

Fill in the gaps

Glacier by James Vincent McMorrow

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

Someone hears a lie, somewhere underneath,
Caught between the reeling, mirroring the beat.
I no longer fit and the years asleep.
Show no (1) 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, (2) we'll celebrate
There and on the stage, this is a mistake.
Damn me off the long.
Down the (3) 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 (4) 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 love called house.
Few became, few became as glory as long locked as the forest state and starting living near.
Harrow since, (5) since the farthest reaching under we (6) a cheat, his (7) again, so dear.
Someone hears a lie, somewhere 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, (8) it alone in the (9) of the winter.



1. sense

- 2. this
- 3. earth
- 4. slow
- 5. ever
- 6. inside
- 7. banks
- 8. face
- 9. heart

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