



## 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 earth would turn cold

And my (1)\_\_\_\_\_ would forget it's made of glass

And all the pretty (2)\_\_\_\_\_ would disappear

And never disturb me again

You gave me my very first 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 want to do now is walk around

Down barren trees in (5)\_\_\_\_\_ of snow

You gave me my very first gun

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

With (7)\_\_\_\_\_ foxes

With (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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. heart
2. tulips
3. hidden
4. empty
5. fields
6. hidden
7. white
8. white