

## Fill in the gaps

## Glacier by James Vincent McMorrow

Someone nears a lie, somewhere underneath,
Caught between the reeling, mirroring the beat.
I no longer fit and the (1) asleep.
Show no sense of holding, staring aimlessly.
I wanna go south of the river, glacier slow in the heart of the winter.
I wanna go south of the river, face it alone in the (2) of the winter.
And this we'll celebrate, this we'll celebrate
There and on the stage, this is a mistake.
Damn me off the long.
Down the earth and moon,
Damp and clawing kneeling, rustling (3) change.
In a moment I was caught, in a calling by a steam.
In the moment of a hot.
I wanna go south of the river, glacier slow in the heart of the winter.
I wanna go south of the river, face it alone in the heart of the winter.
I am knotted at the love called house.
Few became, few became as glory as long (4) as the forest state and (5) living near.
Harrow since, ever since the farthest reaching under we inside a cheat, his (6) again, so dear.
Someone hears a lie, somewhere underneath.
Caught between the reeling, (7) the beat.
I no longer fit, and in (8) we fall.
Silence is so cold, and there's no sense at all.
And I was someone else,
I was something good.
Barrelling at the old.
There along the door.
I wanna go south of the river, face it (9) in the heart of the winter.
I wanna go south of the river, (10) it alone in the heart of the winter.



- 1. years
- 2. heart
- 3. into
- 4. locked
- 5. starting
- 6. banks
- 7. mirroring
- 8. years
- 9. alone
- 10. face

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