



## To France by Mike Oldfield

Taking on water,  
Sailing a restless sea  
From a memory,  
A fantasy.  
The wind carries  
Into white water,  
Far from the islands.  
Don't you know you're  
Never going to get to France.  
Mary, Queen of Chance, (1)\_\_\_\_\_ they find you?  
Never going to get to France.  
Could a new romance ever bind you?  
Walking on foreign ground,  
Like a shadow,  
Roaming in far off  
Territory.  
Over (2)\_\_\_\_\_ shoulder,  
Stories unfold, you're  
Searching for sanctuary.  
You know you're  
Never going to get to France.  
Mary, Queen of Chance, (3)\_\_\_\_\_ they (4)\_\_\_\_\_  
you?  
Never going to get to France.  
Could a new romance ever bind you?

I see a picture  
By the lamp's flicker.  
Isn't it strange how  
Dreams (5)\_\_\_\_\_ and shimmer?  
Never going to get to France.  
Mary, (6)\_\_\_\_\_ of Chance, will they find you?  
Never going to get to France.  
Could a new romance ever bind you?  
I see a picture  
By the lamp's flicker.  
Isn't it strange how  
Dreams (7)\_\_\_\_\_ and shimmer?  
Never (8)\_\_\_\_\_ to get to France.  
Mary, Queen of Chance, will they find you?  
Never going to get to France.  
Could a new romance ever bind you?  
Never going to get to France.  
Never going to....  
Never going to get to France.  
Never (9)\_\_\_\_\_ to....  
Never going to get to France.  
Never going to...



Answer

Fill in the gaps

1. will
2. your
3. will
4. find
5. fade
6. Queen
7. fade
8. going
9. going