

vvarn you (1) to turn away
Here it's December, everyday
Press (2) lips to the sculptures
And surely you'll stay (love like winter)
Fire, sugar, and ice
I am made, I am made
It's in the blood, it's in the blood
I met my love, (3) I was born
He (4) love, I taste the blood
He bit my lip, and drank my warmth
From years before
From years before
She (5) the mirror lace
I barely dreamt her, yesterday (yesterday)
With the lines in the mirror
Through the (6) trace
She said "It seems you're somewhere, far away

Fill in the gaps



- 1. once
- 2. your
- 3. before
- 4. wanted
- 5. attails
- 6. lipstick
- 7. taste
- 8. years
- 9. wanted
- 10. taste

Fill in the gaps