

# White Foxes

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 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]

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Lyrics submitted by Samantha.

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