



## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ me

And now I wish to God that the earth would turn cold

And my heart (2)\_\_\_\_\_ forget it's made of glass

And all the pretty tulips (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ sin

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

I wept and I stumbled, I fought and I craved

For the gravy of (7)\_\_\_\_\_ soul

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

Down (9)\_\_\_\_\_ trees in fields of snow

You gave me my very first gun

I'll go out and hunt the hidden dome

With (10)\_\_\_\_\_ foxes

With white foxes

Freeze

Freeze

My eye is my sanctuary



Answer

1. offering
2. would
3. would
4. disturb
5. purest
6. church
7. your
8. want
9. barren
10. white

Fill in the gaps