) hour |
| I (4) the lights out |
| I (5) 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 (6) hair |
| In the dark you |
| Tell me of a flower |
| That only blooms |
| In the (7) hour |
| In the dark |
| You tell me of a flower |
| That only blooms |
| In the violet hour |



Fill in the gaps

- 1. touch
- 2. tell
- 3. violet
- 4. turn
- 5. clean
- 6. black
- 7. violet