



## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ to God that the earth would

(2)\_\_\_\_\_ cold

And my heart would (3)\_\_\_\_\_ it's made of glass

And all the pretty tulips would disappear

And never disturb me again

You gave me my very first gun

I'll go out and (4)\_\_\_\_\_ the hidden dome

With white foxes

With white foxes

Freeze

Hunger, hunger

Is the purest sin

It is an empty church in a (5)\_\_\_\_\_ bin

I wept and I stumbled, I fought and I craved

For the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ the hidden dome

With white foxes

With (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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. wish
2. turn
3. forget
4. hunt
5. crowded
6. gravy
7. hunt
8. white