

Fill in the gaps

_ and I craved

Poses, poses	I wept and I stumbled, I (6) and I d
That's all you are to me	For the gravy of your soul
Roses, roses	But all I (7) to do now is walk around
That's all you're offering me	Down barren trees in (8) of snow
And now I (1) to God (2) the earth	You gave me my (9) first gun
would (3) cold	I'll go out and hunt the (10) dome
And my heart would (4) it's made of glass	With white foxes
And all the pretty tulips would disappear	With white foxes
And never disturb me again	Freeze
You gave me my very first gun	Freeze
I'll go out and hunt the (5) dome	My eye is my sanctuary
With white foxes	My eye is my sanctuary
With white foxes	My eye is my sanctuary
Freeze	My eye is my sanctuary
Hunger, hunger	
Is the purest sin	
It is an empty church in a crowded bin	



- 1. wish
- 2. that
- 3. turn
- 4. forget
- 5. hidden
- 6. fought
- 7. want
- 8. fields
- 9. very
- 10. hidden

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