



## Fill in the gaps

Glacier by James Vincent McMorrow

Someone hears a lie, (1)\_\_\_\_\_ underneath,

Caught between the reeling, (2)\_\_\_\_\_ the beat.

I no longer fit and the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ asleep.

Show no sense of holding, staring aimlessly.

I wanna go south of the river, glacier slow in the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ of the winter.

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

And (6)\_\_\_\_\_ we'll celebrate, this we'll celebrate

There and on the stage, (7)\_\_\_\_\_ is a mistake.

Damn me off the long.

Down the earth and moon,

Damp and clawing kneeling, rustling into change.

In a moment I was caught, in a calling by a steam.

In the moment of a hot.

I (8)\_\_\_\_\_ go south of the river, glacier (9)\_\_\_\_\_ in the (10)\_\_\_\_\_ of the winter.

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

I am knotted at the love called house.

Few became, few became as glory as long locked as the forest (13)\_\_\_\_\_ and starting living near.

Harrow since, (14)\_\_\_\_\_ since the farthest reaching (15)\_\_\_\_\_ we inside a cheat, his banks again, so dear.

Someone (16)\_\_\_\_\_ a lie, (17)\_\_\_\_\_ underneath.

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

I no longer fit, and in years we fall.

Silence is so cold, and there's no sense at all.

And I was someone else,

I was (19)\_\_\_\_\_ good.

Barrelling at the old.

There along the door.

I wanna go south of the river, (20)\_\_\_\_\_ it alone in the heart 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. somewhere
2. mirroring
3. years
4. heart
5. alone
6. this
7. this
8. wanna
9. slow
10. heart
11. south
12. heart
13. state
14. ever
15. under
16. hears
17. somewhere
18. mirroring
19. something
20. face