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 first 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 wandered through my playing cards
When we (1) out for another drink	Would not let her be
The waiter brought a tray	One of sixteen vestal virgins
And so it was that later	Who were leaving for the coast
As the (2) told his tale	At the (6) my eyes were open
That her face at first (3) 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 (7) told his tale
Though in truth we were at sea	That her (8) at first (9) ghostly
So I took her by the looking glass	Turned a whiter shade 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 (4) for a ride	That her face at first just ghostly
But she smiled at me so sadly	Turned a whiter shade of pale
That my anger straightway died	
And so it was (5) later	



- 1. called
- 2. miller
- 3. just
- 4. neptune
- 5. that
- 6. moment
- 7. miller
- 8. face
- 9. just

Fill in the gaps