Lille by Lisa Hannigan

Fill in the gaps

He went to sea for the day
He wanted to know (1) to say
When he's asked what he'd done
In the (2) 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 love durably
Now it's dead and gone and I am free
I went to (4) for the daytime
I shut my (5) to the sunshine
Turned my head away from the noise
Bruise and (6) decay of childish toys
That I loved arguably
All our labouring (7) to seed
We (8) out to play for the evening
We wanted to hold on to the feeling
And the stretch in the sun
And our (9) as we run
To the beach endlessly

As the sun creeps up on the sea



- 1. what
- 2. past
- 3. went
- 4. sleep
- 5. eyes
- 6. drip
- 7. gone
- 8. went
- 9. breathlessness

Fill in the gaps