Fill in the gaps



I was in the winter of my life- and the men I met along the road were my only summer.

At night I fell sleep with vision of myself dancing and laughing

The might i fell bloop with vision of myself danoing and ladging
and crying with them.
Three year down the (1) of being on an endless
world (2) and my memories of them were the only
things that sustained me,
and my only real happy times. I was a singer, not very
(3) one, who once has dreams of becoming
a beautiful poet-
but upon an unfortunate series of events saw those dreams
dashed and (4) like (5)
stars in the night sky that I (6) on over and
over again-
sparkling and broken.
But I really didn't mind because I knew that it takes getting
everything you ever wanted and then losing it to know what
true freedom is.
When the people I used to know found out what I had
(7) 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 (8)
people,
for (9) to be wherever you (10) you
head. I was always an unusual girl, my (11)
told me that I had a chameleon soul.
No moral compass (12) me due north,
no fixed personality. (13) an inner indecisiveness
that was as wide as wavering as the ocean.
And if I said that I (14) plan for it to turn out
this way I'd be lying- because I was born to be the
(15) woman.
I belonged to no one- who belonged to everyone, who had
nothing-
who wanted everything (16) a fire for every
experience and an obsession for freedom that terrified me to
the (17) that I (18)
even talk about-
and pushed me to a nomadic point of madness that both
dazzles and (19) me.
I've been out on that open road
You can be my full time, daddy
White and gold
Singing blues has been getting old
You can be my full time, baby
Hot or cold



I've been travellin' too long

I've been trying too hard

With one pretty song

I hear the birds on the summer breeze,

I drive fast

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 talk 'til dark
That's the way the road doves 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 (21) 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' (22) not to get in trouble, but I
I've got a war in my mind
I just ride
Just ride, I just ride, I just ride
Every (23) I used to pray that I'd find my people
and finally I did- on the open road.
We (24) 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 (25) in the (26)
America used to be. I believe in the person I (27)
to become,
I believe in the freedom of the open road. And my motto is the
same as ever-
*I believe in the kindness of strangers. And when I'm at wa
with myself- I Ride. I Just Ride.*
Who are you? Are you in touch with all your darkes
fantasies? Have you created a life for yourself where
(28) free to experience them? I Have.
I Am Fucking Crazy, But I Am Free.

SUB inglés

1. line

- 2. tour
- 3. popular
- 4. divided
- 5. million
- 6. wished
- 7. been
- 8. other
- 9. home
- 10. lied
- 11. mother
- 12. pointing
- 13. Just
- 14. did't
- 15. other
- 16. with
- 17. point
- 18. couldn't
- 19. dizzied
- 20. high
- 21. just
- 22. hard
- 23. night
- 24. have
- 25. believe
- 26. country
- 27. want
- 28. you're

Fill in the gaps