

Fill in the gaps

Warn you once to turn away
Here it's December, everyday
Press your lips to the sculptures
And surely you'll stay (love like winter)
Fire, sugar, and ice
I am made, I am made
It's in the blood, it's in the blood
I met my love, before I was born
He wanted love, I taste the blood
He bit my lip, and drank my warmth
From (1) before
From years before
She attails the mirror lace
I barely dreamt her, (2) (yesterday)
With the (3) in the mirror
Through the lipstick trace
She said "It (4) you're somewhere, far away

To his place" It's in the blood, it's in the blood I met my love, before I was born She wanted love, I (5)______ the blood She bit my lip, and drank my warmth From years before From (6)______ before Love (7)_____ (8)_____ (Oh oh...) Love like winter, winter... 3...4... It's in the blood, it's in the blood I met my love, before I was born He wanted love, I (9)_____ the blood He bit my lip, and drank my warmth From years before From years before



- 1. years
- 2. yesterday
- 3. lines
- 4. seems
- 5. taste
- 6. years
- 7. like
- 8. winter
- 9. taste

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