



## Fill in the gaps

### White Foxes by Susanne Sundfär

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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ turn  
cold  
And my (2)\_\_\_\_\_ would forget it's made of glass  
And all the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ tulips (4)\_\_\_\_\_  
disappear  
And never (5)\_\_\_\_\_ me again  
You gave me my very 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 empty church in a crowded bin

I wept and I stumbled, I fought and I craved  
For the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ of your soul  
But all I (7)\_\_\_\_\_ to do now is walk around  
Down barren (8)\_\_\_\_\_ in fields of snow  
You (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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  
My eye is my sanctuary  
My eye is my sanctuary  
My eye is my sanctuary



Answer

1. would
2. heart
3. pretty
4. would
5. disturb
6. gravy
7. want
8. trees
9. gave

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