



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

And all the pretty tulips (2)\_\_\_\_\_ disappear

And never disturb me again

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

I'll go out and hunt the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ and I craved

For the gravy of your soul

But all I want to do now is walk around

Down (6)\_\_\_\_\_ trees in fields of snow

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

I'll go out and hunt the hidden dome

With (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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. would
2. would
3. gave
4. hidden
5. fought
6. barren
7. very
8. white