SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

A Whiter Shade Of Pale by Procol Harum

We skipped a light fandango		As the (6) told his tale	
Turned cartwheels 'cross the floor		That her face, at first (7)	ghostly
I was feeling kind of seasick		Turned a whiter shade of pale	
(But the) crowd called out for more		She (8) there is no reason	
The room was humming harder		And the truth is plain to see	
As the ceiling flew away		But I wandered 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 (9)	for the coast
As the miller told his tale		At the moment my eyes were open	
That her face at first (2) ghostly		They might just as well have been closed	
Turned a whiter shade 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 (3) her by the looking glass		Turned a whiter shade of pale	Э
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 (4) at me so sadly		Turned a (10)	shade of pale
That my anger (5)	died		
And so it was that later			



- 1. that
- 2. just
- 3. took
- 4. smiled
- 5. straightway
- 6. miller
- 7. just
- 8. said
- 9. leaving
- 10. whiter

Fill in the gaps