

Then I'll hide

Fill in the gaps

He's got fasting black lungs			Cause I'll never		
Made of (1)	splintered sharde	S	Never (7)	alone	
They're the kind that will talk			Oh lord		
Through a wheezing of coughs			Said I'm bloodshot for sure		
And I hear him every night			Pale runs the ghost		
In every pore			Swollen on the shore		
And every time he just makes me warm			Every night		
Freeze without an answer			in every pore		
Free (2) all the shame			The scales that do slither		
Must I hide?			Deliver me from		
Cause I'll never			Freeze without an answer		
Never sleep alone			Free from all the shame		
Look at how (3)	_ (4)	to him	Then I'll hide		
From an isle of open sores			Cause I'll never		
He knows (5)	the taste is such		Never (8)	alone	
Such to die for			Freeze without an answer		
And I (6) him every night			Free from all the shame		
On every street			Let me die		
The scales that do slither			Cause I'll never		
Deliver me from			Never sleep alone		
Freeze without an answe	r				
Free from all the shame					



- 1. clove
- 2. from
- 3. they
- 4. flock
- 5. that
- 6. hear
- 7. sleep
- 8. sleep

Fill in the gaps