Anchor by Mindy Gledhill

Fill in the gaps

| When all the world is spinning round |
|---|
| Like a red balloon way up in the clouds |
| And my feet will not stay on the ground |
| You anchor me back down |
| I am nearly world renowned |
| As a restless soul |
| Who always (1) town |
| But I look for you to come around |
| And (2) me back down |
| There are those who think I am strange |
| They (3) box me up and tell me to change |
| But you hold me close and softly say |
| That you wouldn't have me any other way |
| When people pin me as a clown |
| You (4) as (5) I'm wearing a crown |
| When I'm (6) I feel so very found |
| (7) you anchor me back down |
| There are those who think that I am strange |
| They would box me up and tell me to change |
| But you hold me close and softly say |
| That you wouldn't (8) me any other way |
| When all the world is (9) round |
| Like a red balloon way up in the clouds |
| And my feet will not stay on the ground |
| You anchor me back down |



- 1. skips
- 2. anchor
- 3. would
- 4. behave
- 5. though
- 6. lost
- 7. When
- 8. have
- 9. spinning

Fill in the gaps