

Fill in the gaps

Once again I leave my grave		Do you hear a (6) like velvet through the high
Dirt and (1) hit the pave		sky?
No (2) (3) I have turned		Do you hear the fickle hand of fate at my side?
I hear the devil cooking up a new storm		And all those that God has sinned with hope in his stride
My world ends on a regular basis		And watch out (watch out!)
Yeah I fed quick and lonesome places		Watch for them (7) and crouche
But no sooner that I am dead		in the shadows
I feel the ravens tugging at my hair		Oh they couldn't hold a candle up to you
Oh! Hark!		But they stand as tall as you in broad daylight too
Do you hear a voice like velvet through the night sky	?	Oh! Hark!
Do you hear the fickle hand of fate at my side?		
And all those that God has sinned with (4)	in his	Oh! Hark!
stride		Do you a hear a voice like velvet through the night sky?
And watch out (watch out!)		Do you hear the fickle hand of fate at my side?
Watch for them camouflaged and crouched in the shadows		And all those that God has sinned with hope in his stride
Oh they couldn't hold a candle up to you		
But they stand as tall as you in broad daylight too		And watch out (watch out!)
Oh! Hark!		Watch for them camouflaged and crouched in the shadows
		Oh they couldn't (8) a candle up to you
Once again I leave my grave (leave my grave)		But they stand as tall as you in broad daylight too
Like a bird out of its cage (out of its cage)		Oh! Hark!
No sooner that I have won		Oh! Hark!
I feel the (5) clouds plotting against the sun		
Plotting against the sun, plotting against the sun		
Oh! Hark!		



- 1. daisies
- 2. sooner
- 3. than
- 4. hope
- 5. storm
- 6. voice
- 7. camouflaged
- 8. hold

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