White Foxes

Susanne SundfÃ¸r

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 heart would forget 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 hunt the hidden dome
With white foxes, with white foxes
Freeze

Hunger, hunger is the purest sin
It is empty church in a crowded bin
I've wept and I've stumbled
I fought and I craved
For the gravy of your soul
But all I want to do now is walk along
Down barren trees in fields of snow

You gave 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[x4]

Lyrics submitted by Samantha.

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