White Foxes by Susanne SundfÃ, r

Fill in the gaps

| 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 (1) would tu |
| cold |
| And my heart (2) forget it's made of glass |
| And all the pretty tulips (3) disappear |
| And never disturb me again |
| You (4) me my (5) first gun |
| I'll go out and (6) the hidden dome |
| With (7) foxes |
| With white foxes |
| Freeze |
| Hunger, hunger |
| Is the purest sin |
| It is an empty church in a (8) bin |

I wept 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 gave me my very first gun
I'll go out and hunt the hidden dome
With white foxes
With white foxes
Freeze
Freeze
My eye is my sanctuary



- 1. earth
- 2. would
- 3. would
- 4. gave
- 5. very
- 6. hunt
- 7. white
- 8. crowded

Fill in the gaps