

## Fill in the gaps

The lunatic is on the grass The (1)\_\_\_\_\_ is on the grass Remembering (2)\_\_\_\_\_ and daisy chains and laughs Got to keep the loonies on the path The lunatic is in the hall The lunatics are in my hall The (3)\_\_\_\_\_ holds their folded (4)\_\_\_\_\_ to the floor And every day the paper boy brings more And if the dam (5)\_\_\_\_\_ (6)\_\_\_\_ (7)\_\_\_\_ years too soon And if there is no room upon the hill And if your head explodes with (8)\_\_\_\_\_ forbodings too I'll see you on the dark side of the moon The lunatic is in my head The lunatic is in my head You raise the blade, you make the change You re-arrange me till I'm sane You lock the door And (9)\_\_\_\_\_ (10)\_\_\_\_ the key Theres someone in my head but it's not me. And if the cloud bursts, thunder in your ear You shout and no one seems to hear And if the band you're in starts playing different tunes

I'll see you on the dark side of the moon



- 1. lunatic
- 2. games
- 3. paper
- 4. faces
- 5. breaks
- 6. open
- 7. many
- 8. dark
- 9. throw
- 10. away

## Fill in the gaps