



## Fill in the gaps

Quicksilver by Excalion

Sometimes your (1)\_\_\_\_\_ (2)\_\_\_\_\_ twists and turns

Dreams up something out of (3)\_\_\_\_\_ world

Relieves you of dull sanity

Every once in a while you dream

Or simply (4)\_\_\_\_\_ what is real

And it enables you to flee

Hell or high water

Say hi to mother Earth and (5)\_\_\_\_\_ sky

Behold, I (6)\_\_\_\_\_ dethroned the laws of gravity

In this place where

My machine is fuelled by quicksilver

It's cold in here, radio is silent for me

Quicksilver ghost

Take me to the (7)\_\_\_\_\_ I love the most

Those who are weightless don't need wings

No cosmic gales or solar winds

The world is (8)\_\_\_\_\_ but (9)\_\_\_\_\_ is free

It's you who gets her off the ground

Co-pilot is nowhere to be found

Go find a place (10)\_\_\_\_\_ belief



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. mind
2. makes
3. this
4. forget
5. father
6. just
7. world
8. dark
9. mind
10. beyond