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 (1) with them.
Three year down the line of (2) on an endless
world tour and my memories of them were the only things that
sustained me,
and my only real happy times. I was a singer, not
(3) popular one, who once has dreams of becoming
a beautiful poet-
but upon an unfortunate series of (4) saw
those dreams 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
(5) 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 (6) no use in talking to people
who have a home, they have no idea what its like to seek
safety in (7) people,
for home to be wherever you lied you head. I was always an
unusual girl, my mother told me that I had a
(8) soul.
No moral compass pointing me due north, no fixed
personality. Just an inner indecisiveness that was as wide as
wavering as the ocean.
And if I said that I did't plan for it to turn out this way
(9) be lying- because I was born to be the other
woman.
I belonged to no one- who belonged to everyone, who had
nothing-
who wanted everything with a fire for every experience and an
obsession for freedom that (10) me to
the point that I couldn't even talk about-
and pushed me to a nomadic point of madness that
(11) dazzles and dizzied me.
I've been out on that open road
You can be my (12) time, daddy
White and gold
Singing blues has been getting old
You can be my full time, baby
Hot or cold
Don't break me down
I've been travellin' too long
. re been haremin tee leng



I hear the birds on the summer breeze,
I drive fast
I am alone in the night

Been tryin' hard not to get (13)_____ 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 (15)_____ an art

Fill in the gaps

Drink all day and we talk 'til dark
That's the way the road (16) do it, ride 'til it's
dark
Don't leave me now
Don't say (17) bye
Don't turn around
Leave me (18) and dry
I hear the birds on the (19) 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 (20) 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 (21) 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,
(22) we desired any more -
except to make our lives into a (23) of art.
(24) FAST. DIE YOUNG. BE WILD. AND HAVE
FUN.
I believe in the country America used to be. I believe in the
person I (25) to become,
I (26) 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
with myself- I Ride. I Just Ride.*
Who are you? Are you in touch with all your darkest
fantasies? Have you created a (27) for yourself
where you're free to experience them? I Have.
I Am (28) Crazy. But I Am Free.

SUB inglés

- 1. crying
- 2. being
- 3. very
- 4. events
- 5. getting
- 6. there's
- 7. other
- 8. chameleon
- 9. ľd
- 10. terrified
- 11. both
- 12. full
- 13. into
- 14. playing
- 15. life
- 16. doves
- 17. good
- 18. high
- 19. summer
- 20. just
- 21. hear
- 22. nothing
- 23. work
- 24. LIVE
- 25. want
- 26. believe
- 27. life
- 28. Fucking

Fill in the gaps

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