

## Fill in the gaps

Sometimes your mind makes (1)	and turns
Dreams up something out of (2)	world
Relieves you of dull sanity	
Every (3) in a (4)	you dream
Or simply forget what is real	
And it enables you to flee	
Hell or high water	
Say hi to mother Earth and father sky	
Behold, I just dethroned the (5)	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 world I love the most	
Those who are (6)	don't need wings
No (7) gales or solar wind	ls
The (8) is dark but mind is fr	ree
It's you who gets her off the ground	
Co-pilot is nowhere to be found	
Go find a place (9) belief	



- 1. twists
- 2. this
- 3. once
- 4. while
- 5. laws
- 6. weightless
- 7. cosmic
- 8. world
- 9. beyond

## Fill in the gaps