

Fill in the gaps

| Your (1) are nettles | | | |
|--------------------------------|--|--|--|
| Your tongue is wine | | | |
| Your laughter's liquid | | | |
| But (2) body's pine | | | |
| You love all sailors | | | |
| But hate the beach | | | |
| You say "Come (3) 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 (4) are lovely | | | |
| Yellow and rose | | | |
| Your back`s a meadow | | | |
| Covered in snow | | | |
| Your thighs are thistles | | | |
| And hot-house grapes | | | |
| You breathe (5) 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 (6) | out |
| I clean the sheets | |
| You change the station | |
| Turn up the heat | |
| And now (7) | setting |
| Upon your chair | |
| You`ve got me tangled up | |
| Inside your beautiful black ha | air |
| 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 only blooms | |
| In the violet hour | |
| | |



1. lips

- 2. your
- 3. touch
- 4. arms
- 5. your
- 6. lights
- 7. you`re

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