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 (2) he'd done
In the past to someone
That he loves endlessly
Now she's gone, so is he
I went to war (3) 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 (4) and (5) and I am free
I went to sleep for the daytime
I shut my eyes to the sunshine
Turned my (6) away (7) the noise
Bruise and drip decay of childish toys
That I loved arguably
All our labouring gone to seed
We went out to (8) for the evening
We wanted 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. what
- 3. every
- 4. dead
- 5. gone
- 6. head
- 7. from
- 8. play
- 9. breathlessness

Fill in the gaps