

Every thawing heart plays your theme with care

## Fill in the gaps

## While Your Lips Are Still Red by Nightwish

Sweet (1) 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 hair for catching the wind	While the hand's still without a tool
Not to veil the sight of a cold world	Drown into (5) while they're still blind
Kiss, while your lips are still red	Love (6) the night still hides the withering
While he's still silent rest	dawn
While bosom is still untouched, unveiled	(Oh)
Hold another hand	Kiss, while your (7) are still red
While the hand's still without a tool	While he's still silent rest
Drown into eyes (2) they're still blind	While bosom is still untouched, unveiled
Love while the night (3) hides the withering	Hold (8) hand
dawn	While the hand's still without a tool
First day of love (4) comes back	Drown into eyes while they're still blind
A passionate hour's never a wasted one	Love (9) the (10) still hides the
The violin, the poet's hand	withering dawn



- 1. little
- 2. while
- 3. still
- 4. never
- 5. eyes
- 6. while
- 7. lips
- 8. another
- 9. while
- 10. night

## Fill in the gaps