



## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ me

And now I wish to God that the earth would turn cold

And my heart (2)\_\_\_\_\_ (3)\_\_\_\_\_ it's made  
of glass

And all the pretty tulips would 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ sin

It is an empty church in a crowded bin

I wept and I stumbled, I fought and I craved

For the gravy of your soul

But all I (6)\_\_\_\_\_ to do now is walk around

Down barren trees in fields of snow

You gave me my very (7)\_\_\_\_\_ gun

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

With (9)\_\_\_\_\_ foxes

With (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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. offering
2. would
3. forget
4. white
5. purest
6. want
7. first
8. hidden
9. white
10. white