

Fill in the gaps

Poses, poses
That's all you are to me
Roses, roses
That's all you're offering me
And now I (1) to God that the earth would turn cold
And my heart would (2) it's made of glass
And all the pretty tulips would disappear
And (3) disturb me again
You (4) me my very first gun
I'll go out and hunt the hidden dome
With white foxes
With white foxes
Freeze
Hunger, hunger
Is the (5) sin
It is an empty church in a (6) 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 (7) a	around
Down (8) trees in fields o	f snov
You (9) me my very first gun	
I'll go out and hunt the hidden dome	
With white foxes	
With white foxes	
Freeze	
Freeze	
My eye is my sanctuary	



1. wish

- 2. forget
- 3. never
- 4. gave
- 5. purest
- 6. crowded
- 7. walk
- 8. barren
- 9. gave

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