



## Fill in the gaps

Glacier by James Vincent McMorrow

Someone hears a lie, (1)\_\_\_\_\_ underneath,

Caught (2)\_\_\_\_\_ the reeling, mirroring the beat.

I no longer fit and the years asleep.

Show no (3)\_\_\_\_\_ of holding, staring aimlessly.

I wanna go south of the river, (4)\_\_\_\_\_ slow in the heart of the winter.

I wanna go south of the river, face it (5)\_\_\_\_\_ in the heart of the winter.

And (6)\_\_\_\_\_ we'll celebrate, this we'll celebrate

There and on the stage, (7)\_\_\_\_\_ is a mistake.

Damn me off the long.

Down the earth and moon,

Damp and clawing kneeling, (8)\_\_\_\_\_ into change.

In a moment I was caught, in a (9)\_\_\_\_\_ by a steam.

In the moment of a hot.

I wanna go south of the river, glacier (10)\_\_\_\_\_ in the heart of the winter.

I wanna go (11)\_\_\_\_\_ of the river, face it alone in the (12)\_\_\_\_\_ of the winter.

I am knotted at the (13)\_\_\_\_\_ called house.

Few became, few became as (14)\_\_\_\_\_ as long locked as the forest (15)\_\_\_\_\_ and starting living near.

Harrow since, ever since the (16)\_\_\_\_\_ reaching under we inside a cheat, his banks again, so dear.

Someone hears a lie, (17)\_\_\_\_\_ underneath.

Caught (18)\_\_\_\_\_ the reeling, mirroring the beat.

I no longer fit, and in years we fall.

Silence is so cold, and there's no sense at all.

And I was someone else,

I was (19)\_\_\_\_\_ good.

Barrelling at the old.

There along the door.

I (20)\_\_\_\_\_ go (21)\_\_\_\_\_ of the river, (22)\_\_\_\_\_ it alone in the heart of the winter.

I (23)\_\_\_\_\_ go south of the river, face it alone in the heart of the winter.



Answer

1. somewhere
2. between
3. sense
4. glacier
5. alone
6. this
7. this
8. rustling
9. calling
10. slow
11. south
12. heart
13. love
14. glory
15. state
16. farthest
17. somewhere
18. between
19. something
20. wanna
21. south
22. face
23. wanna

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