

Fill in the gaps

Poses, poses			
That's all you are to me	9		
Roses, roses			
That's all you're (1)	me		
And now I (2)	_ to God that the earth	would turn cold	
And my (3)	_ would forget it's made	e of glass	
And all the (4)	tulips would disa	appear	
And never disturb me a	again		
You gave me my very f	first gun		
I'll go out and hunt the hidden dome			
With white foxes			
With (5) f	oxes		
Freeze			
Hunger, hunger			
Is the purest sin			
It is an empty church in	na (6)	bin	

i wept and i stumbled, i fought and	i craved
For the (7) of (8)	soul
But all I want to do now is (9)	around
Down barren trees in (10)	of snow
You gave me my very first gun	
I'll go out and hunt the hidden dome	e
With white foxes	
With white foxes	
Freeze	
Freeze	
My eye is my sanctuary	



- 1. offering
- 2. wish
- 3. heart
- 4. pretty
- 5. white
- 6. crowded
- 7. gravy
- 8. your
- 9. walk
- 10. fields

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