

While Your Lips Are Still Red by Nightwish

Sweet little words made for silence	Kiss, while your lips are still red
Not talk	While he's still silent rest
Young heart for love	While bosom is still untouched, unveiled
Not heartache	Hold another hand
Dark (1) for (2) the wind	While the hand's still without a tool
Not to veil the sight of a cold world	Drown into eyes while they're (8) blind
Kiss, while your lips are still red	Love while the night still hides the withering dawn
While he's still (3) rest	(Oh)
While bosom is still untouched, unveiled	Kiss, while your lips are still red
Hold another hand	While he's still silent rest
While the hand's still without a tool	While bosom is still untouched, unveiled
Drown into eyes while they're still blind	Hold another hand
Love while the night still hides the (4)	While the hand's still without a tool
dawn	Drown into eyes while they're still blind
First day of love never comes back	Love while the night still hides the withering dawn
A (5) hour's (6) a	
wasted one	
The violin, the poet's hand	
Every (7) heart plays your theme with care	



- 1. hair
- 2. catching
- 3. silent
- 4. withering
- 5. passionate
- 6. never
- 7. thawing
- 8. still

Fill in the gaps