

Fill in the gaps

Poses, poses	I (13) and I stumbled, I (14) and
That's all you are to me	craved
Roses, roses	For the gravy of your soul
That's all you're offering me	But all I want to do now is walk around
And now I wish to God that the (1) would turn	Down (15) trees in (16) o
cold	snow
And my (2) (3) forget it's	You (17) me my very first gun
(4) of glass	I'll go out and hunt the (18) dome
And all the pretty (5) (6)	With white foxes
disappear	With white foxes
And (7) disturb me again	Freeze
You (8) me my (9) first gun	Freeze
I'll go out and hunt the (10) dome	My eye is my sanctuary
With white foxes	My eye is my sanctuary
With white foxes	My eye is my sanctuary
Freeze	My eye is my sanctuary
Hunger, hunger	
Is the purest sin	
It is an (11) in a crowded	
bin	



- 1. earth
- 2. heart
- 3. would
- 4. made
- 5. tulips
- 6. would
- 7. never
- 8. gave
- 9. very
- 10. hidden
- 11. empty
- 12. church
- 13. wept
- 14. fought
- 15. barren
- 16. fields
- 17. gave
- 18. hidden

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