SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

A Whiter Shade Of Pale by Procol Harum

We skipped a light fandango		As the miller told his tale		
Turned (1)	_ 'cross the floor	That her face, at first just ghostly		
I was feeling kind of seasick		Turned a whiter shade of pale		
(But the) crowd called out for more		She said there is no reason		
The room was humming harder		And the truth is plain to see		
As the ceiling flew away		But I wandered through my playing cards		
When we called out for another drink		Would not let her be		
The waiter (2) a tray		One of sixteen vestal virgins		
And so it was that later		Who were leaving for the coast		
As the miller told his tale		At the moment my (8)	(9)	open
That her face at (3) just ghostly		They might just as well have been closed		
Turned a (4) shade of pale		And so it was that later		
She said, I'm home on shore leave		As the miller told his tale		
Though in (5) we were at sea		That her face at (10)	just ghostly	
So I took her by the looking glass		Turned a whiter shade of pale		
And (6) not let her be		And so it was that later		
Saying, you must be the mermaid		As the miller told his tale		
Who took neptune for a ride		That her face at first just ghostly		
But she smiled at me so sadly		Turned a whiter shade of pale		
That my anger (7)	died			
And so it was that later				



- 1. cartwheels
- 2. brought
- 3. first
- 4. whiter
- 5. truth
- 6. would
- 7. straightway
- 8. eyes
- 9. were
- 10. first

Fill in the gaps