

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

## Fill in the gaps

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 black hair Inside (7)\_\_\_\_\_ (8)\_\_\_ In the dark you Tell me of a flower That (9)\_\_\_\_\_ blooms In the (10)\_\_\_\_\_ hour In the dark You tell me of a flower That only blooms In the violet hour



- 1. touch
- 2. violet
- 3. arms
- 4. back`s
- 5. thighs
- 6. sweet
- 7. your
- 8. beautiful
- 9. only
- 10. violet

## Fill in the gaps