

Fill in the gaps

warn you once to turn away
Here it's December, everyday
Press your lips to the sculptures
And (1) 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, (2) I was born
He wanted love, I taste the blood
He bit my lip, and drank my warmth
From (3) before
From years before
She (4) the mirror lace
I barely dreamt her, (5) (yesterday)
With the (6) in the mirror
Through the lipstick 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, before I was born	
She wanted love, I taste the blood	
She bit my lip, and drank my warmth	
From years before	
From (7) before	
Love like (8) (Oh oh)	
Love like winter, (9)	34
It's in the blood, it's in the blood	
It's in the blood, it's in the blood I met my love, before I was born	
,	
I met my love, before I was born	
I met my love, before I was born He wanted love, I taste the blood	



- 1. surely
- 2. before
- 3. years
- 4. attails
- 5. yesterday
- 6. lines
- 7. years
- 8. winter
- 9. winter...

Fill in the gaps

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