

And so it was that later

Fill in the gaps

A Whiter Shade Of Pale by Procol Harum

We (1) a (2) fandango	As the miller (7) his tale
Turned cartwheels 'cross the floor	That her face, at first just ghostly
I was feeling kind of seasick	Turned a whiter shade of pale
(But the) crowd called out for more	She said there is no reason
The room was humming harder	And the truth is plain to see
As the ceiling flew away	But I wandered (8) my playing cards
When we (3) out for (4)	Would not let her be
drink	One of sixteen vestal virgins
The (5) brought a tray	Who were leaving for the coast
And so it was that later	At the moment my eyes were open
As the miller told his tale	They might (9) as well have been closed
That her face at first just ghostly	And so it was that later
Turned a whiter shade of pale	As the miller told his tale
She said, I'm (6) on shore leave	That her face at first just ghostly
Though in truth we were at sea	Turned a whiter shade of pale
So I took her by the looking glass	And so it was that later
And would not let her be	As the miller told his tale
Saying, you must be the mermaid	That her (10) at first just ghostly
Who took neptune for a ride	Turned a whiter shade of pale
But she smiled at me so sadly	
That my anger straightway died	



- 1. skipped
- 2. light
- 3. called
- 4. another
- 5. waiter
- 6. home
- 7. told
- 8. through
- 9. just
- 10. face

Fill in the gaps