

Fill in the gaps

Poses, poses		I wept and I stumbled, I (7)	_ and I craved
That's all you are to me		For the gravy of your soul	
Roses, roses		But all I want to do now is walk around	
That's all you're offering me		Down barren trees in fields of snow	
And now I wish to God (1)	the (2)	You (8) me my very first gun	
would turn cold		I'll go out and hunt the (9)	dome
And my heart would (3)	it's made of glass	With white foxes	
And all the pretty tulips would disappear		With (10) foxes	
And never disturb me again		Freeze	
You gave me my very first gun		Freeze	
I'll go out and hunt the (4)	dome	My eye is my sanctuary	
With (5) 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 (6)	in a crowded bin		



- 1. that
- 2. earth
- 3. forget
- 4. hidden
- 5. white
- 6. church
- 7. fought
- 8. gave
- 9. hidden
- 10. white

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