

## Fill in the gaps

## Glacier by James Vincent McMorrow

I wanna go south of the river, face it alone in the heart of the winter.

Someone hears a lie, s	omewhere underneath,			
Caught (1)	the reeling, (2)		_ the beat.	
I no longer fit and the ye	ears asleep.			
Show no sense of holdi	ng, staring aimlessly.			
I wanna go south of the	river, glacier slow in the he	eart of the winter.		
I wanna go south of the	river, (3) it alor	ne in the heart of	the winter.	
And this we'll celebrate	this we'll celebrate			
There and on the stage	, this is a mistake.			
Damn me off the long.				
Down the earth and mo	on,			
Damp and clawing knee	eling, rustling into change.			
In a moment I was cauç	ght, in a calling by a steam.			
In the (4)	_ of a hot.			
I wanna go south of the	river, glacier slow in the he	eart of the winter.		
I wanna go south of the	river, face it alone in the h	eart of the winter		
I am knotted at the (5)_	called house.			
Few became, few beca	me as glory as long (6)	as t	he forest state and starting (7)	near
Harrow since, (8)	since the farthest rea	aching under we i	nside a cheat, his banks again, so dear.	
Someone hears a lie, (	9) ι	underneath.		
Caught between the ree	eling, mirroring the beat.			
I no longer fit, and in ye	ars we fall.			
Silence is so cold, and	here's no sense at all.			
And I was someone els	e,			
I was something good.				
Barrelling at the old.				
There along the door.				
I wanna go south of the	river, face it alone in the h	eart of the winter		



- 1. between
- 2. mirroring
- 3. face
- 4. moment
- 5. love
- 6. locked
- 7. living
- 8. ever
- 9. somewhere

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