



## 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 (1) \_\_\_\_\_  
cold

And my heart would forget it's made of glass

And all the pretty tulips would disappear

And (2) \_\_\_\_\_ disturb me again

You gave me my very first gun

I'll go out and hunt the (3) \_\_\_\_\_ dome

With white foxes

With (4) \_\_\_\_\_ foxes

Freeze

Hunger, hunger

Is the (5) \_\_\_\_\_ sin

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

I wept and I stumbled, I (7) \_\_\_\_\_ and I craved

For the gravity of your soul

But all I (8) \_\_\_\_\_ to do now is walk around

Down barren trees in fields of snow

You (9) \_\_\_\_\_ me my very first gun

I'll go out and hunt the hidden dome

With white foxes

With (10) \_\_\_\_\_ 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. turn
2. never
3. hidden
4. white
5. purest
6. empty
7. fought
8. want
9. gave
10. white