



Lille by Lisa Hannigan

Fill in the gaps

He (1)\_\_\_\_\_ to sea for the day

He wanted to know (2)\_\_\_\_\_ to say

When he's asked what he'd done

In the past to someone

That he loves endlessly

Now she's gone, so is he

I (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ durably

Now it's dead and gone and I am free

I went to sleep for the daytime

I shut my (5)\_\_\_\_\_ to the sunshine

Turned my head (6)\_\_\_\_\_ from the noise

Bruise and (7)\_\_\_\_\_ decay of childish toys

That I loved arguably

All our labouring gone 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. went
2. what
3. went
4. love
5. eyes
6. away
7. drip
8. hold
9. creeps

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