

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, (1)	I was born	
He (2) love, I (3)		the blood
He bit my lip, and drank my warmth		
From years before		
From years before		
She attails the (4)	lace	
I barely dreamt her, (5)		(yesterday
With the lines in the mirror		
Through the lipstick trace		
She (6) "It seems 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 taste the blood
She bit my lip, and drank my warmth
From years before
From years before
Love (7)______ winter (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 taste the blood
He bit my lip, and drank my warmth
From years before
From (8)_____ before



1. before

- 2. wanted
- 3. taste
- 4. mirror
- 5. yesterday
- 6. said
- 7. like
- 8. years

Fill in the gaps