

Fill in the gaps

Poses, poses		I (6) and I stumbled, I fought and I crave	d
That's all you are to me		For the gravy of your soul	
Roses, roses		But all I (7) to do now is walk around	
That's all you're offering me		Down (8) trees in fields of snow	
And now I (1) to	God that the earth would	You gave me my (9) first gun	
(2) cold		I'll go out and hunt the hidden dome	
And my heart would forget it's made of glass		With white foxes	
And all the pretty tulips (3)	disappear	With white foxes	
And never disturb me again		Freeze	
You gave me my (4) fi	rst gun	Freeze	
I'll go out and hunt the hidden 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 purest sin			
It is an empty (5)	in a crowded bin		



- 1. wish
- 2. turn
- 3. would
- 4. very
- 5. church
- 6. wept
- 7. want
- 8. barren
- 9. very

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