



## To France by Mike Oldfield

Taking on water,  
Sailing a restless sea  
From a memory,  
A fantasy.  
The wind carries  
Into white water,  
Far (1)\_\_\_\_\_ the islands.  
Don't you (2)\_\_\_\_\_ you're  
Never going to get to France.  
Mary, Queen of Chance, will they find you?  
Never going to get to France.  
Could a new romance ever bind you?  
Walking on (3)\_\_\_\_\_ ground,  
Like a shadow,  
Roaming in far off  
Territory.  
Over your shoulder,  
Stories unfold, you're  
Searching for sanctuary.  
You know you're  
Never going to get to France.  
Mary, Queen of Chance, (4)\_\_\_\_\_ they find you?  
Never going to get to France.  
Could a new romance ever bind you?

I see a picture  
By the lamp's flicker.  
Isn't it strange how  
Dreams (5)\_\_\_\_\_ and shimmer?  
Never going to get to France.  
Mary, Queen of Chance, will they find you?  
Never going to get to France.  
Could a new romance ever bind you?  
I see a picture  
By the lamp's flicker.  
Isn't it strange how  
Dreams fade and shimmer?  
Never (6)\_\_\_\_\_ to get to France.  
Mary, Queen of Chance, will they find you?  
Never going to get to France.  
Could a new (7)\_\_\_\_\_ ever bind you?  
Never going to get to France.  
Never going to....  
Never going to get to France.  
Never going to....  
Never (8)\_\_\_\_\_ to get to France.  
Never going to...



Answer

**Fill in the gaps**

1. from
2. know
3. foreign
4. will
5. fade
6. going
7. romance
8. going