



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)\_\_\_\_\_ what 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ to (5)\_\_\_\_\_ for the daytime

I shut my eyes to the sunshine

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

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

That I (8)\_\_\_\_\_ arguably

All our (9)\_\_\_\_\_ (10)\_\_\_\_\_ to seed

We (11)\_\_\_\_\_ out to (12)\_\_\_\_\_ for the evening

We (13)\_\_\_\_\_ to (14)\_\_\_\_\_ on to the feeling

And the stretch in the sun

And our breathlessness as we run

To the (15)\_\_\_\_\_ endlessly

As the sun creeps up on the sea



Answer

1. asked
2. lost
3. dead
4. went
5. sleep
6. away
7. drip
8. loved
9. labouring
10. gone
11. went
12. play
13. wanted
14. hold
15. beach

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