

## You (1)\_\_\_\_\_ my first love The earth moving under me Bedroom scent, beauty ardent Distant shiver, (2)\_\_ I'm the snow on your lips \_\_\_\_\_ taste, the silvery sip The (3)\_\_\_ I'm the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ on your hair Endless nightmare, devil's lair Only so many times I can say, I long for you The lily (5)\_\_\_\_\_ the thorns The prey among the wolves Someday, I (6)\_\_\_\_\_ feed a snake Drink her venom, stay awake With time all pain will fade Through your memory I will wade Barely cold in her grave Barely warm in my bed

Settling for a draw tonight

Puppet girl, your strings are mine

Barely cold in her grave

## Fill in the gaps

| Barely warm in my bed                |       |
|--------------------------------------|-------|
| Settling for a draw tonight          |       |
| Puppet girl, (7) strings are mine    |       |
| This one is for you                  |       |
| For you, only for you                |       |
| Just give in to it (8) (9)           | again |
| I feel for you                       |       |
| This one is for you                  |       |
| For you, only for you                |       |
| Just give in to it never think again |       |
| I feel for you                       |       |
| This one is for you                  |       |
| For you, only for you                |       |
| Just give in to it never (10) again  |       |
| I feel for you                       |       |
|                                      |       |

©RANKA KUSTANNUS OY



- 1. were
- 2. heaven
- 3. freezing
- 4. breath
- 5. among
- 6. will
- 7. your
- 8. never
- 9. think
- 10. think

## Fill in the gaps