



## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ we'll celebrate, this we'll celebrate

There and on the stage, (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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 alone in the heart of the winter.

I am knotted at the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ called house.

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

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

Someone hears a lie, (8)\_\_\_\_\_ underneath.

Caught between the reeling, (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (10)\_\_\_\_\_ of the river, face it alone in the heart of the winter.



Answer

1. years
2. this
3. this
4. love
5. forest
6. ever
7. inside
8. somewhere
9. mirroring
10. south

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