

Fill in the gaps

| Warn you once to (1) away | To his place" |
|---|--------------------------------------|
| Here it's December, everyday | It's in the blood, it's in the blood |
| Press your lips to the sculptures | I met my love, (9) I was born |
| And surely you'll (2) (love (3) winter) | She wanted love, I taste the blood |
| Fire, sugar, and ice | She bit my lip, and drank my warmth |
| I am made, I am made | From years before |
| It's in the blood, it's in the blood | From years before |
| I met my love, before I was born | Love like (10) (Oh oh) |
| He wanted love, I taste the blood | Love like winter, winter 34 |
| He bit my lip, and (4) my warmth | It's in the blood, it's in the blood |
| From (5) before | I met my love, before I was born |
| From years before | He (11) love, I (12) the blood |
| She attails the mirror lace | He bit my lip, and drank my warmth |
| I (6) (7) her, yesterday | From (13) before |
| (yesterday) | From (14) before |
| With the lines in the mirror | |
| Through the lipstick trace | |
| She (8) "It seems you're somewhere far away | |



1. turn

- 2. stay
- 3. like
- 4. drank
- 5. years
- 6. barely
- 7. dreamt
- 8. said
- 9. before
- 10. winter
- 11. wanted
- 12. taste
- 13. years
- 14. years

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