



## Fill in the gaps

### Glacier by James Vincent McMorrow

Someone (1)\_\_\_\_\_ a lie, (2)\_\_\_\_\_ underneath,

Caught between the reeling, mirroring the beat.

I no longer fit and the years asleep.

Show no sense of holding, staring aimlessly.

I wanna go (3)\_\_\_\_\_ of the river, glacier slow in the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ of the winter.

I wanna go south of the river, face it alone 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 moon,

Damp and (5)\_\_\_\_\_ kneeling, rustling (6)\_\_\_\_\_ change.

In a moment I was caught, in a calling by a steam.

In the moment of a hot.

I wanna go south of the river, glacier slow in the heart of the winter.

I (7)\_\_\_\_\_ go (8)\_\_\_\_\_ of the river, (9)\_\_\_\_\_ it alone in the heart of the winter.

I am knotted at the love (10)\_\_\_\_\_ house.

Few became, few became as (11)\_\_\_\_\_ as long locked as the (12)\_\_\_\_\_ (13)\_\_\_\_\_ and starting living near.

Harrow since, ever (14)\_\_\_\_\_ the farthest reaching under we (15)\_\_\_\_\_ a cheat, his (16)\_\_\_\_\_ again, so dear.

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

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

I no (19)\_\_\_\_\_ fit, and in years we fall.

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

And I was someone else,

I was something good.

Barrelling at the old.

There along the door.

I wanna go south of the river, face it alone in the (20)\_\_\_\_\_ of the winter.

I (21)\_\_\_\_\_ go (22)\_\_\_\_\_ of the river, face it (23)\_\_\_\_\_ in the heart of the winter.



**Fill in the gaps**

**Answer**

1. hears
2. somewhere
3. south
4. heart
5. clawing
6. into
7. wanna
8. south
9. face
10. called
11. glory
12. forest
13. state
14. since
15. inside
16. banks
17. hears
18. mirroring
19. longer
20. heart
21. wanna
22. south
23. alone