

## Glacier by James Vincent McMorrow

Someone hears a lie, somewhere underneath,

Caught (1)\_\_\_\_\_ the reeling, (2)\_\_\_\_\_ the beat.

I no longer fit and the years asleep.

Show no sense of holding, staring aimlessly.

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

I wanna go south of the river, face 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 clawing kneeling, rustling into change.

In a moment I was caught, in a calling by a steam.

In the moment of a hot.

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

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

I am knotted at the love called house.

Few became, few became as glory as (7)\_\_\_\_\_ locked as the forest state and starting living near.

Harrow since, ever since the farthest reaching under we inside a cheat, his (8)\_\_\_\_\_\_ again, so dear.

Someone (9)\_\_\_\_\_ a lie, somewhere underneath.

Caught between the reeling, mirroring the beat.

I no longer 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 along the door.

I (10) go south of the river, face it alone in the heart of the winter.

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



- 1. between
- 2. mirroring
- 3. south
- 4. slow
- 5. wanna
- 6. heart
- 7. long
- 8. banks
- 9. hears
- 10. wanna

## Fill in the gaps