

## Fill in the gaps

| Outside the (1) by the (2)                    | Like you'd never lost a war                  |
|---|--|
| factory                                       | Although I tried so not to suffer            |
| You were practicing a (3) trick               | The indignity of a reaction                  |
| And my (4) got rude                           | There was no cracks to grasp or gaps to claw |
| As you talked and chewed                      | And your pastimes consisted of the strange   |
| On the last of your pick and mix              | And (16) and deranged                        |
| So, you're (5) if you're thinking             | And I (17) that (18) game                    |
| That I haven't been called (6) before         | You had called "Crying lightning"            |
| As you bit into your strawberry lace          | And how you liked to aggravate               |
| And (7) offered me your attention             | The (19) man on rainy afternoons             |
| In the (8) of a gobstopper                    | Uninviting                                   |
| It's all you had left and it was (9) to waste | But not half as impossible                   |
| Your (10) consisted of the strange            | As everyone (20) you are                     |
| And twisted and deranged                      | "Crying lightning"                           |
| And I love (11) little game                   | Your (21) o                                  |
| You had called "Crying lightning"             | the strange                                  |
| And how you (12) to aggravate                 | Twisted and deranged                         |
| The ice-cream man on rainy afternoons         | And I hate that (23) game you had called     |
| The next time that I caught my own reflection | Crying lightning                             |
| It was on its way to meet you                 | Crying lightning                             |
| Thinking of excuses to postpone               | Crying lightning                             |
| You never looked like yourself                | Crying lightning                             |
| From the side but your profile                | Your pastimes, consisted of the strange      |
| Could not (13) the fact                       | And twisted and deranged                     |
| You knew I was approaching your throne        | And I (24) (25) (26)                         |
| With folded (14) you occupied                 | game   |
| The bench like a toothache                    | You had called "Crying"                      |
| Stood and puffed (15) chest out               |  |

## SUB inglés

- 1. cafe
- 2. cracker
- 3. magic
- 4. thoughts
- 5. mistaken
- 6. cold
- 7. then
- 8. form
- 9. going
- 10. pastimes
- 11. that
- 12. liked
- 13. hide
- 14. arms
- 15. your
- 16. twisted
- 17. hate
- 18. little
- 19. icky
- 20. assumes
- 21. pastimes
- 22. consisted
- 23. little
- 24. hate
- 25. that
- 26. little

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