

You were my first love
The earth moving under me
Bedroom scent, (1) ardent
Distant shiver, heaven sent
I'm the snow on your lips
The freezing taste, the (2) sip
I'm the breath on your hair
Endless nightmare, devil's lair
Only so (3) times
I can say, I long for you
The (4) (5) the thorns
The prey among the wolves
Someday, I will 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 (6) are mine
Barely cold in her grave

Fill in the gaps

Barely (7) in my bed
Settling for a draw tonight
Puppet girl, your strings 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, only for you
Just (8) in to it (9) think again
I feel for you

©RANKA KUSTANNUS OY



- 1. beauty
- 2. silvery
- 3. many
- 4. lily
- 5. among
- 6. strings
- 7. warm
- 8. give
- 9. never

Fill in the gaps

https://www.subingles.com