

Fill in the gaps

Poses, poses		
That's all you are to me		
Roses, roses		
That's all you're offering me		
And now I wish to God that the earth would (1)		
cold		
And my (2) would forget it's made of glass		
And all the pretty tulips would disappear		
And never disturb me again		
You gave me my very first gun		
I'll go out and hunt the (3) dome		
With white foxes		
With (4) foxes		
Freeze		
Hunger, hunger		
Is the purest sin		
It is an empty church in a crowded bin		

I wept and I stumbled, I fought and I craved			
For the gravy of your soul			
But all I (5)	to do now is walk ard	ound	
Down barren (6)	in fields of sr	now	
You gave me my very first gun			
I'll go out and hunt the	: (7) c	dome	
With (8)	foxes		
With (9)	foxes		
Freeze			
Freeze			
My eye is my sanctuary			
My eye is my sanctuary			
My eye is my sanctuary			
My eye is my sanctuary			



- 1. turn
- 2. heart
- 3. hidden
- 4. white
- 5. want
- 6. trees
- 7. hidden
- 8. white
- 9. white

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