



## 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 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.

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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ of a hot.

I wanna go south of the river, glacier (2)\_\_\_\_\_ in the heart of the winter.

I wanna go south of the river, face it (3)\_\_\_\_\_ in the heart of the winter.

I am knotted at the love called house.

Few became, few became as glory as long locked as the forest (4)\_\_\_\_\_ and starting living near.

Harrow since, ever since the farthest reaching under we (5)\_\_\_\_\_ a cheat, his (6)\_\_\_\_\_ again, so dear.

Someone hears a lie, somewhere 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 along the door.

I wanna go south of the river, face it alone in the heart of the winter.

I wanna go south of the river, face it alone in the heart of the winter.



Answer

1. moment
2. slow
3. alone
4. state
5. inside
6. banks
7. years

**Fill in the gaps**