



## Fill in the gaps

### The Violet Hour by Sea Wolf

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

You tell me of a flower  
That (4)\_\_\_\_\_ blooms  
In the violet hour  
I (5)\_\_\_\_\_ the lights out  
I (6)\_\_\_\_\_ the sheets  
You change the station  
Turn up the heat  
And now you're setting  
Upon (7)\_\_\_\_\_ chair  
You've got me tangled up  
Inside your beautiful black hair  
In the (8)\_\_\_\_\_ you  
Tell me of a flower  
That only blooms  
In the violet hour  
In the dark  
You tell me of a flower  
That (9)\_\_\_\_\_ blooms  
In the violet hour



Answer

1. your
2. tell
3. arms
4. only
5. turn
6. clean
7. your
8. dark
9. only

**Fill in the gaps**