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 (2) 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 (3) in my arms
What I (4) in the charms
That I love durably
Now it's (5) and gone and I am free
I went to sleep for the daytime
I shut my eyes to the sunshine
Turned my head away from the noise
Bruise and drip decay of childish toys
That I loved arguably
All our labouring (6) to seed
We went out to play for the evening
We (7) to (8) 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



Fill in the gaps

- 1. asked
- 2. loves
- 3. said
- 4. read
- 5. dead
- 6. gone
- 7. wanted
- 8. hold