

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 wish to God (2)	the earth would turn
cold	
And my heart (3) forget it's	made of glass
And all the pretty tulips (4)	disappear
And never disturb me again	
You gave me my very (5)	gun
I'll go out and hunt the hidden dome	
With white foxes	
With white foxes	
Freeze	
Hunger, hunger	
Is the purest sin	
It is an empty (6) in a	(7)
bin	

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



- 1. offering
- 2. that
- 3. would
- 4. would
- 5. first
- 6. church
- 7. crowded
- 8. gave
- 9. hidden

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