

Fill in the gaps

Poses, poses	I (7) and I stumbled, I fought and I craved
That's all you are to me	For the (8) of your soul
Roses, roses	But all I want to do now is walk around
That's all you're offering me	Down (9) trees in fields of snow
And now I (1) to God (2) the earth	You gave me my very first gun
would turn cold	I'll go out and (10) the hidden dome
And my (3) would forget it's made of glass	With white foxes
And all the pretty tulips would disappear	With white foxes
And never (4) me again	Freeze
You (5) me my very first gun	Freeze
I'll go out and (6) the hidden 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 empty church in a crowded bin	



- 1. wish
- 2. that
- 3. heart
- 4. disturb
- 5. gave
- 6. hunt
- 7. wept
- 8. gravy
- 9. barren
- 10. hunt

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