

## <em>¿Cómo puede ser verdad?</em> Last night I dreamt of San Pedro Just like I'd (1)\_\_\_\_\_ gone, I knew the song A young girl with eyes like the desert It all seems like yesterday, not far away Tropical the island breeze All of nature (2)\_\_\_\_\_ and free (3)\_\_\_\_\_ is where I long to be <em>La isla bonita</em> And (4)\_\_\_\_\_ the samba played The sun would set so high Ring through my ears and sting my eyes You're Spanish lullaby I felt in love with San Pedro Warm wind carried on the sea, he called to me <em>Te dijo te amo</em> I prayed that the days would last They went so fast Tropical the island breeze All of nature wild and free This is where I long to be <em>La isla bonita</em> And when the samba played The sun would set so high

Ring through my ears and sting my eyes

I want to be (5)\_\_\_\_\_ the sun warms the sky

You're Spanish lullaby

## Fill in the gaps



- 1. never
- 2. wild
- 3. This
- 4. when
- 5. where
- 6. loves
- 7. Last
- 8. nature
- 9. where
- 10. dijo

## Fill in the gaps