

The lunatic is on the grass The lunatic is on the grass Remembering games and daisy chains and laughs Got to keep the loonies on the path The (1)\_\_\_\_\_ is in the hall The lunatics are in my hall The (2)\_\_\_\_\_ holds their folded faces to the floor And every day the paper boy brings more And if the dam breaks open many years too soon And if there is no (3) upon the hill And if (4)\_\_\_\_\_ head explodes with dark forbodings too I'll see you on the dark (5)\_\_\_\_\_ of the moon The lunatic is in my head The lunatic is in my head You raise the blade, you make the change You re-arrange me till I'm sane You lock the door And throw (6)\_\_\_\_\_ the key Theres someone in my head but it's not me. And if the cloud bursts, thunder in your ear You shout and no one seems to hear And if the (7) you're in starts playing different tunes

I'll see you on the (8)\_\_\_\_\_ (9)\_\_\_\_ of the moon



- 1. lunatic
- 2. paper
- 3. room
- 4. your
- 5. side
- 6. away
- 7. band
- 8. dark
- 9. side

## Fill in the gaps