

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 (1)			
cold			
And my (2) would (3) it's made			
of glass			
And all the pretty tulips (4) disappear			
And (5) disturb me again			
You (6) me my very (7) gun			
I'll go out and hunt the hidden dome			
With white foxes			
With (8) foxes			
Freeze			
Hunger, hunger			
Is the purest sin			
It is an (9) in a crowded bin			

I (11) and I	stumbled, I fought and I crave	d
For the gravy of (12)_	soul	
But all I (13)	_ to do now is walk around	
Down (14)	trees in (15)	0
snow		
You gave me my (16)	first gun	
I'll go out and (17)	the (18)	_ dome
With (19)	foxes	
With (20)	foxes	
Freeze		
Freeze		
My eye is my sanctua	ry	
My eye is my sanctua	ry	
My eye is my sanctua	ry	
My eye is my sanctua	ry	



1. turn

- 2. heart
- 3. forget
- 4. would
- 5. never
- 6. gave
- -- 3---
- 7. first
- 8. white
- 9. empty
- 10. church
- 11. wept
- 12. your
- 13. want
- 14. barren
- 15. fields
- 16. very
- 17. hunt
- 18. hidden
- 19. white
- 20. white

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