

She is gone, the girl with April in her eyes...

Fill in the gaps

The Girl With April In Her Eyes by Chris De Burgh

There once was a king, who called for the spring,
For his (1) was still covered in snow,
But the spring had not been, for he was (2) and mean,
In his winter-fields nothing would grow;
And (3) a traveller called seeking (4) at the door,
Only food and a bed for the night,
He ordered his (5) to (6) her away,
The girl with (7) in her eyes
Oh, oh, on and on she goes,
Through the winter's night, the wild wind and the snow,
Hi, hi, hi, on and on she rides,
Someone (8) the girl (9) April in her eyes
She (10) through the (11) till she came to the light,
Of a humble man's (12) in the woods,
He (13) her inside, by the firelight she died,
And he buried her gently and good;
Oh the morning was bright, all the world was snow-white,
But (14) he came to the (15) (16) she lay,
His field was (17) with (18) on the grave,
Of the girl (19) April in her eyes
Oh, oh, on and on she goes,
Through the winter's night, the (20) wind and the snow,
Hi, hi, hi, on and on she flies,



Fill in the gaps

- 1. world
- 2. wicked
- 3. when
- 4. help
- 5. slave
- 6. turn
- 7. April
- 8. help
- 9. with
- 10. rode
- 11. night
- 12. home
- 13. brought
- 14. when
- 15. place
- 16. where
- 17. ablaze
- 18. flowers
- 19. with
- 20. wild