

Taking on water,

Fill in the gaps

Sailing a restless sea
From a memory,
A fantasy.
The wind carries
Into white water,
Far from the islands.
Don't you know you're
Never going to get to France.
Mary, Queen of Chance, will they find you?
Never going to get to France.
Could a new romance ever bind you?
Walking on foreign ground,
Like a shadow,
Roaming in far off
Territory.
Over your shoulder,
Stories unfold, you're
Searching for sanctuary.
You know you're
Never (1) to get to France.
Mary, Queen of Chance, will (2) find you?
Never going to get to France.
Could a new (3) ever bind you?

I see a picture			
By the lamp's flicker.			
Isn't it (4)	how		
Dreams fade and shimmer?			
Never (5)	to get to Fra	nce.	
Mary, (6)	of Chance, will they find you?		
Never (7)	to get to Fra	nce.	
Could a new romance	(8)	bind you?	
I see a picture			
By the lamp's flicker.			
Isn't it strange how			
Dreams fade and shimmer?			
Never (9)	to get to Fra	nce.	
Mary, Queen of Chanc	e, will (10)	find you?	
Never going to get to France.			
Could a new romance ever bind you?			
Never going to get to France.			
Never going to			
Never going to get to France.			
Never going to			
Never going to get to France.			
Never going to			



- 1. going
- 2. they
- 3. romance
- 4. strange
- 5. going
- 6. Queen
- 7. going
- 8. ever
- 9. going
- 10. they

Fill in the gaps