



## Fill in the gaps

### Glacier by James Vincent McMorrow

Someone hears a lie, somewhere underneath,

Caught between the reeling, mirroring the beat.

I no longer fit and the (1)\_\_\_\_\_ asleep.

Show no sense of holding, (2)\_\_\_\_\_ aimlessly.

I wanna go south of the river, glacier slow in the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ of the winter.

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

And (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 into change.

In a moment I was caught, in a calling by a steam.

In the (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ in the (7)\_\_\_\_\_ of the winter.

I am knotted at the love (8)\_\_\_\_\_ house.

Few became, few became as glory as long locked as the forest state and starting living near.

Harrow since, ever (9)\_\_\_\_\_ the farthest reaching under we inside a cheat, his banks 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 something good.

Barrelling at the old.

There along the door.

I (10)\_\_\_\_\_ go south of the river, face it alone in the heart of the winter.

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



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. years
2. staring
3. heart
4. this
5. moment
6. alone
7. heart
8. called
9. since
10. wanna