

White Foxes by Susanne SundfÃ,r

Poses, poses
That's all you are to me
Roses, roses
That's all you're offering me
And now I wish to God that the earth would turn cold
And my heart would forget it's made of glass
And all the pretty tulips (1) disappear
And never disturb me again
You gave me my very (2) gun
I'll go out and hunt the (3) dome
With white foxes
With white foxes
Freeze
Hunger, hunger
Is the purest sin
It is an (4) church in a crowded bin

I wept and I stumbled, I fought and I craved For the gravy of your soul But all I (5)______ to do now is walk around Down (6)______ trees in fields of snow You gave me my (7)_____ first gun I'll go out and hunt the hidden dome With white foxes With white foxes Freeze Freeze My eye is my sanctuary My eye is my sanctuary My eye is my sanctuary My eye is my sanctuary



- 1. would
- 2. first
- 3. hidden
- 4. empty
- 5. want
- 6. barren
- 7. very

Fill in the gaps