

Fill in the gaps

Warn you once to turn away
Here it's December, everyday
Press your (1) to the sculptures
And surely you'll (2) (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 (3) my warmth
From years before
From (4) before
She attails the mirror lace
I (5) dreamt her, yesterday (yesterday)
With the (6) in the mirror
Through the lipstick trace
She said "It seems you're somewhere, far away



1. lips

- 2. stay
- 3. drank
- 4. years
- 5. barely
- 6. lines
- 7. years

Fill in the gaps