



## Fill in the gaps

### White Foxes by Susanne Sundfö, r

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 turn cold

And my heart would forget it's made of glass

And all the pretty tulips (2)\_\_\_\_\_ disappear

And never disturb me again

You gave me my very first gun

I'll go out and (3)\_\_\_\_\_ the hidden dome

With white foxes

With white foxes

Freeze

Hunger, hunger

Is the purest sin

It is an empty (4)\_\_\_\_\_ in a crowded bin

I wept and I stumbled, I (5)\_\_\_\_\_ and I craved

For the gravy of your soul

But all I (6)\_\_\_\_\_ to do now is (7)\_\_\_\_\_ around

Down barren trees in fields of snow

You gave me my very first gun

I'll go out and hunt the (8)\_\_\_\_\_ dome

With (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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



Answer

1. wish
2. would
3. hunt
4. church
5. fought
6. want
7. walk
8. hidden
9. white

**Fill in the gaps**