SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

Your mind is on the run by The Monomes

It's not quite the time
not really the rhyme
(1) voice is cracking up
doomed to a funeral bang-bang
the sweetest nightmare
my mind don't seem to stop
I've been hiding for too long
you cannot even try
you cannot learn to fly
(2) your feet are on the ground
and your mind is on the run
Won't somebody, somebody too healthy
come and (3) me from the storm
I know, you lend me your wings
so I could feel free
be calm and be warm
-be calm and be warm-
It is what it looks like
the (4) of the night
keeps my blood (5) enough
so my (6) can stay bright
Bang-bang, an aerial nightmare

she still doesn't know
if she's right or I'm wrong
but what you cannot buy
s a smile on the sunshine
(7) feet are on the ground
and your (8) is on the run
your (9) is on the run.
Won't somebody, somebody too healthy
come and help me from the storm
l know, you lend me your wings
so I could (10) free
be calm and be warm
-be calm and be warm-
Won't somebody, somebody too healthy
come and help me from the storm
l know, you lend me your wings
so I could feel free
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- 1. that
- 2. when
- 3. help
- 4. dark
- 5. cold
- 6. mind
- 7. Your
- 8. mind
- 9. mind
- 10. feel

Fill in the gaps