

## Fill in the gaps

| Your lips are nettles          |
|--------------------------------|
| Your tongue is wine            |
| Your laughter's liquid         |
| But (1) body's pine            |
| You love all sailors           |
| But (2) the beach              |
| You say "Come touch me"        |
| But you're always out of reach |
| In the dark                    |
| You tell me of a flower        |
| That only blooms               |
| In the violet hour             |
| Your arms are lovely           |
| Yellow and rose                |
| Your (3) a meadow              |
| Covered in snow                |
| Your (4) are thistles          |
| And hot-house grapes           |
| You breathe your sweet breath  |
| And have me wait               |
| In the dark                    |

| You tell me of a flower          |
|----------------------------------|
| That (5) blooms                  |
| In the violet hour               |
| I turn the lights out            |
| I clean the sheets               |
| You change the station           |
| Turn up the heat                 |
| And now you`re setting           |
| Upon (6) chair                   |
| You`ve got me tangled up         |
| Inside your beautiful black hair |
| In the (7) you                   |
| Tell me of a flower              |
| That only blooms                 |
| In the violet hour               |
| In the dark                      |
| You tell me of a flower          |
| That (8) blooms                  |
| In the violet hour               |



## 1. your

- 2. hate
- 3. back`s
- 4. thighs
- 5. only
- 6. your
- 7. dark
- 8. only

## Fill in the gaps