



## 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 heart would (2)\_\_\_\_\_ it's made of glass

And all the pretty tulips would disappear

And never disturb me again

You (3)\_\_\_\_\_ me my (4)\_\_\_\_\_ first gun

I'll go out and hunt the hidden dome

With (5)\_\_\_\_\_ foxes

With white foxes

Freeze

Hunger, hunger

Is the purest sin

It is an (6)\_\_\_\_\_ (7)\_\_\_\_\_ in a crowded bin

I wept and I stumbled, I fought and I craved

For the gravity of your soul

But all I want to do now is walk around

Down barren (8)\_\_\_\_\_ in fields of snow

You gave me my very first gun

I'll go out and hunt the (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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. that
2. forget
3. gave
4. very
5. white
6. empty
7. church
8. trees
9. hidden
10. white