



## Oh! Hark! by Lisa Mitchell

Once again I leave my grave  
Dirt and daisies hit the pave  
No sooner than I have turned

I hear the (1)\_\_\_\_\_ cooking up a new storm

My world ends on a regular basis

Yeah I fed quick and lonesome places

But no sooner that I am dead

I feel the ravens tugging at my hair

Oh! Hark!

Do you hear a voice like velvet through the night sky?

Do you (2)\_\_\_\_\_ the fickle hand of fate at my side?

And all those that God has sinned with hope in his stride

And watch out (watch out!...)

Watch for (3)\_\_\_\_\_ camouflaged and crouched in the shadows

Oh they couldn't hold a candle up to you

But they stand as tall as you in broad daylight too

Oh! Hark!

...

Once (4)\_\_\_\_\_ I leave my (5)\_\_\_\_\_ (leave my grave...)

Like a bird out of its cage (out of its cage...)

No sooner that I have won

I feel the storm clouds plotting against the sun

Plotting against the sun, plotting against the sun

Oh! Hark!

## Fill in the gaps

Do you hear a voice like velvet through the night sky?

Do you hear the fickle hand of fate at my side?

And all (6)\_\_\_\_\_ that God has sinned with hope in his stride

And watch out (watch out!...)

Watch for them camouflaged and (7)\_\_\_\_\_ in the shadows

Oh they couldn't hold a candle up to you

But they stand as tall as you in broad daylight too

Oh! Hark!...

...

Oh! Hark!

Do you a hear a voice like velvet through the night sky?

Do you hear the fickle hand of fate at my side?

And all those that God has sinned with hope in his stride

...

And watch out (watch out!...)

Watch for them camouflaged and crouched in the shadows

Oh (8)\_\_\_\_\_ couldn't hold a candle up to you

But they stand as tall as you in broad daylight too

Oh! Hark!

Oh! Hark!

...



Answer

**Fill in the gaps**

1. devil
2. hear
3. them
4. again
5. grave
6. those
7. crouched
8. they