



## Fill in the gaps

### Glacier by James Vincent McMorrow

Someone hears a lie, somewhere underneath,

Caught between the reeling, mirroring the beat.

I no longer fit and the years asleep.

Show no sense of holding, staring aimlessly.

I wanna go (1)\_\_\_\_\_ of the river, glacier slow in the heart of the winter.

I wanna go south of the river, face it alone in the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ of the winter.

And (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 moment I was caught, in a calling by a steam.

In the moment of a hot.

I wanna go south of the river, glacier slow in the heart of the winter.

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

I am knotted at the love called house.

Few became, few became as (5)\_\_\_\_\_ as long locked as the forest state and starting living near.

Harrow since, ever since the farthest reaching under we inside a cheat, his banks again, so dear.

Someone hears a lie, somewhere underneath.

Caught between the reeling, mirroring the beat.

I no longer fit, and in years we fall.

Silence is so cold, and there's no (6)\_\_\_\_\_ at all.

And I was someone else,

I was something good.

Barrelling at the old.

There along the door.

I (7)\_\_\_\_\_ go south of the river, face it alone in the (8)\_\_\_\_\_ of the winter.

I (9)\_\_\_\_\_ go south of the river, face it alone in the heart of the winter.



Answer

1. south
2. heart
3. this
4. alone
5. glory
6. sense
7. wanna
8. heart
9. wanna

**Fill in the gaps**