



Lille by Lisa Hannigan

Fill in the gaps

He went to sea for the day

He wanted to know what to say

When he's (1)\_\_\_\_\_ what he'd done

In the past to someone

That he loves endlessly

Now she's gone, so is he

I went to war every morning

I (2)\_\_\_\_\_ my way but now I'm following

What you said in my arms

What I read in the charms

That I (3)\_\_\_\_\_ durably

Now it's dead and gone and I am free

I (4)\_\_\_\_\_ to (5)\_\_\_\_\_ for the daytime

I shut my (6)\_\_\_\_\_ to the sunshine

Turned my head away (7)\_\_\_\_\_ the noise

Bruise and drip decay of childish toys

That I loved arguably

All our labouring gone to seed

We went out to play for the evening

We (8)\_\_\_\_\_ to (9)\_\_\_\_\_ on to the feeling

And the (10)\_\_\_\_\_ in the sun

And our breathlessness as we run

To the beach endlessly

As the sun creeps up on the sea



Answer

1. asked
2. lost
3. love
4. went
5. sleep
6. eyes
7. from
8. wanted
9. hold
10. stretch

**Fill in the gaps**