Lille by Lisa Hannigan

As the sun creeps up on the sea

Fill in the gaps

He went to sea for the day
He (1) to know what to say
When he's asked (2) he'd done
In the (3) to someone
That he (4) endlessly
Now she's gone, so is he
I (5) to war every morning
I lost my way but now I'm following
What you said in my arms
What I (6) in the charms
That I (7) durably
Now it's (8) and gone and I am free
I went to sleep for the daytime
I shut my (9) to the sunshine
Turned my (10) away from the noise
Bruise and (11) (12) of (13) toys
That I (14) arguably
All our labouring (15) to seed
We went out to (16) for the evening
We (17) to (18) on to the feeling
And the stretch in the sun
And our breathlessness as we run
To the beach endlessly



1. wanted

- 2. what
- 3. past
- 4. loves
- 5. went
- 6. read
- 7. love 8. dead
- 9. eyes
- 10. head
- 11. drip
- 12. decay
- 13. childish
- 14. loved
- 15. gone
- 16. play
- 17. wanted
- 18. hold

Fill in the gaps