



## Fill in the gaps

Glacier by James Vincent McMorrow

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

Caught between the reeling, (2)\_\_\_\_\_ the beat.

I no longer fit and the years asleep.

Show no sense of holding, (3)\_\_\_\_\_ aimlessly.

I wanna go (4)\_\_\_\_\_ of the river, glacier slow in the (5)\_\_\_\_\_ of the winter.

I wanna go (6)\_\_\_\_\_ of the river, face it alone in the heart of the winter.

And this we'll celebrate, (7)\_\_\_\_\_ we'll celebrate

There and on the stage, (8)\_\_\_\_\_ is a mistake.

Damn me off the long.

Down the earth and moon,

Damp and (9)\_\_\_\_\_ kneeling, (10)\_\_\_\_\_ into change.

In a (11)\_\_\_\_\_ I was caught, in a calling by a steam.

In the moment of a hot.

I wanna go (12)\_\_\_\_\_ of the river, glacier slow in the heart of the winter.

I wanna go south of the river, face it alone in the (13)\_\_\_\_\_ of the winter.

I am knotted at the love called house.

Few became, few became as (14)\_\_\_\_\_ as long locked as the forest (15)\_\_\_\_\_ and (16)\_\_\_\_\_ living near.

Harrow since, ever (17)\_\_\_\_\_ the (18)\_\_\_\_\_ reaching under we inside a cheat, his banks again, so dear.

Someone hears a lie, somewhere underneath.

Caught between the reeling, (19)\_\_\_\_\_ the beat.

I no (20)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (21)\_\_\_\_\_ the door.

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

I (22)\_\_\_\_\_ go (23)\_\_\_\_\_ of the river, face it (24)\_\_\_\_\_ in the heart of the winter.



**Fill in the gaps**

**Answer**

1. hears
2. mirroring
3. staring
4. south
5. heart
6. south
7. this
8. this
9. clawing
10. rustling
11. moment
12. south
13. heart
14. glory
15. state
16. starting
17. since
18. farthest
19. mirroring
20. longer
21. along
22. wanna
23. south
24. alone