Lille by Lisa Hannigan

Fill in the gaps

He went to sea for the day	
He (1) 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	
I went to war every morning	
I (2) my way but now I'm following	
What you said in my arms	
What I read in the charms	
That I (3) durably	
Now it's dead and (4) and I am free	
I went to (5) for the daytime	
I shut my eyes to the sunshine	
Turned my head (6) from the noise	
Bruise and (7) decay of childish 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 (8) in the sun	
And our (9)	as we rur
To the beach endlessly	

As the sun creeps up on the sea



- 1. wanted
- 2. lost
- 3. love
- 4. gone
- 5. sleep
- 6. away
- 7. drip
- 8. stretch
- 9. breathlessness

Fill in the gaps