Lille by Lisa Hannigan

Fill in the gaps

He went to sea for the day		
He wanted to (1) what to say		
When he's asked what he'd done		
In the past to someone		
That he loves endlessly		
Now she's gone, so is he		
I went to war every morning		
I lost my way but now I'm following		
What you (2) in my arms		
What I (3) in the charms		
That I love durably		
Now it's dead and (4) and I am free		
I went to sleep for the daytime		
I shut my eyes to the sunshine		
Turned my (5) away from the noise		
Bruise and (6) decay of (7)		toys
That I loved arguably		
All our labouring gone to seed		
We went out to play for the evening		
We (8) to hold on to the feeling		
And the stretch in the sun		
And our (9)	as we run	
To the beach endlessly		

As the sun creeps up on the sea



- 1. know
- 2. said
- 3. read
- 4. gone
- 5. head
- 6. drip
- 7. childish
- 8. wanted
- 9. breathlessness

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