Lille by Lisa Hannigan

Fill in the gaps

He went to sea for the day
He (1) to know (2) to say
When he's asked what he'd done
In the (3) to someone
That he loves endlessly
Now she's gone, so is he
I went to war every morning
I lost 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 went to sleep for the daytime
I shut my (4) to the sunshine
Turned my head (5) from the noise
Bruise and drip decay of childish toys
That I (6) arguably
All our (7) gone to seed
We went out to play for the evening
We (8) to (9) on to the feeling
And the stretch in the sun
And our breathlessness as we run
To the beach endlessly

As the sun creeps up on the sea



- 1. wanted
- 2. what
- 3. past
- 4. eyes
- 5. away
- 6. loved
- 7. labouring
- 8. wanted
- 9. hold

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