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 (1)_____ the line of being on an endless world tour and my memories of them were the only (2) that sustained me, and my only real happy times. I was a singer, not very popular one, who once has dreams of becoming a __ poet- $(3)_{-}$ but upon an unfortunate series of events saw those dreams dashed and (4)_____ like million stars in the night sky (5)_____ I wished on over and over againsparkling and broken. But I really didn't mind (6)_____ I knew that it takes getting everything you ever wanted and then losing it to know what (7)_____ freedom is. When the people I used to know found out what I had (8)_____ doing, how I had been living- (9)_____ asked me why. But there's no use in talking to (10)___ a home, they have no idea what its like to seek safety in other people, ____ you lied you head. I for home to be (11)___ was always an unusual girl, my mother told me that I had a chameleon 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 (12)_____ I did't plan for it to (13)_ out this way I'd be lying- because I was born to be the other woman. I belonged to no one- who belonged to everyone, who had nothingwho wanted everything with a (14)_____ for every experience and an $(15)_{-}$ _____ that terrified me to the point that I couldn't even talk aboutand pushed me to a nomadic point of madness that both dazzles and dizzied me. I've been out on that open road You can be my full 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 trying too hard

With one pretty song

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 (17)_____ ride

Just ride, I just ride, I just ride

Dying young and playing 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 good bye	
Don't turn around	
Leave me high and dry	
I hear the (18) on the summer breeze,	
I drive fast	
I am alone in the night	
Been tryin' hard not to get in trouble, but I	
Adictivoz.com Adictivoz.com	
I've got a war in my mind	
I just ride	
Just ride, I just ride, I just ride	
I'm (19) of feeling like I'm f-ck-n crazy	
I'm (20) of driving 'till I see stars in my eyes	
I look up to (21) saying,	
Baby, too much I strive, I just ride	
I (23) the birds on the summer breeze,	
I (24) 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	y I
did- on the open road.	
We have nothing to lose, (25) to gain	١,
(26) we desired any more -	
except to make our lives (27) a work of art. LIV	/E
FAST. DIE YOUNG. BE WILD. AND (28) FUN.	
I believe in the country America used to be. I believe in the	he
person I want to become,	
I believe in the freedom of the open road. And my motto is the	he
same as ever-	
*I believe in the kindness of strangers. And when I'm at w	<i>ı</i> ar
with myself- I Ride. I Just Ride.*	
Who are you? Are you in touch with all your darked	est
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.	

SUB inglés

- 1. down
- 2. things
- 3. beautiful
- 4. divided
- 5. that
- 6. because
- 7. true
- 8. been
- 9. they
- 10. people
- 11. wherever
- 12. that
- 13. turn
- 14. fire
- 15. obsession
- 16. freedom
- 17. just
- 18. birds
- 19. tired
- 20. tired
- 21. hear
- 22. myself
- 23. hear
- 24. drive
- 25. nothing
- 26. nothing
- 27. into
- 28. HAVE

Fill in the gaps