

Fill in the gaps

Poses, poses
That's all you are to me
Roses, roses
That's all you're offering me
And now I (1) to God (2) the earth
(3) turn cold
And my heart would forget it's made of glass
And all the pretty tulips would disappear
And never disturb me again
You gave me my very (4) gun
I'll go out and hunt the hidden dome
With white foxes
With (5) foxes
Freeze
Hunger, hunger
In the movement aire

It is an empty church in a crowded bin

I wept and I stumbled, I fought and I craved		
For the gravy of (6) soul		
But all I want to do now is walk around		
Down barren trees in (7)	of snov	
You gave me my very first gun		
I'll go out and hunt the (8)	_ dome	
With white foxes		
With (9) foxes		
Freeze		
Freeze		
My eye is my sanctuary		
My eye is my sanctuary		
My eye is my sanctuary		
My eye is my sanctuary		



- 1. wish
- 2. that
- 3. would
- 4. first
- 5. white
- 6. your
- 7. fields
- 8. hidden
- 9. white

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