Lille by Lisa Hannigan

Fill in the gaps

He went to sea for the day
He wanted to know (1) 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 lost my way but now I'm following
What you said in my arms
What I (2) in the charms
That I love durably
Now it's dead and gone and I am free
I 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 childish toys
That I loved arguably
All our (6) gone to seed
We went out to play for the evening
We wanted to hold on to the feeling
And the (7) in the sun
And our (8) as we run
To the beach endlessly
As the sun (9) up on the sea



- 1. what
- 2. read
- 3. sleep
- 4. away
- 5. drip
- 6. labouring
- 7. stretch
- 8. breathlessness
- 9. creeps

Fill in the gaps