

Fill in the gaps

Once again i leave my grave	Do you near a voice (7) vervet through the hight
Dirt and daisies hit the pave	sky?
No sooner than I have turned	Do you hear the fickle hand of fate at my side?
I hear the devil cooking up a new storm	And all those that God has sinned with hope in his stride
My world ends on a regular basis	And watch out (watch out!)
Yeah I fed quick and lonesome places	Watch for them camouflaged and crouched in the shadows
But no sooner that I am dead	Oh they couldn't hold a candle up to you
I feel the ravens (1) at my hair	But they stand as tall as you in broad (8)
Oh! Hark!	too
Do you hear a voice like velvet through the night sky?	Oh! Hark!
Do you hear the fickle hand of fate at my side?	
And all (2) that God has sinned with hope in his	Oh! Hark!
stride	Do you a hear a voice like velvet through the night sky?
And watch out (watch out!)	Do you hear the fickle hand of fate at my side?
Watch for them camouflaged and crouched in the shadows	And all those that God has sinned with hope in his stride
Oh they couldn't hold a candle up to you	
But (3) stand as tall as you in broad daylight too	And watch out (watch out!)
Oh! Hark!	Watch for (9) camouflaged and crouched in the
	shadows
Once again I leave my grave (leave my grave)	Oh they couldn't hold a candle up to you
Like a bird out of its cage (out of its cage)	But they stand as tall as you in broad daylight too
No sooner that I have won	Oh! Hark!
I (4) the storm clouds (5)	Oh! Hark!
against the sun	
Plotting against the sun, plotting (6) the sun	
Oh! Hark!	



- 1. tugging
- 2. those
- 3. they
- 4. feel
- 5. plotting
- 6. against
- 7. like
- 8. daylight
- 9. them

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