

Fill in the gaps

Poses, poses
That's all you are to me
Roses, roses
That's all you're (1) me
And now I wish to God that the (2) would turn
cold
And my heart would (3) it's made of glass
And all the pretty tulips would disappear
And never disturb me again
You gave me my very first gun
I'll go out and hunt the hidden dome
With white foxes
With white 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 gravy of your soul	
But all I (4) to do now is walk around	
Down (5) trees in (6)	of snow
You gave me my very first gun	
I'll go out and (7) the hidden dome	
With white foxes	
With (8) foxes	
Freeze	
Freeze	
My eye is my sanctuary	



1. offering

- 2. earth
- 3. forget
- 4. want
- 5. barren
- 6. fields
- 7. hunt
- 8. white

Fill in the gaps