

## Fill in the gaps

Poses, poses			
That's all you are to me			
Roses, roses			
That's all you're (1)	me		
And now I (2)	to God that the earth wou	uld turn cold	
And my heart (3)	(4)	_ it's made	
of glass			
And all the (5)	tulips would disapp	ear	
And never disturb me again			
You gave me my very first gun			
I'll go out and hunt the hidden dome			
With white foxes			
With white foxes			
Freeze			
Hunger, hunger			
Is the (6)	sin		
It is an (7)	church in a crowded bin		

I wept and I stumbled, I fought and I cra	aved
For the (8) of your soul	
But all I want to do now is walk around	
Down barren trees in fields of snow	
You gave me my very (9)	gun
I'll go out and hunt the hidden dome	
With white foxes	
With white foxes	
Freeze	
Freeze	
My eye is my sanctuary	



- 1. offering
- 2. wish
- 3. would
- 4. forget
- 5. pretty
- 6. purest
- 7. empty
- 8. gravy
- 9. first

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