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 read in the charms	
That I (3) durably	
Now it's dead and (4) and I am free	
I went to sleep for the daytime	
I shut my eyes to the sunshine	
Turned my head (5) from the noise	
Bruise and drip decay of (6)	_ toys
That I (7) arguably	
All our labouring gone to seed	
We went out to play for the evening	
We (8) to hold on to the feeling	
And the stretch in the sun	
And our (9)	as we rur
To the (10) endlessly	
As the sun creeps up on the sea	



- 1. asked
- 2. lost
- 3. love
- 4. gone
- 5. away
- 6. childish
- 7. loved
- 8. wanted
- 9. breathlessness
- 10. beach

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