



## The Violet Hour by Sea Wolf

Your (1)\_\_\_\_\_ are nettles

Your (2)\_\_\_\_\_ is wine

Your laughter's liquid

But your body's pine

You love all sailors

But hate the beach

You say "Come touch me"

But you're always out of reach

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 your sweet breath

And (3)\_\_\_\_\_ me wait

In the dark

You tell me of a flower

That only blooms

In the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ hour

I (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ black hair

In the dark you

Tell me of a flower

That only blooms

In the violet hour

In the dark

You tell me of a flower

That (7)\_\_\_\_\_ blooms

In the violet hour



Answer

**Fill in the gaps**

1. lips
2. tongue
3. have
4. violet
5. turn
6. beautiful
7. only