



Lille by Lisa Hannigan

Fill in the gaps

He went to sea for the day

He wanted to know what to say

When he's asked (1)\_\_\_\_\_ he'd done

In the past to someone

That he (2)\_\_\_\_\_ endlessly

Now she's gone, so is he

I went to war every morning

I lost my way but now I'm following

What you said in my arms

What I (3)\_\_\_\_\_ in the charms

That I love durably

Now it's dead and gone and I am free

I (4)\_\_\_\_\_ to sleep for the daytime

I shut my (5)\_\_\_\_\_ to the sunshine

Turned my head away from the noise

Bruise and drip decay of childish toys

That I loved arguably

All our labouring gone to seed

We went out to (6)\_\_\_\_\_ for the evening

We (7)\_\_\_\_\_ to hold on to the feeling

And the (8)\_\_\_\_\_ in the sun

And our (9)\_\_\_\_\_ as we run

To the beach endlessly

As the sun creeps up on the sea



Answer

1. what
2. loves
3. read
4. went
5. eyes
6. play
7. wanted
8. stretch
9. breathlessness

**Fill in the gaps**