



## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ we'll celebrate, this we'll celebrate

There and on the stage, this is a mistake.

Damn me off the long.

Down the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ in the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ of the winter.

I am knotted at the love called house.

Few became, few became as glory as long locked as the forest (5)\_\_\_\_\_ and starting living near.

Harrow since, (6)\_\_\_\_\_ (7)\_\_\_\_\_ the farthest reaching under we (8)\_\_\_\_\_ a cheat, his banks again, so dear.

Someone hears a lie, (9)\_\_\_\_\_ underneath.

Caught between the reeling, mirroring the beat.

I no longer fit, and in years 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.



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. this
2. earth
3. alone
4. heart
5. state
6. ever
7. since
8. inside
9. somewhere