Ride by Lana Del Rey

Fill in the gaps

I was in the winter of my life- and the men I met
(1) the road were my only summer.
At night I fell sleep with vision of myself dancing and laughing
and crying with them.
Three year (2) the line of being on an
(3) world tour and my memories of them
were the only things that sustained me,
and my only real (4) times. I was a singer, not
very popular one, who once has dreams of becoming a
beautiful poet-
but upon an unfortunate series of events saw those dreams
dashed and divided like million stars in the (5)
sky that I wished on over and (6) again-
sparkling and broken.
But I really didn't mind because I knew that it takes getting
everything you ever wanted and then (7) it to
know what true (8) is.
When the people I used to know found out what I had been
doing, how I had been living- they asked me why.
But there's no use in talking to people who have a home, they
have no idea what its like to seek safety in other people,
for (9) to be wherever you lied you head. I was
always an unusual girl, my mother told me that I had a
chameleon soul.
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I am alone in the night

Been tryin' hard not to get into trouble, but I

I've got a war in my mind

So, I just ride

Just ride, I just ride, I just ride

Dying young and playing hard

That's the way my father made his life an art

Fill in the gaps

Drink all day and we (18) 'til dark
That's the way the road (19) do it, ride 'til it's
dark
Don't leave me now
Don't say good bye
Don't turn around
Leave me (20) and dry
I hear the birds on the summer breeze,
I drive fast
I am alone in the night
Been tryin' hard not to get in trouble, but I
Adictivoz.com Adictivoz.com
I've got a war in my mind
I just ride
Just ride, I just ride, I just ride
I'm tired of feeling like I'm f-ck-n crazy
I'm tired of driving 'till I see stars in my eyes
I look up to hear myself saying,
Baby, too much I strive, I just ride
I hear the birds on the summer breeze,
I drive fast
I am alone in the night
Been tryin' hard not to get in trouble, but I
I've got a war in my mind
I (21) ride
Just ride, I just ride, I (22) ride
Every night I used to pray that I'd (23) my people-
and finally I did- on the open road.
We have nothing to lose, nothing to gain, nothing we desired
any more -
except to make our lives into a work of art. LIVE FAST. DIE
YOUNG. BE WILD. AND HAVE FUN.
I believe in the country America used to be. I believe in the
person I want to become,
I believe in the freedom of the open road. And my
(24) is the same as ever-
*I believe in the kindness of strangers. And when I'm at war
with myself- I Ride. I Just Ride.*
Who are you? Are you in touch with all (25)
darkest fantasies? Have you created a life for yourself where
you're free to experience them? I Have.
I Am Fucking Crazy. But I Am Free.

SUB inglés

- 1. along
- 2. down
- 3. endless
- 4. happy
- 5. night
- 6. over
- 7. losing
- 8. freedom
- 9. home
- 10. fixed
- 11. said
- 12. belonged
- 13. belonged
- 14. that
- 15. talk
- 16. full
- 17. birds
- 18. talk
- 19. doves
- 20. high
- 21. just
- 22. just
- 23. find
- 24. motto
- 25. your

Fill in the gaps