

Fill in the gaps

Poses, poses		
That's all you are to m	е	
Roses, roses		
That's all you're (1)		me
And now I wish to Go	od that the earth	(2) turn
cold		
And my (3)	(4)	forget it's made of
glass		
And all the pretty tulips would disappear		
And never disturb me again		
You gave me my very (5) gun		
I'll go out and hunt the (6) dome		
With (7)	foxes	
With white foxes		
Freeze		
Hunger, hunger		
Is the purest sin		
It is an empty church in a crowded bin		

I wept and I stumbled, I fought and I craved
For the gravy of your soul
But all I want to do now is walk around
Down barren trees in fields of snow
You gave me my very first gun
I'll go out and hunt the hidden dome
With white foxes
With (8)______ foxes
Freeze
Freeze
My eye is my sanctuary



1. offering

- 2. would
- 3. heart
- 4. would
- 5. first
- 6. hidden
- 7. white
- 8. white

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