

Fill in the gaps

Warn you once to turn away		
Here it's December, everyday		
Press your lips to the sculptures		
And surely you'll (1)	(love like winte	r)
Fire, sugar, and ice		
I am made, I am made		
It's in the blood, it's in the blood		
I met my love, before I was born		
He wanted love, I taste the blood		
He bit my lip, and (2) my warmth		
From years before		
From years before		
She (3) t	he (4)	lace
I barely dreamt her, (5)		
With the lines in the mirror		
Through the (6)	trace	
She said "It (7) you're somewhere, far away		

To his place"

It's in the blood, it's in the blood
I met my love, before I was born
She wanted love, I taste the blood
She bit my lip, and drank my warmth
From years before
From years before
Love like winter (Oh oh...)
Love like winter, winter... 3...4...
It's in the blood, it's in the blood
I met my love, before I was born
He wanted love, I taste the blood
He bit my lip, and drank my warmth
From years before
From years before



- 1. stay
- 2. drank
- 3. attails
- 4. mirror
- 5. yesterday
- 6. lipstick
- 7. seems

Fill in the gaps

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