



## The Violet Hour by Sea Wolf

Your lips are nettles  
Your tongue is wine  
Your laughter's liquid  
But your body's pine  
You love all sailors  
But (1)\_\_\_\_\_ the beach  
You say "Come touch me"  
But you're always out of reach  
In the dark  
You tell me of a flower  
That only blooms  
In the violet hour  
Your arms are lovely  
Yellow and rose  
Your (2)\_\_\_\_\_ a meadow  
Covered in snow  
Your thighs are thistles  
And hot-house grapes  
You breathe your sweet breath  
And (3)\_\_\_\_\_ me wait  
In the dark

You tell me of a flower  
That (4)\_\_\_\_\_ blooms  
In the violet hour  
I turn the lights out  
I clean the sheets  
You change the station  
Turn up the heat  
And now (5)\_\_\_\_\_ setting  
Upon your chair  
You've got me tangled up  
Inside your beautiful black hair  
In the dark you  
Tell me of a flower  
That only blooms  
In the violet hour  
In the dark  
You (6)\_\_\_\_\_ me of a flower  
That only blooms  
In the (7)\_\_\_\_\_ hour



Answer

1. hate
2. back's
3. have
4. only
5. you're
6. tell
7. violet

**Fill in the gaps**