Fill in the gaps



I was in the winter 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 laughing
and crying with them.
Three year down the line of being on an endless world tour
and my (1) of them were the only things
that sustained me,
and my only real happy times. I was a singer, not very popular
one, who once has dreams of becoming a beautiful poet-
but upon an unfortunate series of events saw those dreams
·
(2) 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
(3) everything you ever wanted and then
(4) 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, they
have no idea what its (5) to seek safety in other
people,
for home to be wherever you lied you head. I was always an
unusual girl, my (6) told me that I had a
chameleon soul.
No moral compass pointing me due north, no fixed
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I hear the birds on the summer breeze,

I drive fast

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 just ride, I just ride

Dying young and (14)_____ 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 (15) 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 (16) ride
I'm (17) of feeling (18) I'm f-ck-n
crazy
I'm tired of driving 'till I see stars in my eyes
I look up to hear (19) saying,
Baby, too much I strive, I just ride
I hear the birds on the summer breeze,
I (20) fast
I am (21) 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, (22) to gain,
nothing we desired any more -
except to make our (23) 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 want to become,
I believe in the (25) of the open road. And
my motto is the (26) as ever-
*I believe in the kindness of strangers. And when I'm at war
(27) myself- I Ride. I Just Ride.*
Who are you? Are you in touch with all (28)
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.



- Answer

 1. memories
- 2. dashed
- 3. getting
- 4. losing
- 5. like
- 6. mother
- 7. did't
- 8. belonged
- 9. obsession
- 10. terrified
- 11. pushed
- 12. getting
- 13. full
- 14. playing
- 15. good
- 16. just
- 17. tired
- 18. like
- 19. myself
- 20. drive
- 21. alone
- 22. nothing
- 23. lives
- 24. into
- 25. freedom
- 26. same
- 27. with
- 28. your

Fill in the gaps

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