Fill in the gaps

A Whiter Shade Of Pale by Procol Harum

We skipped a (1) fandango			
Turned cartwheels 'cross the floor			
I was feeling kind of seasick			
(But the) crowd called out for more			
The room was humming harder			
As the ceiling flew away			
When we called out for (2) drink			
The waiter brought a tray			
And so it was that later			
As the miller told his tale			
That her (3) at first just ghostly			
Turned a whiter shade of pale			
She said, I'm home on shore leave			
Though in truth we were at sea			
So I took her by the looking glass			
And would not let her be			
Saying, you must be the mermaid			
Who took neptune for a ride			
But she smiled at me so sadly			
That my anger straightway died			
And so it was (4) later			

As the miller (5)	his tale	
That her face, at first just ghostly		
Turned a whiter shade of pale		
She said there is no reason		
And the truth is plain to see		
But I wandered through my playing cards		
Would not let her be		
One of sixteen vestal virgins		
Who were leaving for the coast		
At the moment my eyes were open		
They might just as well have been closed		
And so it was that later		
As the (6)	told his tale	
That her face at first just ghostly		
Turned a whiter (7)	of pale	
And so it was that later		
As the (8)	told his tale	
That her (9)	at first just ghostly	
Turned a whiter (10)	of pale	



- 1. light
- 2. another
- 3. face
- 4. that
- 5. told
- 6. miller
- 7. shade
- 8. miller
- 9. face
- 10. shade

Fill in the gaps