

Fill in the gaps

Warn you once to turn away		
Here it's December, everyday		
Press (1) to the sculptures		
And surely you'll stay (love (3) 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 (4) before		
From years before		
She attails the mirror lace		
I barely dreamt her, yesterday (yesterday)		
With the lines in the mirror		
Through the lipstick trace		
She said "It (5) 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 (6) lov	e, I taste the blood	
She bit my lip, and drank my warmth		
From years before		
From (7) befo	ore	
Love like (8)	_ (Oh oh)	
Love (9) winter,	winter 34	
It's in the blood, it's in the blood		
I met my love, (10)	I was born	
He wanted love, I taste the blood		
He bit my lip, and drank my warmth		
From years before		
From years before		



- 1. your
- 2. lips
- 3. like
- 4. years
- 5. seems
- 6. wanted
- 7. years
- 8. winter
- 9. like
- 10. before

Fill in the gaps

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