



## Fill in the gaps

### Glacier by James Vincent McMorrow

Someone hears a lie, somewhere underneath,

Caught between the reeling, mirroring the beat.

I no longer fit and the (1)\_\_\_\_\_ asleep.

Show no sense of holding, staring aimlessly.

I (2)\_\_\_\_\_ go south of the river, glacier (3)\_\_\_\_\_ in the heart of the winter.

I (4)\_\_\_\_\_ go south of the river, (5)\_\_\_\_\_ it (6)\_\_\_\_\_ in the heart of the winter.

And (7)\_\_\_\_\_ we'll celebrate, this we'll celebrate

There and on the stage, this is a mistake.

Damn me off the long.

Down the (8)\_\_\_\_\_ and moon,

Damp and (9)\_\_\_\_\_ kneeling, rustling into change.

In a (10)\_\_\_\_\_ I was caught, in a calling by a steam.

In the moment of a hot.

I wanna go south of the river, glacier slow in the heart of the winter.

I (11)\_\_\_\_\_ go (12)\_\_\_\_\_ of the river, face it alone in the heart of the winter.

I am (13)\_\_\_\_\_ at the love (14)\_\_\_\_\_ house.

Few became, few became as (15)\_\_\_\_\_ as long locked as the forest (16)\_\_\_\_\_ and starting living near.

Harrow since, ever since the farthest reaching under we (17)\_\_\_\_\_ a cheat, his banks again, so dear.

Someone hears a lie, somewhere underneath.

Caught (18)\_\_\_\_\_ the reeling, mirroring the beat.

I no longer fit, and in years we fall.

Silence is so cold, and there's no (19)\_\_\_\_\_ at all.

And I was someone else,

I was something good.

Barrelling at the old.

There along the door.

I wanna go south of the river, face it alone in the (20)\_\_\_\_\_ of the winter.

I wanna go south of the river, face it alone in the heart of the winter.



## Fill in the gaps

### Answer

1. years
2. wanna
3. slow
4. wanna
5. face
6. alone
7. this
8. earth
9. clawing
10. moment
11. wanna
12. south
13. knotted
14. called
15. glory
16. state
17. inside
18. between
19. sense
20. heart