

Fill in the gaps

Warn you once to turn away		
Here it's December, everyday		
Press your (1) to the sculptures		
And surely you'll stay (love like winter)		
Fire, sugar, and ice		
I am made, I am made		
It's in the blood, it's in the blood		
I met my love, before I was born		
He wanted love, I taste the blood		
He bit my lip, and drank my warmth		
From years before		
From years before		
She attails the mirror lace		
I (2) dreamt her, (3)		
(yesterday)		
With the (4) in the mirror		
Through the (5) trace		
She said "It seems you're somewhere, far away		

To his place"		
It's in the blood, it's in the blood		
I met my love, (6)	I was born	
She (7)	love, I taste the blood	
She bit my lip, and drank my warmth		
From years before		
From years before		
Love (8) win	ter (Oh oh)	
Love (9) win	ter, winter 34	
It's in the blood, it's in the blood		
I met my love, (10)	I was born	
He wanted love, I taste the blood		
He bit my lip, and drank my warmth		
From years before		
From years before		



- 1. lips
- 2. barely
- 3. yesterday
- 4. lines
- 5. lipstick
- 6. before
- 7. wanted
- 8. like
- 9. like
- 10. before

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