



## Fill in the gaps

### Glacier by James Vincent McMorrow

Someone hears a lie, somewhere underneath,

Caught (1)\_\_\_\_\_ the reeling, mirroring the beat.

I no longer fit and the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ asleep.

Show no sense of holding, (3)\_\_\_\_\_ aimlessly.

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

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

And (4)\_\_\_\_\_ we'll celebrate, this we'll celebrate

There and on the stage, this 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 wanna go south of the river, glacier slow in the heart of the winter.

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

I am (6)\_\_\_\_\_ at the love called house.

Few became, few became as (7)\_\_\_\_\_ as long locked as the forest state and starting living near.

Harrow since, ever since the farthest reaching under we inside a cheat, his banks again, so dear.

Someone hears a lie, somewhere underneath.

Caught between the reeling, mirroring 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 something good.

Barrelling at the old.

There along the door.

I wanna go south of the river, (8)\_\_\_\_\_ it alone in the (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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. between
2. years
3. staring
4. this
5. face
6. knotted
7. glory
8. face
9. heart