



## Fill in the gaps

### To France by Mike Oldfield

Taking on water,  
Sailing a restless sea  
From a memory,  
A fantasy.  
The wind carries  
Into (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ to get to France.  
Mary, Queen of Chance, will they find you?  
Never (3)\_\_\_\_\_ to get to France.  
Could a new romance ever bind you?

I see a picture  
By the lamp's flicker.  
Isn't it strange how  
Dreams fade and shimmer?  
Never (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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?  
I see a picture  
By the lamp's flicker.  
Isn't it strange how  
Dreams (5)\_\_\_\_\_ and shimmer?  
Never going to get to France.  
Mary, Queen of Chance, (6)\_\_\_\_\_ they 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ to....  
Never going to get to France.  
Never (8)\_\_\_\_\_ to...



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. white
2. going
3. going
4. going
5. fade
6. will
7. going
8. going