



## Oh! Hark! by Lisa Mitchell

Once (1)\_\_\_\_\_ I leave my grave

Dirt and daisies hit the pave

No sooner than I have turned

I hear the devil cooking up a new storm

My (2)\_\_\_\_\_ ends on a regular basis

Yeah I fed quick and lonesome places

But no sooner (3)\_\_\_\_\_ I am dead

I feel the ravens tugging at my hair

Oh! Hark!

Do you hear a voice like velvet through the night sky?

Do you hear the fickle hand of fate at my side?

And all those that God has sinned with hope in his stride

And watch out (watch out!...)

Watch for them camouflaged and crouched in the shadows

Oh they couldn't hold a (4)\_\_\_\_\_ up to you

But they stand as tall as you in broad daylight too

Oh! Hark!

...

Once again I leave my grave (leave my grave...)

Like a bird out of its cage (out of its cage...)

No sooner that I have won

I feel the storm clouds plotting against the sun

Plotting against the sun, plotting against the sun

Oh! Hark!

## Fill in the gaps

Do you hear a (5)\_\_\_\_\_ like velvet through the night sky?

Do you (6)\_\_\_\_\_ the fickle hand of (7)\_\_\_\_\_ at my side?

And all those that God has sinned with hope in his stride

And watch out (watch out!...)

Watch for them camouflaged and crouched in the shadows

Oh they couldn't hold a (8)\_\_\_\_\_ up to you

But they stand as (9)\_\_\_\_\_ as you in broad daylight too

Oh! Hark!...

...

Oh! Hark!

Do you a (10)\_\_\_\_\_ a voice like velvet through the night sky?

Do you hear the fickle hand of fate at my side?

And all those that God has sinned with hope in his stride

...

And watch out (watch out!...)

Watch for them camouflaged and crouched in the shadows

Oh they couldn't hold a candle up to you

But they stand as tall as you in broad daylight too

Oh! Hark!

Oh! Hark!

...



Answer

**Fill in the gaps**

1. again
2. world
3. that
4. candle
5. voice
6. hear
7. fate
8. candle
9. tall
10. hear