

Your lips are nettles

In the dark

Fill in the gaps

Your tongue is wine
Your laughter's liquid
But your body's pine
You (1) all sailors
But (2) the beach
You say "Come touch me"
But you're always out of reach
In the dark
You tell me of a flower
That (3) blooms
In the (4) hour
Your (5) are lovely
Yellow and rose
Your back`s a meadow
Covered in snow
Your thighs are thistles
And hot-house grapes
You breathe (6) sweet breath
And have me wait

You tell me of a flower	
That only blooms	
In the violet hour	
I turn the lights out	
I clean the sheets	
You change the station	
Turn up the heat	
And now you`re setting	
Upon your chair	
You`ve got me tangled up	
Inside your (7)	black hair
In the dark you	
Tell me of a flower	
That only blooms	
-	
In the violet hour	
In the violet hour In the dark	
In the dark	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. love
- 2. hate
- 3. only
- 4. violet
- 5. arms
- 6. your
- 7. beautiful