Quicksilver by Excalion

Fill in the gaps

Sometimes your (1)	_ makes twists and turns
Dreams up something out of	(2) world
Relieves you of dull sanity	
Every once in a while you dream	
Or simply forget what is real	
And it enables you to flee	
Hell or high water	
Say hi to (3)	(4) and father sky
Behold, I just (5)	the laws of gravity
In this place where	
My machine is fuelled by quicksilver	
It's cold in here, radio is silent for me	
Quicksilver ghost	
Take me to the world I (6)	the most
Those who are weightless don't need wings	
No cosmic (7) o	or solar winds
The world is dark but (8) is free	
It's you who gets her off the ground	
Co-pilot is (9)	to be found
Go (10) a place be	evond belief



- 1. mind
- 2. this
- 3. mother
- 4. Earth
- 5. dethroned
- 6. love
- 7. gales
- 8. mind
- 9. nowhere
- 10. find

Fill in the gaps