Lille by Lisa Hannigan

Fill in the gaps

Lille by Lisa Hannigan		
He went to sea for the day		
He wanted to know what to say		
When he's asked what he'd done		
In the past to someone		
That he loves endlessly		
Now she's gone, so is he		
went to war (1) morning		
l lost my way but now I'm following		
What you said in my arms		
What I read in the charms		
That I love durably		
Now it's (2) and gone and I am free		
went to (3) for the daytime		
I shut my eyes to the sunshine		
Turned my head (4) from the noise		
Bruise and (5) decay of (6)		toys
That I loved arguably		
All our labouring gone to seed		
We went out to play for the evening		
We wanted to hold on to the feeling		
And the stretch in the sun		
And our (7)	as we run	
To the beach endlessly		
As the sun (8) up on the sea		



- 1. every
- 2. dead
- 3. sleep
- 4. away
- 5. drip
- 6. childish
- 7. breathlessness
- 8. creeps

Fill in the gaps