

Your lips are nettles

Fill in the gaps

Your (1) is wine
Your laughter's liquid
But your body's pine
You (2) all sailors
But hate the beach
You say "Come touch me"
But you're always out of reach
In the dark
You tell me of a flower
That (3) blooms
In the violet hour
Your arms are lovely
Yellow and rose
Your back`s a meadow
Covered in snow
Your thighs are thistles
And hot-house grapes
You (4) your sweet breath
And have me wait
In the dark

You (5)	me of a flower		
That (6)	blooms		
In the (7)	hour		
I turn the lights out			
I clean the sheets			
You change the station			
Turn up the heat			
And now you`re setting			
Upon (8) chair			
You`ve got me tangled up			
Inside your beautiful (9) ha			
In the dark you			
Tell me of a flower			
That only blooms			
In the violet hour			
In the dark			
You tell me of a flower			
That only blooms			
In the violet hour			



- 1. tongue
- 2. love
- 3. only
- 4. breathe
- 5. tell
- 6. only
- 7. violet
- 8. your
- 9. black

Fill in the gaps