

Stood and puffed your chest out

Fill in the gaps

Outside the cafe by the cracker factory Like you'd never lost a war You were practicing a magic trick Although I tried so not to suffer The indignity of a reaction And my thoughts got rude There was no (5)_____ to grasp or gaps to claw As you (1)_____ and chewed On the last of your pick and mix And your (6)_____ consisted of the strange So, you're mistaken if you're thinking And twisted and deranged And I hate that little game That I haven't been (2) cold before As you bit into your strawberry lace You had (7)______ "Crying lightning" And how you liked to aggravate And then (3)___ _____ me your attention In the form of a gobstopper The icky man on (8)_____ afternoons It's all you had left and it was going to waste Uninviting But not half as impossible Your pastimes consisted of the strange And twisted and deranged As (9)_ _____ assumes you are And I love that little game "Crying lightning" You had called "Crying lightning" Your pastimes consisted of the strange Twisted and deranged And how you liked to aggravate And I (10)_____ that little game you had called The ice-cream man on rainy afternoons The next time that I caught my own reflection Crying lightning It was on its way to meet you Crying lightning Thinking of excuses to postpone Crying lightning _____ looked like yourself Crying lightning From the side but your profile Your pastimes, consisted of the strange Could not hide the fact And twisted and deranged You knew I was approaching your throne And I hate that little game With folded arms you occupied You had called "Crying"... The bench like a toothache



- 1. talked
- 2. called
- 3. offered
- 4. never
- 5. cracks
- 6. pastimes
- 7. called
- 8. rainy
- 9. everyone
- 10. hate

Fill in the gaps