

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 wish to God that the earth would turn cold
And my heart would (1) it's made of glass
And all the (2) tulips would disappear
And never (3) me again
You (4) me my (5) first gun
I'll go out and hunt the hidden dome
With white foxes
With (6) foxes
Freeze
Hunger, hunger
Is the purest sin
It is an empty church in a crowded bin

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



1. forget

- 2. pretty
- 3. disturb
- 4. gave
- 5. very
- 6. white
- 7. gravy
- 8. barren
- 9. white

Fill in the gaps