



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 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 away from the noise

Bruise and (4)\_\_\_\_\_ decay of childish toys

That I loved arguably

All our (5)\_\_\_\_\_ gone to seed

We went out to play for the evening

We (6)\_\_\_\_\_ to hold on to the feeling

And the stretch in the sun

And our breathlessness as we run

To the (7)\_\_\_\_\_ endlessly

As the sun creeps up on the sea



Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. wanted
2. lost
3. sleep
4. drip
5. labouring
6. wanted
7. beach