

I have the future on my tongue

## Fill in the gaps

## I Feed You My Love by Margaret Berger

A cocoon in a silent tree	Give me a kiss
Through the dark night you listen to me	Now I can see
When I whisper (1) words in your ear	The whole (11) is mine
And you push, you push me (2) to the surface	I can touch and feel
I'm (3) at heart but you wake me	So I (12) you my love
You wake me up from the snow	You put a (13) (14) my back
Where I was born	And you dare me to face the attack
Now I can see	You say "For cowards there's no reward"
The (4) is mine	I have the future on my tongue
I can touch and feel	Now I can see
I feed you my love	Uhhh-Ohhh
You put a (6) against my back	The (15) world is mine
And you dare me to face the attack	I can (16) and feel
You say "For (7) there's no reward"	Mm-Ehhh
Feel the heat	So I (17) you my love
Oh, Take my hand	Feed you my love
I trust (8) word (9) the fire	So I (18) you my love, oh-uh-oh
I don't (10) if it hurts	



## 1. broken

- 2. hard
- 3. blinded
- 4. whole
- 5. world
- 6. knife
- 7. cowards
- 8. your
- 9. bring
- 10. care
- 11. world
- 12. feed
- 13. knife
- 14. against
- 15. whole
- 16. touch
- 17. feed
- 18. feed

## Fill in the gaps