

White Foxes by Susanne SundfÃ,r

Poses, poses	I wept and I stumbled, I fought and I craved
That's all you are to me	For the (5) of your soul
Roses, roses	But all I want to do now is (6) around
That's all you're offering me	Down barren trees in fields of snow
And now I wish to God that the earth would turn cold	You (7) me my (8) first gun
And my (1) would (2) it's made	I'll go out and (9) the (10) dome
of glass	With white foxes
And all the pretty tulips (3) disappear	With white foxes
And never disturb me again	Freeze
You gave me my very 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 (4) church in a crowded bin	



- 1. heart
- 2. forget
- 3. would
- 4. empty
- 5. gravy
- 6. walk
- 7. gave
- 8. very
- 9. hunt
- 10. hidden

Fill in the gaps