To France by Mike Oldfield

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 (8) how
A fantasy.	Dreams fade and shimmer?
The (1) carries	Never going to get to France.
Into white water,	Mary, Queen of Chance, will they find you?
Far from the islands.	Never going to get to France.
Don't you (2) you're	Could a new romance ever bind you?
Never going to get to France.	I see a picture
Mary, (3) of Chance, will (4) find	By the lamp's flicker.
you?	Isn't it strange how
Never (5) to get to France.	Dreams fade and shimmer?
Could a new romance ever bind you?	Never (9) to get to France.
Walking on (6) 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, (7) of Chance, will they find you?	
Never going to get to France.	
Could a new romance ever bind you?	



- 1. wind
- 2. know
- 3. Queen
- 4. they
- 5. going
- 6. foreign
- 7. Queen
- 8. strange
- 9. going

Fill in the gaps