

Fill in the gaps

_ dome

Poses, poses	I wept and I stumbled, I fought and I craved
That's all you are to me	For the gravy of your soul
Roses, roses	But all I want to do now is walk around
That's all you're offering me	Down (5) trees in fields of snow
And now I wish to God that the earth (1) turn	You gave me my very (6) gun
cold	I'll go out and (7) the (8)
And my heart would forget it's made of glass	With white foxes
And all the (2) tulips would disappear	With white foxes
And never (3) me again	Freeze
You gave me my very first gun	Freeze
I'll go out and hunt the (4) 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. would

- 2. pretty
- 3. disturb
- 4. hidden
- 5. barren
- 6. first
- 7. hunt
- 8. hidden

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