



## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ (2)\_\_\_\_\_ forget it's made of  
glass

And all the pretty (3)\_\_\_\_\_ would disappear

And never disturb me again

You (4)\_\_\_\_\_ me my very 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 empty church in a crowded bin

I (6)\_\_\_\_\_ and I stumbled, I fought and I craved

For the (7)\_\_\_\_\_ of (8)\_\_\_\_\_ soul

But all I want to do now is walk around

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

You gave 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. heart
2. would
3. tulips
4. gave
5. white
6. wept
7. gravy
8. your
9. trees
10. white