

You were my first love
The (1) moving under me
Bedroom scent, beauty ardent
Distant shiver, heaven sent
I'm the snow on your lips
The freezing taste, the silvery sip
I'm the breath on (2) hair
Endless nightmare, devil's lair
Only so many times
I can say, I long for you
The (3) among the thorns
The (4) (5) the wolves
Someday, I (6) feed a snake
Drink her venom, stay awake
With (7) all pain will fade
Through your memory I will wade
Barely cold in her grave
Barely warm in my bed
Settling for a (8) tonight
Puppet girl, your strings are mine
Barely cold in her grave

Fill in the gaps

Barely warm in my bed Settling for a draw tonight Puppet girl, your strings are mine This one is for you For you, (9)_____ for you Just give in to it never think again I feel for you This one is for you For you, only for you Just give in to it never think again I feel for you This one is for you For you, only for you Just (10)_____ in to it never think again I feel for you

©RANKA KUSTANNUS OY



- 1. earth
- 2. your
- 3. lily
- 4. prey
- 5. among
- 6. will
- 7. time
- 8. draw
- 9. only
- 10. give

Fill in the gaps