

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 (1) |
| (2) cold |
| And my heart (3) forget it's made of glass |
| And all the (4)(5) |
| (6) disappear |
| And (7) disturb me again |
| You gave me my (8) (9) gun |
| I'll go out and (10) the hidden dome |
| With (11) foxes |
| With white foxes |
| Freeze |
| Hunger, hunger |
| Is the (12) sin |
| It is an empty (13) in a crowded bin |

| 1 (14) and I stumbled, I (15) and |
|---|
| craved |
| For the gravy of (16) soul |
| But all I (17) to do now is (18) around |
| Down barren trees in fields of snow |
| You (19) me my very first gun |
| I'll go out and (20) the (21) dome |
| With white foxes |
| With (22) foxes |
| Freeze |
| Freeze |
| My eye is my sanctuary |
| |



Fill in the gaps

- 1. would
- 2. turn
- 3. would
- 4. pretty
- 5. tulips
- 6. would
- 7. never
- 8. very
- 9. first
- 10. hunt
- 11. white
- 12. purest
- 13. church
- 14. wept
- 15. fought
- 16. your
- 17. want
- 18. walk
- 19. gave
- 20. hunt
- 21. hidden
- 22. white