

## Fill in the gaps

You were my (1) love			
The earth moving under me			
Bedroom scent, beauty ardent			
Distant shiver, heaven sent			
I'm the snow on your lips			
The freezing taste, the silvery sip			
I'm the breath on (2) hair			
Endless nightmare, devil's lair			
Only so many times			
I can say, I (3) for you			
The lily among the thorns			
The (4) among the wolves			
Someday, I will feed a snake			
Drink her venom, (5) awake			
With time all pain will fade			
Through (6) memory I (7) 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			

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

©RANKA KUSTANNUS OY



- 1. first
- 2. your
- 3. long
- 4. prey
- 5. stay
- 6. your
- 7. will
- 8. your
- 9. strings
- 10. only

## Fill in the gaps