Fill in the gaps



I was in the (1) of my life- and the men	I met
along the road were my only summer.	
At night I fell sleep with vision of myself dancing and lau	ıghing
and crying with them.	
Three year down the line of being on an endless worl	d tour
and my memories of them were the only things that sus	tained
me,	
and my only real happy times. I was a singer, not	very
(2) one, who once has dreams	of
(3) a beautiful poet-	
but upon an unfortunate series of events saw those d	reams
dashed and divided like million stars in the night sky	that I
wished on over and over again-	
sparkling and broken.	
But I really didn't mind because I knew that it takes of	getting
everything you ever wanted and then losing it to know	what
true freedom is.	
When the people I used to know found out what I had	been
doing, how I had been living- they asked me why.	
But there's no use in talking to people who have a home	e, they
have no idea what its like to seek safety in other people,	
for home to be wherever you lied you head. I was alwa	ays an
unusual girl, my mother told me that I had a chameleon s	soul.
No moral (4) pointing me due nor	th, no
fixed personality. Just an inner indecisiveness that w	as as
wide as wavering as the ocean.	
And if I said that I (5) plan for it to tu	ırn out
this way I'd be lying- because I was born to be the	
woman.	
I belonged to no one- who belonged to everyone, wh	o had
nothing-	
who wanted everything with a fire for every experience a	nd an
obsession for freedom that terrified me to the point	that I
couldn't even talk about-	
and pushed me to a nomadic point of (6)	
that both dazzles and dizzied me.	
I've been out on that open road	
You can be my full time, daddy	
White and gold	
Singing blues has been (7) old	
You can be my full time, baby	
Hot or cold	
Don't break me down	
I've been travellin' too long	
I've been trying too hard	
With one pretty song	

I hear the birds on the summer breeze,



I am alone in the night

Been tryin' hard not to get into trouble, but I

I've got a war in my mind

So, I just ride

Just ride, I (8)_____ ride, I just ride

Dying young and playing hard

That's the way my father made his life an art

Fill in the gaps

Drink all day and we talk 'til dark

That's the way the road doves do it, ride 'til it's dark

Don't leave me now

Don't say good bye

Don't turn around

Leave me high and dry

I hear the birds on the summer breeze,

I drive fast

I am alone in the night

Been tryin' hard not to get in trouble, but I

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I've got a war in my mind

I just ride

Just ride, I just ride, I just ride

I'm tired of feeling like I'm f-ck-n crazy

I'm tired of driving 'till I see stars in my eyes

I look up to hear myself saying,

Baby, too much I strive, I just ride

I hear the birds on the summer breeze,

I drive fast

I am alone in the night

Been tryin' hard not to get in trouble, but I

I've got a war in my mind

I just ride

Just ride, I just ride, I just ride...

Every night I used to pray that I'd find my people- and finally I did- on the open road.

We have nothing to lose, nothing to gain, nothing we desired any more -

except to make our lives into a work of art. LIVE FAST. DIE YOUNG. BE WILD. AND HAVE FUN.

I believe in the country America used to be. I believe in the person I (9)_____ to become,
I (10)_____ in the freedom of the open road. And

my motto is the same as ever*I believe in the kindness of strangers. And when I'm at war

Who are you? Are you in touch with all your darkest fantasies? Have you created a life for yourself where you're free to experience them? I Have.

I Am Fucking Crazy. But I Am Free.

with myself- I Ride. I Just Ride.*



- 1. winter
- 2. popular
- 3. becoming
- 4. compass
- 5. did't
- 6. madness
- 7. getting
- 8. just
- 9. want
- 10. believe

Fill in the gaps