



## Fill in the gaps

### Circuital by My morning jacket

Spinning out, gracefully

(1)\_\_\_\_\_ nowhere, oh, quickly

I am older, day to day

Still going (2)\_\_\_\_\_ to my (3)\_\_\_\_\_ way

Circuital

Round and round patiently

Getting lost by the guide

And I'm all worked up over nothing

Circuits

All in and out

(4)\_\_\_\_\_ my body

(5)\_\_\_\_\_ into the ground

Circuits

(6)\_\_\_\_\_ the Earth to the Moon

And (7)\_\_\_\_\_ our heavenly bodies

Not a moment too soon

Well you can fling open the windows

Or you can board them up

Saints to a crown

Or Christ's humble cup

You (8)\_\_\_\_\_ you'll find yourself out there

Out in the lion's den

In somebody's battle

Over belief systems

Or disappear into the vacuum

Total neutrality

Well you can't lose nothing

But nothing can be gained

Well anyway you cut it

We're just spinning around

Out on the circuits

Over the hollow grounds

Out on the circuits

Over the hollow grounds

Heading right back in the same place

That we (9)\_\_\_\_\_ out

Right back in the same place

Right back in the same place

That we starting out



## Fill in the gaps

### Answer

1. Going
2. back
3. childhood
4. Connect
5. Deep
6. Connect
7. link
8. think
9. started