



## 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)\_\_\_\_\_ would turn  
cold

And my heart (2)\_\_\_\_\_ forget it's made of glass

And all the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ tulips would disappear

And never disturb me again

You (4)\_\_\_\_\_ me my very first gun

I'll go out and hunt the (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ of your soul

But all I (7)\_\_\_\_\_ to do now is walk around

Down barren trees in fields of snow

You gave me my very first gun

I'll go out and hunt the (8)\_\_\_\_\_ dome

With (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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. pretty
4. gave
5. hidden
6. gravy
7. want
8. hidden
9. white