

Fill in the gaps

You were my first love		Barely warm in my bed
The (1) moving (2)	_ me	Settling for a draw tonight
Bedroom scent, beauty ardent		Puppet girl, your strings are mine
Distant shiver, heaven sent		This one is for you
I'm the snow on your lips		For you, (6) for you
The freezing taste, the silvery sip		Just give in to it never think again
I'm the breath on your hair		I feel for you
Endless nightmare, devil's lair		This one is for you
Only so many times		For you, (7) for you
I can say, I long for you		Just give in to it never think again
The (3) among the thorns		I (8) for you
The prey among the wolves		This one is for you
Someday, I (4) feed a snake		For you, only for you
Drink her venom, stay awake		Just give in to it never think again
With time all pain will fade		I (9) for you
Through your memory I will wade		
Barely cold in her grave		©RANKA KUSTANNUS OY
Barely warm in my bed		
Settling for a draw tonight		
Puppet girl, your strings are mine		
Barely (5) in her grave		



Answ 1. earth

- 2. under
- 3. lily
- 4. will
- 5. cold
- 6. only
- 7. only
- 8. feel
- 9. feel

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