

Fill in the gaps

Poses, poses	
That's all you are to me	
Roses, roses	
That's all you're (1)	me
And now I wish to God that the earth would turn cold	
And my heart would (2)	it's made of glass
And all the pretty tulips would disappear	
And never (3)	me again
You gave me my very (4)	gun
I'll go out and hunt the hidden de	ome
With white foxes	
With white foxes	
Freeze	
Hunger, hunger	
Is the purest sin	
It is an empty church in a crowd	ed hin

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Fill in the gaps

- 1. offering
- 2. forget
- 3. disturb
- 4. first
- 5. your
- 6. want
- 7. fields
- 8. white