

Your lips are nettles

In the dark

Fill in the gaps

Your tongue is wine
Your laughter's liquid
But your body's pine
You (1) all sailors
But (2) the beach
You say "Come touch me"
But you're (3) out of reach
In the dark
You tell me of a flower
That only blooms
In the (4) hour
Your (5) 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

You tell me of a flower
That only blooms
In the violet hour
I turn the (6) 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 (7) beautiful black hair
In the (8) you
Tell me of a flower
That only blooms
In the violet hour
In the dark
You tell me of a flower
That only blooms
In the violet hour



Fill in the gaps

- 1. love
- 2. hate
- 3. always
- 4. violet
- 5. arms
- 6. lights
- 7. your
- 8. dark