



Lille by Lisa Hannigan

Fill in the gaps

He (1)\_\_\_\_\_ to sea for the day

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

When he's asked what he'd done

In the past to someone

That he (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ in my arms

What I read in the charms

That I (5)\_\_\_\_\_ durably

Now it's dead and (6)\_\_\_\_\_ and I am free

I went to (7)\_\_\_\_\_ for the daytime

I shut my (8)\_\_\_\_\_ to the sunshine

Turned my head (9)\_\_\_\_\_ (10)\_\_\_\_\_ the noise

Bruise and drip decay of childish toys

That I (11)\_\_\_\_\_ arguably

All our labouring gone to seed

We (12)\_\_\_\_\_ out to play for the evening

We wanted to hold on to the feeling

And the stretch in the sun

And our (13)\_\_\_\_\_ as we run

To the beach endlessly

As the sun creeps up on the sea



Answer

1. went
2. know
3. loves
4. said
5. love
6. gone
7. sleep
8. eyes
9. away
10. from
11. loved
12. went
13. breathlessness

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