## Lille by Lisa Hannigan

## Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. past
- 2. every
- 3. gone
- 4. head
- 5. from
- 6. childish
- 7. gone
- 8. breathlessness
- 9. beach

## Fill in the gaps