

Fill in the gaps

I dig my (1) into the sand	
The ocean looks like a (2)	diamonds
Strewn across a blueblanket	
I lean against the wind	
Pretend that I am weightless	
And in (3) moment I am happy	
Нарру	
I wish you were here	
I lay my head into the sand	
The sky resembles a back-lit canopy	
With holes punched in it	
I'm counting UFO's	
I signal them (4) my lighter	
And in this (5) I am happy	

Нарру



- 1. toes
- 2. thousand
- 3. this
- 4. with
- 5. moment
- 6. were
- 7. were

Fill in the gaps