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 earth would turn cold				
And my (1)	(2)_		forget it's made of	
glass				
And all the pretty tulips would disappear				
And never disturb me again				
You gave me my (3)	first gun		
I'll go out and hunt the hidden dome				
With white foxes				
With white foxes				
Freeze				
Hunger, hunger				
Is the purest sin				
It is an (4)	(5)		in a crowded 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 (6) 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 white foxes
Freeze
Freeze
My eye is my sanctuary



- 1. heart
- 2. would
- 3. very
- 4. empty
- 5. church
- 6. walk
- 7. hunt

Fill in the gaps