



## Fill in the gaps

### To France by Mike Oldfield

Taking on water,  
Sailing a restless sea  
From a memory,  
A fantasy.  
The wind carries  
Into white water,  
Far from the islands.  
Don't you know you're  
Never going to get to France.  
Mary, (1)\_\_\_\_\_ of Chance, will they find you?  
Never going to get to France.  
Could a new romance ever bind you?  
Walking on foreign ground,  
Like a shadow,  
Roaming in far off  
Territory.  
Over your shoulder,  
Stories unfold, you're  
Searching for sanctuary.  
You know you're  
Never going to get to France.  
Mary, Queen of Chance, (2)\_\_\_\_\_ they find you?  
Never going to get to France.  
Could a new romance ever bind you?

I see a picture  
By the lamp's flicker.  
Isn't it (3)\_\_\_\_\_ how  
Dreams fade and shimmer?  
Never (4)\_\_\_\_\_ to get to France.  
Mary, Queen of Chance, will they find you?  
Never going to get to France.  
Could a new romance ever bind you?  
I see a picture  
By the lamp's flicker.  
Isn't it strange how  
Dreams fade and shimmer?  
Never (5)\_\_\_\_\_ to get to France.  
Mary, Queen of Chance, will they find you?  
Never going to get to France.  
Could a new (6)\_\_\_\_\_ ever (7)\_\_\_\_\_ you?  
Never (8)\_\_\_\_\_ to get to France.  
Never going to....  
Never going to get to France.  
Never (9)\_\_\_\_\_ to....  
Never going to get to France.  
Never going to...



Answer

1. Queen
2. will
3. strange
4. going
5. going
6. romance
7. bind
8. going
9. going

**Fill in the gaps**