



## Fill in the gaps

### White Foxes by Susanne Sundfør

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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_

(2)\_\_\_\_\_ turn cold

And my heart (3)\_\_\_\_\_ (4)\_\_\_\_\_ it's made  
of glass

And all the pretty (5)\_\_\_\_\_ would disappear

And never disturb me again

You gave me my very first gun

I'll go out and hunt the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ dome

With white foxes

With white foxes

Freeze

Hunger, hunger

Is the purest sin

It is an empty church in a crowded bin

I wept and I stumbled, I fought and I craved

For the gravity of your soul

But all I want to do now is walk around

Down barren (7)\_\_\_\_\_ in (8)\_\_\_\_\_ of snow

You (9)\_\_\_\_\_ me my very 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



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. earth
2. would
3. would
4. forget
5. tulips
6. hidden
7. trees
8. fields
9. gave