

On a cobweb afternoon
In a room (1) of emptiness
By a (2) I confess
I was (3) in the pages
Of a book full of (4)
Reading how we'll die alone
And if we're (5) we'll lay to rest
Anywhere we (6) to go
In your house I (7) to be
Room by room patiently
I'll wait for you there
Like a (8)
I'll (9) for you there
Alone
And on my deathbed I will pray
To the (10) and the angels
Like a (11) to anyone
Who will (12) me to heaven
To a place I recall
I was (13) so long ago
The sky was bruised
The (14) was bled
And there you led me on

Fill in the gaps



- 1. full
- 2. freeway
- 3. lost
- 4. death
- 5. good
- 6. want
- 7. long
- 8. stone
- 9. wait
- 10. gods
- 11. pagan
- 12. take
- 13. there
- 14. wine
- 15. your
- 16. long
- 17. room
- 18. stone
- 19. things
- 20. that
- 21. wander
- 22. stone
- 23. wait

Fill in the gaps