## SUB inglés

## Fill in the gaps

## A Whiter Shade Of Pale by Procol Harum

We skipped a light fandango		As the miller told his tale	
Turned cartwheels 'cross the floor		That her face, at (5) just ghostly	
I was feeling kind of seasick		Turned a whiter shade of pale	
(But the) crowd called out for more		She said there is no reason	
The room was humming harder		And the truth is plain to see	
As the ceiling flew away		But I (6)	through my playing cards
When we called out for another drink		Would not let her be	
The waiter brought a tray		One of sixteen vestal virgins	
And so it was (1) later		Who were leaving for the coast	
As the miller told his tale		At the moment my eyes were open	
That her (2) at first just ghostly		They might just as well have been closed	
Turned a whiter (3) of pale		And so it was that later	
She said, I'm home on shore leave		As the miller told his tale	
Though in truth we were at sea		That her face at first just ghostly	
So I took her by the looking glass		Turned a (7)	(8) of pale
And would not let her be		And so it was that later	
Saying, you must be the mermaid		As the miller told his tale	
Who took neptune for a ride		That her face at first just ghostly	
But she smiled at me so sadly		Turned a whiter shade of pa	le
That my anger (4)	died		
And so it was that later			



- 1. that
- 2. face
- 3. shade
- 4. straightway
- 5. first
- 6. wandered
- 7. whiter
- 8. shade

## Fill in the gaps