To France by Mike Oldfield

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. Queen
- 2. going
- 3. romance
- 4. ever
- 5. will
- 6. they
- 7. going

Fill in the gaps