



Lille by Lisa Hannigan

Fill in the gaps

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

He wanted to know what 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ to war every morning

I (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ to (5)\_\_\_\_\_ for the daytime

I shut my eyes to the sunshine

Turned my head away from the noise

Bruise and drip decay of childish toys

That I loved arguably

All our labouring gone to seed

We (6)\_\_\_\_\_ out to (7)\_\_\_\_\_ for the evening

We wanted to hold on to the feeling

And the stretch in the sun

And our breathlessness as we run

To the beach endlessly

As the sun (8)\_\_\_\_\_ up on the sea



Answer

1. went
2. went
3. lost
4. went
5. sleep
6. went
7. play
8. creeps

Fill in the gaps