## Lille by Lisa Hannigan

## Fill in the gaps

He went to sea for the day
He wanted to know what to say
When he's asked what he'd done
In the past to someone
That he (1) endlessly
Now she's gone, so is he
went to war every morning
l lost my way but now I'm following
What you said in my arms
What I read in the charms
That I love durably
Now it's (2) and (3) and I am free
went to sleep for the daytime
I shut my eyes to the sunshine
Turned my (4) away (5) the noise
Bruise and drip decay of childish toys
That I loved arguably
All our (6) gone to seed
We went out to (7) for the evening
We wanted to hold on to the feeling
And the stretch in the sun
And our breathlessness as we run
To the (8) endlessly
As the our (0)



- 1. loves
- 2. dead
- 3. gone
- 4. head
- 5. from
- 6. labouring
- 7. play
- 8. beach
- 9. creeps

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