

Fill in the gaps

Poses, poses			
That's all you are to r	me		
Roses, roses			
That's all you're offer	ing me		
And now I wish to God that the (1) would turn			
cold			
And my (2)	(3)	forget it's made of	
glass			
And all the pretty tulips would disappear			
And (4)	disturb me again		
You gave me my very first gun			
I'll go out and hunt the hidden dome			
With (5)	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 (6) of your soul			
But all I want to do now is (7)	around		
Down barren trees in fields of snow			
You gave me my very first gun			
I'll go out and hunt the hidden dome			
With (8) foxes			
With (9) foxes			
Freeze			
Freeze			
My eye is my sanctuary			
My eye is my sanctuary			
My eye is my sanctuary			
My eye is my sanctuary			



Fill in the gaps

- 1. earth
- 2. heart
- 3. would
- 4. never
- 5. white
- 6. gravy
- 7. walk
- 8. white
- 9. white