



## 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 heart would (1)\_\_\_\_\_ it's made of glass

And all the pretty (2)\_\_\_\_\_ (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 empty (5)\_\_\_\_\_ in a (6)\_\_\_\_\_ bin

I wept and I stumbled, I fought and I craved

For the (7)\_\_\_\_\_ of (8)\_\_\_\_\_ soul

But all I want 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ dome

With white 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. forget
2. tulips
3. would
4. white
5. church
6. crowded
7. gravy
8. your
9. hidden