

## Fill in the gaps

Poses, poses	I (7) and I stumbled, I fought and I craved
That's all you are to me	For the gravy of your soul
Roses, roses	But all I want to do now is walk around
That's all you're offering me	Down barren trees in fields of snow
And now I wish to God that the earth (1) turn	You gave me my very (8) gun
cold	I'll go out and hunt the (9) dome
And my heart would forget it's made of glass	With white foxes
And all the pretty tulips would disappear	With white foxes
And never (2) me again	Freeze
You gave me my (3) first gun	Freeze
I'll go out and hunt the (4) dome	My eye is my sanctuary
With white foxes	My eye is my sanctuary
With white foxes	My eye is my sanctuary
Freeze	My eye is my sanctuary
Hunger, hunger	
Is the (5) sin	
It is an empty church in a (6) bin	



- 1. would
- 2. disturb
- 3. very
- 4. hidden
- 5. purest
- 6. crowded
- 7. wept
- 8. first
- 9. hidden

## Fill in the gaps