



## Fill in the gaps

Lille by Lisa Hannigan

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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ in the charms

That I (3)\_\_\_\_\_ durably

Now it's dead and (4)\_\_\_\_\_ and I am free

I went to (5)\_\_\_\_\_ for the daytime

I shut my (6)\_\_\_\_\_ to the sunshine

Turned my head away from the noise

Bruise and (7)\_\_\_\_\_ decay of childish toys

That I loved arguably

All our labouring gone to seed

We went out to play for the evening

We wanted to hold on to the feeling

And the (8)\_\_\_\_\_ in the sun

And our breathlessness as we run

To the (9)\_\_\_\_\_ endlessly

As the sun creeps up on the sea



Answer

1. loves
2. read
3. love
4. gone
5. sleep
6. eyes
7. drip
8. stretch
9. beach

**Fill in the gaps**