



Lille by Lisa Hannigan

Fill in the gaps

He went to sea for the day

He (1)\_\_\_\_\_ to (2)\_\_\_\_\_ what to say

When he's asked what he'd done

In the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ to someone

That he loves endlessly

Now she's gone, so is he

I went to war every morning

I (4)\_\_\_\_\_ my way but now I'm following

What you said in my arms

What I read in the charms

That I love durably

Now it's dead and (5)\_\_\_\_\_ and I am free

I went to (6)\_\_\_\_\_ for the daytime

I shut my eyes to the sunshine

Turned my head away from the noise

Bruise and drip decay of childish toys

That I loved arguably

All our labouring (7)\_\_\_\_\_ to seed

We went out to (8)\_\_\_\_\_ for the evening

We wanted to hold on to the feeling

And the (9)\_\_\_\_\_ in the sun

And our breathlessness as we run

To the beach endlessly

As the sun creeps up on the sea



Answer

1. wanted
2. know
3. past
4. lost
5. gone
6. sleep
7. gone
8. play
9. stretch

**Fill in the gaps**