To France by Mike Oldfield

Could a new romance ever bind you?

Fill in the gaps

Taking on water,	I see a picture
Sailing a restless sea	By the lamp's flicker.
From a memory,	Isn't it strange how
A fantasy.	Dreams fade and shimmer?
The wind carries	Never (8) to get to France.
Into (1) water,	Mary, Queen of Chance, will they find you?
Far from the islands.	Never going to get to France.
Don't you know you're	Could a new romance ever bind you?
Never (2) to get to France.	I see a picture
Mary, (3) of Chance, (4) they find	By the lamp's flicker.
you?	Isn't it strange how
Never going to get to France.	Dreams (9) and shimmer?
Could a new romance (5) bind you?	Never going to get to France.
Walking on foreign ground,	Mary, Queen of Chance, will they find you?
Like a shadow,	Never going to get to France.
Roaming in far off	Could a new romance ever bind you?
Territory.	Never going to get to France.
Over your shoulder,	Never going to
Stories unfold, you're	Never going to get to France.
Searching for sanctuary.	Never going to
You know you're	Never going to get to France.
Never going to get to France.	Never going to
Mary, (6) of Chance, will they (7)	
you?	
Never going to get to France.	



1. white

- 2. going
- 3. Queen
- 4. will
- 5. ever
- 6. Queen
- 7. find
- 8. going
- 9. fade

Fill in the gaps