



## 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ the earth would turn  
cold

And my heart would forget it's made of glass

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

And (4)\_\_\_\_\_ disturb me again

You (5)\_\_\_\_\_ me my very (6)\_\_\_\_\_ gun

I'll go out and hunt the hidden dome

With white foxes

With (7)\_\_\_\_\_ foxes

Freeze

Hunger, hunger

Is the purest sin

It is an empty church in a crowded bin

I (8)\_\_\_\_\_ and I stumbled, I fought and I craved

For the gravy of your soul

But all I want 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 (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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. offering
2. that
3. tulips
4. never
5. gave
6. first
7. white
8. wept
9. gave
10. white