



## 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 wish to God that the (1)\_\_\_\_\_ would turn cold

And my (2)\_\_\_\_\_ (3)\_\_\_\_\_ forget it's made of glass

And all the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ tulips would disappear

And never (5)\_\_\_\_\_ me again

You gave me my (6)\_\_\_\_\_ (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ church in a crowded bin

I wept and I stumbled, I fought and I craved

For the gravity of (9)\_\_\_\_\_ soul

But all I want to do now is walk around

Down barren trees in fields of snow

You gave me my (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. earth
2. heart
3. would
4. pretty
5. disturb
6. very
7. first
8. empty
9. your
10. very