

## 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 (1) would forget it's (2) of
glass
And all the (3) tulips would disappear
And never (4) me again
You gave 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 (5) 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 (6)	around
Down barren trees in (7)	of snow
You gave me my very first gun	
I'll go out and hunt the (8)	_ dome
With white foxes	
With (9) foxes	
Freeze	
Freeze	
My eye is my sanctuary	



- 1. heart
- 2. made
- 3. pretty
- 4. disturb
- 5. empty
- 6. walk
- 7. fields
- 8. hidden
- 9. white

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