

## Fill in the gaps

Glacier by James Vincent McMorrow

Someone hears a lie, somewhere underneath,	
Caught between the reeling, mirroring the beat.	
I no longer fit and the years asleep.	
Show no sense of holding, staring aimlessly.	
I wanna go (1)	of the river, glacier slow in the heart of the winter.
I wanna go (2)	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 wanna 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 heart of the winter.	
I am knotted at the love called house.	
Few became, few became as (3) as (4) locked as the forest state and starting living near.	
Harrow since, ever since the	e (5) reaching under we (6) a cheat, his banks again, so dear
Someone hears a lie, some	where underneath.
Caught between the reeling, mirroring the beat.	
I no longer fit, and in (7) 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 (8) the door.	
I wanna go south of the rive	er, face it alone in the heart of the winter.
I wanna go south of the river, (9) it alone in the (10) of the winter.	



- 1. south
- 2. south
- 3. glory
- 4. long
- 5. farthest
- 6. inside
- 7. years
- 8. along
- 9. face
- 10. heart

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