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 (1) 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 (3) in the charms	
That I love durably	
Now it's (4) and (5) and I a	am free
I (6) to sleep for the daytime	
I shut my eyes to the sunshine	
Turned my head away from the noise	
Bruise and drip decay of (7)	toys
That I loved arguably	
All our labouring gone to seed	
We went out to play for the evening	
We wanted to hold on to the feeling	
And the stretch in the sun	
And our (8)	as we run
To the beach endlessly	
As the sun creeps up on the sea	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. asked
- 2. lost
- 3. read
- 4. dead
- 5. gone
- 6. went
- 7. childish
- 8. breathlessness