

Fill in the gaps

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

I wept and I stumbled, I fought and I craved			
For the gravy of your soul			
But all I want to do now is walk around			
Down (4)	trees in (5)	_ of snov	
You gave me my (6)	first gun		
I'll go out and (7)	the (8)	dome	
With white foxes			
With white foxes			
Freeze			
Freeze			
My eye is my sanctuary			
My eye is my sanctuary			
My eye is my sanctuary			
My eye is my sanctuary			



- 1. tulips
- 2. would
- 3. gave
- 4. barren
- 5. fields
- 6. very
- 7. hunt
- 8. hidden

Fill in the gaps