



## Fill in the gaps

### 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 devil 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ at my hair  
Oh! Hark!  
Do you hear a voice like velvet through the night sky?  
Do you hear the fickle hand of fate at my side?  
And all those (2)\_\_\_\_\_ God has sinned with hope in his  
stride  
And watch out (watch out!...)  
Watch for them 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ I leave my grave (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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ the sun  
Plotting against the sun, plotting against the sun  
Oh! Hark!

Do you hear a voice like (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 they couldn't (6)\_\_\_\_\_ a candle up to you  
But they (7)\_\_\_\_\_ as tall as you in broad daylight too  
Oh! Hark!...  
...  
Oh! Hark!  
Do you a hear a voice like velvet (8)\_\_\_\_\_ the  
night sky?  
Do you hear the fickle hand of fate at my side?  
And all those (9)\_\_\_\_\_ God has sinned with hope in his  
stride  
...  
And watch out (watch out!...)  
Watch for them camouflaged and crouched in the shadows  
Oh they couldn't (10)\_\_\_\_\_ a candle up to you  
But they stand as tall as you in broad daylight too  
Oh! Hark!  
Oh! Hark!  
...



Answer

1. tugging
2. that
3. again
4. against
5. velvet
6. hold
7. stand
8. through
9. that
10. hold

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