SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

A Whiter Shade Of Pale by Procol Harum

We (1)	a light fandango	As the miller told his tale
Turned cartwheels '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 (6) is plain to see
As the (2)	flew away	But I wandered through my playing cards
When we called o	ut for another drink	Would not let her be
The waiter brought a tray		One of sixteen (7) virgins
And so it was that later		Who were (8) for the coast
As the miller told his tale		At the moment my eyes (9) open
That her face at first (3) ghostly		They might just as well have been closed
Turned a whiter 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 truth we were at sea		That her face at first just ghostly
So I took her by the looking glass		Turned a whiter shade of pale
And (4)	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 (5)	straightway died	
And so it was that	later	



- 1. skipped
- 2. ceiling
- 3. just
- 4. would
- 5. anger
- 6. truth
- 7. vestal
- 8. leaving
- 9. were

Fill in the gaps