Anchor by Mindy Gledhill

Fill in the gaps

When all the world is spinning round
Like a red balloon way up in the clouds
And my feet will not stay on the ground
You anchor me back down
I am nearly (1) renowned
As a restless soul
Who always skips town
But I look for you to come around
And (2) me (3) down
(4) are those who think I am strange
They would box me up and (5) me to change
But you hold me close and softly say
That you wouldn't (6) me any other way
(7) people pin me as a clown
You behave as though I'm wearing a crown
When I'm lost I feel so very found
When you anchor me back down
(8) are those who think that I am strange
They would box me up and tell me to change
But you hold me close and softly say
That you wouldn't have me any other way
When all the (9) is spinning round
Like a red balloon way up in the clouds
And my feet will not stay on the ground
You anchor me back down



- 1. world
- 2. anchor
- 3. back
- 4. There
- 5. tell
- 6. have
- 7. When
- 8. There
- 9. world

Fill in the gaps