



## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ the earth would turn cold

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

And all the pretty tulips would disappear

And never (4)\_\_\_\_\_ me again

You gave me my very first gun

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

But all I want to do now is walk around

Down (6)\_\_\_\_\_ (7)\_\_\_\_\_ in

(8)\_\_\_\_\_ of snow

You gave me my very first gun

I'll go out and hunt the hidden 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



Answer

1. that
2. heart
3. forget
4. disturb
5. gravy
6. barren
7. trees
8. fields

**Fill in the gaps**