



## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ to God that the earth would

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

And my heart would forget it's made of glass

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

And never disturb me again

You gave me my very first gun

I'll go out and hunt the hidden dome

With white foxes

With (4)\_\_\_\_\_ foxes

Freeze

Hunger, hunger

Is the purest sin

It is an (5)\_\_\_\_\_ (6)\_\_\_\_\_ in a crowded bin

I wept and I stumbled, I fought and I craved

For the gravy of (7)\_\_\_\_\_ soul

But all I (8)\_\_\_\_\_ to do now is (9)\_\_\_\_\_ around

Down barren trees in fields of snow

You gave me my very first gun

I'll go out and hunt the hidden dome

With (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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. wish
2. turn
3. would
4. white
5. empty
6. church
7. your
8. want
9. walk
10. white