

Fill in the gaps

Taking on water,
Sailing a restless sea
From a memory,
A fantasy.
The wind carries
Into white water,
Far from the islands.
Don't you know you're
Never going to get to France.
Mary, Queen of Chance, (1) they find you
Never going to get to France.
Could a new (2) ever bind you?
Walking on foreign ground,
Like a shadow,
Roaming in far off
Territory.
Over your shoulder,
Stories unfold, you're
Searching for sanctuary.
You know you're
Never going to get to France.
Mary, Queen of Chance, will they find you?
Never (3) to get to France.
Could a new romance ever (4) you?

I see a picture
By the lamp's flicker.
Isn't it strange how
Dreams fade and shimmer?
Never going to get to France.
Mary, Queen of Chance, will they (5) you?
Never (6) to get to France.
Could a new (7) ever bind you?
I see a picture
By the lamp's flicker.
Isn't it strange how
Dreams fade and shimmer?
Never (8) to get to France.
Mary, Queen of Chance, will they find you?
Never going to get to France.
Could a new romance ever bind you?
Never (9) to get to France.
Never going to
Never going to get to France.
Never going to
Never going to get to France.
Never going to



- 1. will
- 2. romance
- 3. going
- 4. bind
- 5. find
- 6. going
- 7. romance
- 8. going
- 9. going

Fill in the gaps