



## Fill in the gaps

### Glacier by James Vincent McMorrow

Someone hears a lie, somewhere underneath,

Caught between the reeling, mirroring the beat.

I no (1)\_\_\_\_\_ fit and the years asleep.

Show no sense of holding, (2)\_\_\_\_\_ aimlessly.

I (3)\_\_\_\_\_ go south of the river, glacier slow in the heart of the winter.

I (4)\_\_\_\_\_ go south of the river, face it (5)\_\_\_\_\_ in the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ of the winter.

And this we'll celebrate, this we'll celebrate

There and on the stage, this is a mistake.

Damn me off the long.

Down the earth and moon,

Damp and clawing kneeling, rustling into change.

In a (7)\_\_\_\_\_ I was caught, in a calling by a steam.

In the moment of a hot.

I wanna go (8)\_\_\_\_\_ of the river, (9)\_\_\_\_\_ slow in the heart of the winter.

I (10)\_\_\_\_\_ go south of the river, (11)\_\_\_\_\_ it alone in the (12)\_\_\_\_\_ of the winter.

I am (13)\_\_\_\_\_ at the love called house.

Few became, few became as glory as long locked as the (14)\_\_\_\_\_ state and (15)\_\_\_\_\_ living near.

Harrow since, ever since the (16)\_\_\_\_\_ reaching (17)\_\_\_\_\_ we inside a cheat, his banks again, so dear.

Someone hears a lie, (18)\_\_\_\_\_ underneath.

Caught between the reeling, (19)\_\_\_\_\_ the beat.

I no longer fit, and in years we fall.

Silence is so cold, and there's no sense at all.

And I was someone else,

I was something good.

Barrelling at the old.

There (20)\_\_\_\_\_ the door.

I wanna go south of the river, (21)\_\_\_\_\_ it alone in the heart of the winter.

I (22)\_\_\_\_\_ go south of the river, face it alone in the heart of the winter.



**Fill in the gaps**

**Answer**

1. longer
2. staring
3. wanna
4. wanna
5. alone
6. heart
7. moment
8. south
9. glacier
10. wanna
11. face
12. heart
13. knotted
14. forest
15. starting
16. farthest
17. under
18. somewhere
19. mirroring
20. along
21. face
22. wanna