

Fill in the gaps

Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me It's not aimed at anyone, it's just escaping, on the run I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to And but for the sky there are no fences facing Hey Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me And if you hear vague traces of skipping (5)_____ of In the jingle jangle morning (1)____ rhyme come following you To your tambourine in time $(2)_{-}$ _ I know that evening's empire It's just a ragged clown behind Has returned into sand I wouldn't pay it any mind It's just their shadow you're (6)____ that he's Vanished from my hand Left me blindly here to stand but still not sleeping chasing My weariness amazes me, I'm branded on my feet Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me I have no one to meet I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to And the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me In the jingle jangle morning (7)_____ come following I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to you Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me Then take me disappearing In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you Through the smoke rings of my mind Take me on a trip upon your magic swirling ship Down the foggy ruins of time My senses have been stripped Far past the frozen leaves My hands can't feel to grip The haunted, frightened trees, out to the (8)_ My toes too numb to step beach Wait only for my (3)_____ heels to be wandering Far from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow _____ to go anywhere Yes, to dance (9)_ I'm ready for to fade into my own parade With one hand waving free Cast your dancing spell my way Silhouetted by the sea, circled by the circus sands I promise to go under it With all memory and fate Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me Driven deep beneath the waves I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to Let me forget about today until tomorrow Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me Hey, Mr. Tambourine man (10)_____ a song for me In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to Though you might hear laughing, spinning Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me Swinging madly across the sun In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you



- 1. I'll
- 2. Though
- 3. boot
- 4. ready
- 5. reels
- 6. seeing
- 7. I'll
- 8. windy
- 9. beneath
- 10. play

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