To France by Mike Oldfield

Fill in the gaps

| Taking on water, | I see a picture |
|--|--|
| Sailing a restless sea | By the lamp's flicker. |
| From a memory, | Isn't it strange how |
| A fantasy. | Dreams fade and shimmer? |
| The wind carries | Never going to get to France. |
| Into white water, | Mary, (7) of Chance, will they find you? |
| Far from the islands. | Never going to get to France. |
| Don't you know you're | Could a new romance ever bind you? |
| Never going to get to France. | I see a picture |
| Mary, Queen of Chance, (1) they find you? | By the lamp's flicker. |
| Never going to get to France. | Isn't it strange how |
| Could a new (2) bind you? | Dreams fade and shimmer? |
| Walking on foreign ground, | Never going to get to France. |
| Like a shadow, | Mary, Queen of Chance, will they find you? |
| Roaming in far off | Never going to get to France. |
| Territory. | Could a new romance ever bind you? |
| Over (4) shoulder, | Never going to get to France. |
| Stories unfold, you're | Never going to |
| Searching for sanctuary. | Never going to get to France. |
| You know you're | Never going to |
| Never going to get to France. | Never (8) to get to France. |
| Mary, Queen of Chance, will they find you? | Never going to |
| Never (5) to get to France. | |
| Could a new romance (6) bind you? | |



1. will

- 2. romance
- 3. ever
- 4. your
- 5. going
- 6. ever
- 7. Queen
- 8. going

Fill in the gaps