

A Whiter Shade Of Pale by Procol Harum

We skipped a light fandango
Turned cartwheels 'cross the floor
I was feeling kind of seasick
(But the) crowd (1) out for more
The room was (2) harder
As the (3) (4) away
When we called out for another drink
The waiter brought a tray
And so it was that later
As the miller told his tale
That her face at first just ghostly
Turned a whiter (5) of pale
She said, I'm home on shore leave
Though in truth we were at sea
So I took her by the looking glass
And (6) not let her be
Saying, you must be the mermaid
Who took neptune for a ride
But she smiled at me so sadly
That my anger (7) died
And so it was that later

As the (8) told his tale
That her face, at (9) (10) ghostly
Turned a (11) shade of pale
She (12) (13) is no reason
And the truth is (14) to see
But I wandered through my (15) cards
Would not let her be
One of sixteen vestal virgins
Who were leaving for the coast
At the (16) my eyes were open
They might (17) as well (18) been
closed
And so it was that later
As the (19) told his tale
That her (20) at first (21) ghostly
Turned a whiter (22) of pale
And so it was (23) later
As the miller told his tale
That her face at (24) just ghostly
Turned a whiter (25) of pale



- 1. called
- 2. humming
- 3. ceiling
- 4. flew
- 5. shade
- 6. would
- 7. straightway
- 8. miller
- 9. first
- 10. just
- 11. whiter
- 12. said
- 13. there
- 14. plain
- 15. playing
- 16. moment
- 17. just
- 18. have
- 19. miller
- 20. face
- 21. just
- 22. shade
- 23. that
- 24. first
- 25. shade

Fill in the gaps