Fill in the gaps

To France by Mike Oldfield

Taking on water,
Sailing a restless sea
From a memory,
A fantasy.
The wind carries
Into white water,
Far from the islands.
Don't you know you're
Never going to get to France.
Mary, Queen of Chance, will they find you?
Never going to get to France.
Could a new romance ever bind you?
Walking on foreign ground,
Like a shadow,
Roaming in far off
Territory.
Over your shoulder,
Stories unfold, you're
Searching for sanctuary.
You know you're
Never going to get to France.
Mary, Queen of Chance, will (1)_____ find you?
Never (2)_____ to get to France.
Could a new romance ever (3)_____ you?
I see a picture
By the lamp's flicker.
Isn't it strange how
Dreams fade and shimmer?
Never (4)_____ to get to France.
Mary, Queen of Chance, will they find you?
Never going to get to France.
Could a new romance ever bind you?
I see a picture
By the lamp's flicker.
Isn't it strange how
Dreams fade and shimmer?
Never going to get to France.
Mary, Queen of Chance, will (5)_____ find you?
Never going to get to France.
Could a new romance ever (6)_____ you?
Never going to get to France.
Never going to....
Never (7)_____ to get to France.
Never going to....
Never (8)_____ to get to France.
Never going to...

Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. they
2. going
3. bind
4. going
5. they
6. bind
7. going
8. going