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 (1) he'd done
In the past to someone
That he (2) 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 read in the charms
That I love durably
Now it's dead and gone and I am free
I went to sleep for the daytime
I shut my eyes to the sunshine
Turned my (3) away from the noise
Bruise and (4) (5) of childish toys
That I loved arguably
All our labouring gone to seed
We (6) 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 creeps up on the sea



- 1. what
- 2. loves
- 3. head
- 4. drip
- 5. decay
- 6. went
- 7. stretch
- 8. breathlessness

Fill in the gaps