SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

Glacier by James Vincent McMorrow

I wanna go south of the river, face it alone in the heart of the winter.

Someone hears a lie, somewhere underneath,
Caught (1) the reeling, mirroring the beat.
I no longer fit and the years 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 heart of the winter.
And (2) 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, (3) into change.
In a (4) 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 (5) of the river, face it alone in the (6) of the winter.
I wanna go (5) of the river, face it alone in the (6) of the winter. I am knotted at the love called house.
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I am knotted at the love called house. Few became, few became as glory as long locked as the forest state and starting living near.
I am knotted at the love called house. Few became, few became as glory as long locked as the forest state and starting living near. Harrow since, ever since the farthest reaching under we inside a cheat, his (7) again, so dear.
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I am knotted at the love called house. Few became, few became as glory as long locked as the forest state and starting living near. Harrow since, ever since the farthest reaching under we inside a cheat, his (7) again, so dear. Someone hears a lie, somewhere underneath. Caught between the reeling, mirroring the beat. I no longer fit, and in years we fall.
I am knotted at the love called house. Few became, few became as glory as long locked as the forest state and starting living near. Harrow since, ever since the farthest reaching under we inside a cheat, his (7) again, so dear. Someone hears a lie, somewhere underneath. Caught between the reeling, mirroring the beat. I no longer fit, and in years we fall. Silence is so cold, and there's no sense at all.
I am knotted at the love called house. Few became, few became as glory as long locked as the forest state and starting living near. Harrow since, ever since the farthest reaching under we inside a cheat, his (7) again, so dear. Someone hears a lie, somewhere underneath. Caught between the reeling, mirroring the beat. I no longer fit, and in years we fall. Silence is so cold, and there's no sense at all. And I was someone else,
I am knotted at the love called house. Few became, few became as glory as long locked as the forest state and starting living near. Harrow since, ever since the farthest reaching under we inside a cheat, his (7) again, so dear. Someone hears a lie, somewhere underneath. Caught between the reeling, mirroring the beat. I no longer fit, and in years we fall. Silence is so cold, and there's no sense at all. And I was someone else, I was (8) good.



- 1. between
- 2. this
- 3. rustling
- 4. moment
- 5. south
- 6. heart
- 7. banks
- 8. something
- 9. wanna

Fill in the gaps