

Then I'll hide

Fill in the gaps

He's got (1)	(2)	lungs	Cause I'll never
Made of clove (3)		shardes	Never sleep alone
They're the (4)	that will talk		Oh lord
Through a wheezing of co	oughs		Said I'm bloodshot for sure
And I hear him every nigh	t		Pale (8) the ghost
In (5) pore			Swollen on the shore
And every time he just ma	akes me warm		Every night
Freeze without an answer			in every pore
Free from all the shame			The scales that do slither
Must I hide?			Deliver me from
Cause I'll never			Freeze without an answer
Never sleep alone			Free (9) all the shame
Look at how they flock to I	him		Then I'll hide
From an isle of open sore	s		Cause I'll never
He (6) that t	he taste is such		Never (10) alone
Such to die for			Freeze without an answer
And I hear him (7)	night		Free from all the shame
On every street			Let me die
The scales that do slither			Cause I'll never
Deliver me from			Never sleep alone
Freeze without an answer	•		
Free from all the shame			



- 1. fasting
- 2. black
- 3. splintered
- 4. kind
- 5. every
- 6. knows
- 7. every
- 8. runs
- 9. from
- 10. sleep

Fill in the gaps