Quicksilver by Excalion

Fill in the gaps

Sometimes your mind makes twists and turns	
Dreams up something out of this world	
Relieves you of dull sanity	
Every once in a (1) you dream	
Or simply forget what is real	
And it enables you to flee	
Hell or high water	
Say hi to (2) Earth and (3)	sky
Behold, I just dethroned the (4) of gravity	
In this place where	
My (5) is fuelled by quicksilver	
It's cold in here, radio is silent for me	
Quicksilver ghost	
Take me to the world I love the most	
Those who are weightless don't need wings	
No cosmic gales or solar winds	
The world is dark but mind is free	
It's you who gets her off the ground	
Co-pilot is nowhere to be found	
Go (6) a place (7) belief	



1. while

- 2. mother
- 3. father
- 4. laws
- 5. machine
- 6. find
- 7. beyond

Fill in the gaps