

Fill in the gaps

Warn you once to turn away			To his place"
Here it's December, everyday			It's in the blood, it's in the blood
Press (1) lips to the sculptures			I met my love, before I was born
And surely you'll	(2) (love (3)	winter)	She (6) love, I taste the blood
Fire, sugar, and ice			She bit my lip, and drank my warmth
I am made, I am made			From years before
It's in the blood, it's in the blood			From years before
I met my love, before I was born			Love (7) winter (Oh oh)
He wanted love, I taste the blood			Love (8) winter, winter 34
He bit my lip, and drank my warmth			It's in the blood, it's in the blood
From years before			I met my love, before I was born
From (4) before			He wanted love, I taste the blood
She attails the mirror lace			He bit my lip, and drank my warmth
I barely dreamt her, yesterday (yesterday)			From years before
With the lines in the mirror			From years before
Through the lipstick trace			
She (5) "It seems you're somewhere, far away			



- 1. your
- 2. stay
- 3. like
- 4. years
- 5. said
- 6. wanted
- 7. like
- 8. like

Fill in the gaps