

Fill in the gaps

A Whiter Shade Of Pale by Procol Harum

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



- 1. would
- 2. first
- 3. whiter
- 4. there
- 5. truth
- 6. wandered
- 7. through
- 8. might
- 9. just
- 10. shade

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