Lille by Lisa Hannigan

Fill in the gaps

He (1) to sea for the day
He (2) to know what to say
When he's (3) 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 (4) my way but now I'm following
What you said in my arms
What I (5) in the charms
That I (6) durably
Now it's (7) and (8) and I am free
I went to sleep for the daytime
I shut my (9) to the sunshine
Turned my head (10) (11) the noise
Bruise and (12) decay of childish toys
That I loved arguably
All our labouring gone to seed
We went out to (13) 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 (14) endlessly
As the sun (15) up on the sea



- 1. went
- 2. wanted
- 3. asked
- 4. lost
- 5. read
- 6. love
- 7. dead
- 8. gone
- 9. eyes
- . .
- 10. away11. from
- 12. drip13. play
- 14. beach
- 15. creeps

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