



\boldsymbol{I} was in the winter of my life- and the men \boldsymbol{I} met along the road
were my only summer.
At night I (1) sleep with vision of myself dancing
and laughing and crying with them.
Three year down the line of being on an endless world tour
and my memories of them were the (2) things
(3) sustained me,
and my only real happy times. I was a singer, not
(4) popular one, who (5) has dreams of
becoming a beautiful poet-
but upon an unfortunate series of events saw those dreams
(6) and divided like million stars in the night
sky that I wished on over and over again-
sparkling and broken.
But I really didn't mind because I knew that it (7)
getting everything you ever (8) and then
losing it to (9) what (10) freedom is.
When the people I used to (11) found out what I
had been doing, how I had (12) living- they asked
me why.
But there's no use in talking to (13) who have
a home, (14) no idea what its like
to seek safety in other people,
for home to be wherever you (16) you head. I was
always an unusual girl, my mother told me that I had a
chameleon soul.
No moral compass pointing me due north, no fixed
personality. Just an inner indecisiveness that was as wide as
wavering as the ocean.
And if I said (17) I did't plan for it to turn out this
way I'd be lying- because I was born to be the
(18) woman.
I belonged to no one- who belonged to everyone, who had
nothing-
who wanted everything with a fire for every experience and an
obsession for freedom that terrified me to the point that I
couldn't even talk about-
and pushed me to a nomadic point of (19)
that both dazzles and dizzied 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
Don't break me down
I've been travellin' too long
1 TO DOOL HUYOMI TOO IONG



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 (20)_____ 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 high and dry
I hear the birds on the (21) breeze,
I drive fast
I am alone in the night
Been tryin' (22) not to get in trouble, but I
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I've got a war in my mind
I just ride
Just ride, I (23) ride, I just ride
I'm tired of feeling like I'm f-ck-n crazy
I'm tired of driving 'till I see (24) 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 just ride
Just ride, I (25) ride, I just ride
Every night I used to pray that (26) find 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
(27) I want to become,
I (28) 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 you're
(29) to experience them? I Have.
LAm. (30) Crazy, But LAm Free.

SUB inglés

1. fell

- 2. only
- 3. that
- 4. very
- 1. VOI y
- 5. once
- 6. dashed
- 7. takes
- 8. wanted
- 9. know
- 10. true
- 11. know
- 12. been
- 13. people
- 14. they
- 15. have
- 16. lied
- 17. that
- 18. other
- 19. madness
- 20. just
- 21. summer
- 22. hard
- 23. just
- 24. stars
- 25. just
- 26. ľd
- 27. person
- 28. believe
- 29. free
- 30. Fucking

Fill in the gaps