

White Foxes by Susanne SundfÃ,r

Poses, poses	I (7) and I stumbled, I fought and I craved
That's all you are to me	For the gravy of (8) soul
Roses, roses	But all I want to do now is walk around
That's all you're offering me	Down barren trees in fields of snow
And now I wish to God (1) the earth would turn	You gave me my very first gun
cold	I'll go out and hunt the hidden dome
And my heart would forget it's (2) of glass	With (9) foxes
And all the pretty (3) would disappear	With white foxes
And (4) (5) me again	Freeze
You gave me my (6) first gun	Freeze
I'll go out and hunt the hidden dome	My eye is my sanctuary
With white foxes	My eye is my sanctuary
With white foxes	My eye is my sanctuary
Freeze	My eye is my sanctuary
Hunger, hunger	
Is the purest sin	
It is an empty church in a crowded bin	



- 1. that
- 2. made
- 3. tulips
- 4. never
- 5. disturb
- 6. very
- 7. wept
- 8. your
- 9. white

Fill in the gaps