

## 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 (2) (3	3)
disappear	
And never disturb me again	
You (4) me my very first gun	
I'll go out and (5) the hidden dome	
With white foxes	
With white foxes	
Freeze	
Hunger, hunger	
Is the purest sin	
It is an empty (6) in a crowded	bin

I (/) and I stumbled, I fought and I craved
For the gravy of your soul
But all I want to do now is walk around
Down barren trees 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



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. made
- 2. tulips
- 3. would
- 4. gave
- 5. hunt
- 6. church
- 7. wept
- 8. very