



Lille by Lisa Hannigan

Fill in the gaps

He (1)\_\_\_\_\_ to sea for the day

He wanted to know what to say

When he's asked what he'd done

In the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ to someone

That he (3)\_\_\_\_\_ endlessly

Now she's gone, so is he

I went to war (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ and I am free

I (6)\_\_\_\_\_ to sleep for the daytime

I shut my (7)\_\_\_\_\_ to the sunshine

Turned my head away (8)\_\_\_\_\_ the noise

Bruise and drip decay of childish toys

That I loved arguably

All our labouring gone to seed

We went out to play for the evening

We wanted to (9)\_\_\_\_\_ on to the feeling

And the stretch in the sun

And our breathlessness as we run

To the beach endlessly

As the sun creeps up on the sea



Answer

1. went
2. past
3. loves
4. every
5. gone
6. went
7. eyes
8. from
9. hold

Fill in the gaps