

Fill in the gaps

Sometimes your (1) makes twists and turns
Dreams up something out of this world
Relieves you of dull sanity
Every once in a while you dream
Or simply forget what is real
And it enables you to flee
Hell or high water
Say hi to mother Earth and (2) sky
Behold, I (3) dethroned the laws of gravity
In this place where
My (4) is fuelled by quicksilver
It's cold in here, radio is silent for me
Quicksilver ghost
Take me to the (5) I (6) the most
Those who are weightless don't need wings
No cosmic (7) or solar winds
The (8) is (9) but mind is free
It's you who (10) her off the ground
Co-pilot is nowhere to be found
Go find a place beyond belief



- 1. mind
- 2. father
- 3. just
- 4. machine
- 5. world
- 6. love
- 7. gales
- 8. world
- 9. dark
- 10. gets

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