Fill in the gaps



I was in the (1) 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 down the line of being on an endless			
(2) (3) 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 series of events saw those dreams			
dashed and divided 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 (4) (5) and then			
losing 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 fixed			
personality. Just an (6) indecisiveness that was			
as (7) 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 (8) woman.			
I belonged to no one- who belonged to everyone, who had			
nothing-			
who wanted everything with a fire for every experience and an			
(9) for freedom that terrified me to the			
point that I couldn't even talk about-			
and pushed me to a nomadic point of madness			
(10) both (11) and dizzied me.			
I've been out on that open road			
You can be my full time, daddy			
White and gold			
Singing blues has (12) getting old			
You can be my full time, baby			
Hot or cold			
Don't break me down			
I've been travellin' too long			
I've heen trying too hard			
I've been trying too hard			
With one pretty song			
With one pretty song I hear the birds on the summer breeze,			
With one pretty song			



I've got a war in my m	ind	
So, I (13) I	ride	
Just ride, I (14)	ride, I (15)_	ride
Dying young and play	ing hard	
That's the way my (1	6)	made his life an art

Fill in the gaps

Drink all day and we talk 'til dark
That's the way the road (17) 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 (18) the birds on the summer breeze,
I (19) fast
I am alone in the night
Been tryin' hard not to get in trouble, but I
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I've got a war in my mind
I just ride
Just ride, I just 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 hear the birds on the (20) 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 just ride, I just ride
Every night I used to pray that I'd find my people- and
(21) I did- on the open road.
We have nothing to lose, nothing to gain, nothing we desired
any more -
except to make our lives (22) a work of art. LIVE
FAST. DIE YOUNG. BE WILD. AND (23) FUN.
I believe in the country America (24) to be. I
believe in the person I (25) 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 with all your
(26) fantasies? Have you created a life for
yourself (27) you're (28) to
(29) them? I Have.
I Am Fucking Crazy. But I Am Free.

SUB inglés

1. winter

- 2. world
- 3. tour
- 4. ever
- 5. wanted
- 6. inner
- 7. wide
- 8. other
- 9. obsession
- 10. that
- 11. dazzles
- 12. been
- 13. just
- 14. just
- 15. just
- 16. father
- 17. doves
- 18. hear
- 19. drive
- 20. summer
- 21. finally
- 22. into
- 23. HAVE
- 24. used
- 25. want
- 26. darkest
- 27. where
- 28. free
- 29. experience

Fill in the gaps