To France by Mike Oldfield

Could a new romance ever bind you?

Fill in the gaps

Taking on water,	I see a picture
Sailing a restless sea	By the lamp's flicker.
From a memory,	Isn't it strange how
A fantasy.	Dreams (7) and shimmer?
The wind carries	Never going to get to France.
Into (1) water,	Mary, Queen of Chance, will they find you?
Far from the islands.	Never going to get to France.
Don't you know you're	Could a new romance ever bind you?
Never (2) to get to France.	I see a picture
Mary, Queen of Chance, (3) they find you?	By the lamp's flicker.
Never going to get to France.	Isn't it (8) how
Could a new romance (4) (5) you?	Dreams (9) and shimmer?
Walking on foreign ground,	Never going to get to France.
Like a shadow,	Mary, Queen of Chance, will they find you?
Roaming in far off	Never going to get to France.
Territory.	Could a new romance ever bind you?
Over your shoulder,	Never going to get to France.
Stories unfold, you're	Never going to
Searching for sanctuary.	Never going to get to France.
You know you're	Never going to
Never going to get to France.	Never going to get to France.
Mary, (6) of Chance, will they find you?	Never going to
Never going to get to France.	



- 1. white
- 2. going
- 3. will
- 4. ever
- 5. bind
- 6. Queen
- 7. fade
- 8. strange
- 9. fade

Fill in the gaps