

Your lips are nettles

Fill in the gaps

| Your (1) is | wine |
|-----------------------------|--------------|
| Your laughter's liquid | |
| But your body's pine | |
| You love all sailors | |
| But (2) the bear | ch |
| You say "Come (3) | me" |
| But you're always out of re | ach |
| In the dark | |
| You tell me of a flower | |
| That only blooms | |
| In the violet hour | |
| Your arms are lovely | |
| Yellow and rose | |
| Your back`s a meadow | |
| Covered in snow | |
| Your thighs are thistles | |
| And hot-house grapes | |
| You breathe (4) | sweet breath |
| And have me wait | |
| In the dark | |

| You tell me of a flower | | |
|--------------------------------|---|--|
| That only blooms | | |
| In the violet hour | | |
| I turn the lights out | | |
| I (5) the sheets | | |
| You (6) the station | | |
| Turn up the heat | | |
| And now (7) setting | | |
| Upon your chair | | |
| You`ve got me tangled up | | |
| Inside your beautiful (8) hair | ſ | |
| In the dark you | | |
| Tell me of a flower | | |
| That only blooms | | |
| In the (9) hour | | |
| In the dark | | |
| You tell me of a flower | | |
| That only blooms | | |
| In the violet hour | | |



- 1. tongue
- 2. hate
- 3. touch
- 4. your
- 5. clean
- 6. change
- 7. you`re
- 8. black
- 9. violet

Fill in the gaps