

Fill in the gaps

Sometimes your mind makes (1) and turns
Dreams up something out of (2) world
Relieves you of dull sanity
Every once in a while you dream
Or simply (3) what is real
And it enables you to flee
Hell or high water
Say hi to mother Earth and father sky
Behold, I just (4) the laws of gravity
In this place where
My machine is fuelled by quicksilver
It's cold in here, radio is (5) for me
Quicksilver ghost
Take me to the world I love the most
Those who are weightless don't need wings
No (6) gales or solar winds
The world is (7) but (8) is free
It's you who gets her off the ground
Co-pilot is nowhere to be found
Go find a place beyond belief



- 1. twists
- 2. this
- 3. forget
- 4. dethroned
- 5. silent
- 6. cosmic
- 7. dark
- 8. mind

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