

## 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 stay (love (1) winter)
Fire, sugar, and ice
I am made, I am made
It's in the blood, it's in the blood
I met my love, (2) I was born
He wanted love, I taste the blood
He bit my lip, and drank my warmth
From years before
From years before
She (3) the mirror lace
I barely dreamt her, yesterday (yesterday)
With the lines in the mirror
Through the lipstick trace
She (4) "It seems 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 (5)	my warmth
From (6) before	
From years before	
Love like winter (Oh oh)	
Love like winter, winter 34	
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. like
- 2. before
- 3. attails
- 4. said
- 5. drank
- 6. years

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