

## 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 heart (2) forget it's made of glass			
And all the (3) (4) would			
disappear			
And (5) (6) me again			
You gave me my very first gun			
I'll go out and hunt the hidden dome			
With white 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 gravy of your soul			
But all I (7)	to do now is (8)	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 (9)	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			



- 1. turn
- 2. would
- 3. pretty
- 4. tulips
- 5. never
- 6. disturb
- 7. want
- 8. walk
- 9. white

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