

## Fill in the gaps

| Bury me sortly in this womb                      |                          | reeling so small                 |
|--|--------------------------|----------------------------------|
| I give this part of me for you                   |                          | Down in a hole                   |
| Sand rains down and here I sit                   |                          | Losing my soul                   |
| Holding rare (1) in her tomb (in bloom)          |                          | I'd like to fly                  |
| Down in a hole and I don't (2) if I can be saved |                          | But my wings have been so denied |
| See my heart I decorate it like a grave          |                          | Bury me softly in this womb      |
|  |                          | (Oh I wanna be inside of you)    |
| You don't understand                             |                          | I give this part of me for you   |
| Who they (3)                                     | I was supposed to be     | (Oh I wanna be inside of you)    |
| Look at me now                                   |                          | Sand rains (6) and here I sit    |
| I'm a man who won't let himself be               |                          | Holding rare (7) in her tomb     |
| Down in a hole                                   |                          | (Oh I (8) be inside)             |
| Feeling so small                                 |                          | Down in a hole                   |
| Down in a hole                                   |                          | Feeling so small                 |
| Losing my soul                                   |                          | Down in a hole                   |
| I'd like to fly                                  |                          | Losing my soul                   |
| But my (4)                                       | have been so denied      | Down in a hole                   |
| Down in a hole                                   |                          | Feeling so small                 |
| And they've put all the stones in their place    |                          | Down in hole                     |
| I've eaten the sun so my tongue                  |                          | Out of control                   |
| Has been burned of the taste                     |                          | I'd like to fly                  |
| I have been guilty                               |                          | But my wing have been so denied  |
| Of kicking (5)                                   | in the teeth             |                                  |
| I will speak no more                             | e of my feelings beneath |                                  |
| Down in a hole                                   |                          |                                  |



## 1. flowers

- 2. know
- 3. thought
- 4. wings
- 5. myself
- 6. down
- 7. flower
- 8. wanna

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