SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

A Whiter Shade Of Pale by Procol Harum

We skipped a light fandango	As the miller (5) his tale
Turned cartwheels 'cross the floor	That her face, at first just ghostly
I was feeling kind of seasick	Turned a whiter shade of pale
(But the) crowd called out for more	She said there is no reason
The room was humming harder	And the truth is plain to see
As the ceiling flew away	But I wandered through my playing cards
When we called out for another drink	Would not let her be
The waiter brought a tray	One of (6) vestal virgins
And so it was that later	Who were leaving for the coast
As the miller told his tale	At the moment my eyes were open
That her face at first just ghostly	They might just as (7) (8) (9)
Turned a whiter shade of pale	closed
She said, I'm (1) on shore leave	And so it was that later
Though in truth we (2) at sea	As the miller told his tale
So I took her by the looking glass	That her (10) at first just ghostly
And would not let her be	Turned a whiter shade of pale
Saying, you must be the mermaid	And so it was that later
Who took (3) for a ride	As the miller told his tale
But she (4) at me so sadly	That her face at first just ghostly
That my anger straightway died	Turned a whiter shade of pale
And so it was that later	



- 1. home
- 2. were
- 3. neptune
- 4. smiled
- 5. told
- 6. sixteen
- 7. well
- 8. have
- 9. been
- 10. face

Fill in the gaps