Lille by Lisa Hannigan

Fill in the gaps

3 3 3 3 3 3
He went to sea for the day
He wanted to know what to say
When he's asked what he'd done
In the past to someone
That he loves endlessly
Now she's gone, so is he
I went to war every morning
I lost my way but now I'm following
What you said in my arms
What I (1) in the charms
That I love durably
Now it's dead and (2) and I am free
I went to sleep for the daytime
I shut my eyes to the sunshine
Turned my (3) (4) (5) the noise
Bruise and drip (6) of childish toys
That I loved arguably
All our labouring gone to seed
We went out to play for the evening
We wanted to (7) on to the feeling
And the stretch in the sun
And our (8) as we run
To the beach endlessly
As the sun creeps up on the sea



- 1. read
- 2. gone
- 3. head
- 4. away
- 5. from
- 6. decay
- 7. hold
- 8. breathlessness

Fill in the gaps