

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 (1) of glass
And all the pretty tulips would disappear
And never (2) me again
You gave me my very (3) gun
I'll go out and hunt the hidden dome
With white foxes
With white foxes
_
Freeze
Freeze Hunger, hunger

It is an empty church in a crowded bin

I wept and I stumbled, I fought and I craved		
For the gravy of (4)	soul	
But all I want to do now is (5)	around	
Down (6) (7)	in fields of snow	
You gave me my (8)	_ first gun	
I'll go out and hunt the hidden 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		



Fill in the gaps

- 1. made
- 2. disturb
- 3. first
- 4. your
- 5. walk
- 6. barren
- 7. trees
- 8. very