Fill in the gaps



I was in the winter of my life- and the men I met			
(1) the road were my (2) summer.			
At night I fell sleep with vision of myself dancing and laughing			
and crying with them.			
Three year down the line of being 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 very popular			
one, who once has dreams of becoming a beautiful poet-			
but upon an unfortunate (3) of events saw			
those dreams dashed and (4) 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 getting			
everything you ever wanted and then (5) 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 there's no use in talking to people who have a home, they			
have no idea what its like to seek safety in other people,			
for home to be wherever you lied you head. I was always an			
unusual girl, my mother told me that I had a chameleon soul.			
No moral compass pointing me due north, no (6)			
personality. (7) 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 I'd be			
·			
lying- because I was born to be the other woman.			
I belonged to no one- who (8) to			
everyone, who had nothing-			
who wanted everything with a fire for every experience and an			
obsession for freedom that terrified me to the point that I			
couldn't even talk about-			
and 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 (9) time, daddy			
White and gold			
Singing blues has been getting old			
You can be my full time, baby			
Hot or cold			
Don't (10) me down			
l've (11) travellin' too long			
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			



I've got a war in my mind		
So, I (12) rid	е	
Just ride, I just ride, I just ride		
Dying (13)	and playing hard	
That's the way my father made his life an art		

Fill in the gaps

Drink all day and we (14) '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 birds 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 (15) 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 hear myself saying,		
Baby, too much I strive, I just ride		
I (16) 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 (17) ride, I just ride		
Every night I used to pray (18) I'd find my people-		
and finally I did- on the (19) road.		
We have nothing to lose, nothing to gain, nothing we desired		
any more -		
except to make our lives into a work of art. (20)		
FAST. DIE YOUNG. BE WILD. AND HAVE FUN.		
I believe in the country America used to be. I		
(21) in the person I want to become,		
I believe 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 (22) all your		
(23) fantasies? Have you		
(24) a life for yourself where you're free to		
(25) them? I Have.		
I Am Fucking Crazy. But I Am Free.		

SUB inglés

- 1. along
- 2. only
- 3. series
- 4. divided
- 5. losing
- 6. fixed
- 7. Just
- 8. belonged
- 9. full
- 10. break
- 11. been
- 12. just
- 13. young
- 14. talk
- 15. just
- 16. hear
- 17. just
- 18. that
- 19. open
- 20. LIVE
- 21. believe
- 22. with
- 23. darkest
- 24. created
- 25. experience

Fill in the gaps