



## Fill in the gaps

### Glacier by James Vincent McMorrow

Someone hears a lie, somewhere underneath,

Caught between the reeling, (1)\_\_\_\_\_ the beat.

I no longer fit and the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ asleep.

Show no sense of holding, staring aimlessly.

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

I wanna go south of the river, (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ kneeling, rustling into change.

In a moment I was caught, in a (7)\_\_\_\_\_ by a steam.

In the (8)\_\_\_\_\_ of a hot.

I wanna go south of the river, (9)\_\_\_\_\_ slow in the heart of the winter.

I (10)\_\_\_\_\_ go (11)\_\_\_\_\_ of the river, (12)\_\_\_\_\_ it alone in the heart of the winter.

I am (13)\_\_\_\_\_ at the love (14)\_\_\_\_\_ house.

Few became, few became as glory as long locked as the forest state and starting living near.

Harrow since, (15)\_\_\_\_\_ since the farthest (16)\_\_\_\_\_ (17)\_\_\_\_\_ we inside a cheat, his (18)\_\_\_\_\_ again, so dear.

Someone hears a lie, somewhere underneath.

Caught between the reeling, mirroring the beat.

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

Silence is so cold, and there's no (20)\_\_\_\_\_ at all.

And I was someone else,

I was something good.

Barrelling at the old.

There (21)\_\_\_\_\_ the door.

I wanna go south of the river, (22)\_\_\_\_\_ it alone in the heart of the winter.

I wanna go south of the river, face it alone in the heart of the winter.



**Fill in the gaps**

- Answer
1. mirroring
  2. years
  3. wanna
  4. heart
  5. face
  6. clawing
  7. calling
  8. moment
  9. glacier
  10. wanna
  11. south
  12. face
  13. knotted
  14. called
  15. ever
  16. reaching
  17. under
  18. banks
  19. longer
  20. sense
  21. along
  22. face