Lille by Lisa Hannigan

Fill in the gaps

He went to sea for the day	
He wanted to know what to say	
When he's asked what he'd done	
In the (1) 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 read in the charms	
That I love durably	
Now it's dead and gone and I am free	
I went to sleep for the daytime	
I shut my eyes to the sunshine	
Turned my (2) away (3)	the noise
Bruise and drip decay of (4)	toys
That I loved arguably	
All our labouring gone to seed	
We went out to play for the evening	
We wanted to (5) on to the feeling	
And the (6) in the sun	
And our (7)	_ as we run
To the (8) endlessly	
As the sun creeps up on the sea	



- 1. past
- 2. head
- 3. from
- 4. childish
- 5. hold
- 6. stretch
- 7. breathlessness
- 8. beach

Fill in the gaps