



Lille by Lisa Hannigan

Fill in the gaps

He went to sea for the day

He wanted to know what to say

When he's (1)\_\_\_\_\_ (2)\_\_\_\_\_ he'd done

In the past to someone

That he loves endlessly

Now she's gone, so is he

I went to war every morning

I lost my way but now I'm following

What you said in my arms

What I read in the charms

That I love durably

Now it's dead and (3)\_\_\_\_\_ and I am free

I went to (4)\_\_\_\_\_ for the daytime

I shut my eyes to the sunshine

Turned my (5)\_\_\_\_\_ away from the noise

Bruise and drip decay of childish toys

That I (6)\_\_\_\_\_ arguably

All our labouring (7)\_\_\_\_\_ to seed

We went out to play for the evening

We wanted to (8)\_\_\_\_\_ on to the feeling

And the stretch in the sun

And our breathlessness as we run

To the beach endlessly

As the sun (9)\_\_\_\_\_ up on the sea



Answer

1. asked
2. what
3. gone
4. sleep
5. head
6. loved
7. gone
8. hold
9. creeps

**Fill in the gaps**