

7	Fill in the gaps

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 (1) to get to France.		
Mary, Queen of Chance, will they find you?		
Never going to get to France.		
Could a new romance (2) 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 (3) 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 shim	mer?	
Never going to get to France.		
Mary, (4)	of Chance, will they find you?	
Never going to get to France.		
Could a new (5)	ever bind you?	
I see a picture		
By the lamp's flicker.		
Isn't it strange how		
Dreams fade and shim	mer?	
Never (6)	to get to France.	
Mary, (7)	of Chance, will they find you?	
Never going to get to F	rance.	
Could a new romance	(8) you	
Never going to get to F	rance.	
Never going to		
Never going to get to F	rance.	
Never going to		
Never going to get to F	rance.	
Never going to		



- 1. going
- 2. ever
- 3. going
- 4. Queen
- 5. romance
- 6. going
- 7. Queen
- 8. ever
- 9. bind

Fill in the gaps