



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 asked what he'd done

In the (1)\_\_\_\_\_ to someone

That he loves endlessly

Now she's gone, so is he

I went to war (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ and gone and I am free

I went to sleep for the daytime

I shut my eyes to the sunshine

Turned my (4)\_\_\_\_\_ away from the noise

Bruise and (5)\_\_\_\_\_ decay of childish toys

That I loved arguably

All our (6)\_\_\_\_\_ (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. past
2. every
3. dead
4. head
5. drip
6. labouring
7. gone
8. hold
9. creeps

**Fill in the gaps**