

She is gone, the girl with April in her eyes...

## Fill in the gaps

## The Girl With April In Her Eyes by Chris De Burgh

There once was a king, who (1) for the spring,		
For his (2)	was still (3)	in snow,
But the spring had not been, for he was wicked and mean,		
In his winter-fields nothing would grow;		
And when a traveller called seeking help at the door,		
Only food and a bed for the night,		
He ordered his slave to turn her away,		
The girl with (4) in her eyes		
Oh, oh, on and on she goes,		
Through the winter's night, the (5) wind and the snow,		
Hi, hi, hi, on and on she rides,		
Someone help the girl with April in her eyes		
She rode (6)	the night till she	came to the light,
Of a (7) man's home in the woods,		
He brought her inside, by the firelight she died,		
And he buried her gently and good;		
Oh the (8) was bright, all the (9) was snow-white,		
But when he came to the place where she lay,		
His field was ablaze with flowers on the grave,		
Of the girl with April in her eyes		
Oh, oh, on and on she goes,		
Through the winter's night, the wild wind and the snow,		
Hi, hi, hi, on and on she flies,		



- 1. called
- 2. world
- 3. covered
- 4. April
- 5. wild
- 6. through
- 7. humble
- 8. morning
- 9. world

## Fill in the gaps