



## Fill in the gaps

### White Foxes by Susanne SundfÅr

Poses, poses  
That's all you are to me  
Roses, roses  
That's all you're offering me  
And now I (1)\_\_\_\_\_ to God that the earth would turn cold  
And my heart (2)\_\_\_\_\_ forget 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ foxes  
Freeze  
Hunger, hunger  
Is the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ to do now is walk around  
Down barren trees in fields of snow  
You gave me my (7)\_\_\_\_\_ first gun  
I'll go out and (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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



Answer

1. wish
2. would
3. white
4. purest
5. gravy
6. want
7. very
8. hunt
9. hidden

**Fill in the gaps**