## A Whiter Shade Of Pale by Procol Harum

We skipped a light fandango Turned cartwheels 'cross the floor I was feeling kind of seasick (But the) crowd (1)\_\_\_\_\_ out for more The room was humming harder As the ceiling (2)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ away When we called out for (3)\_\_\_\_\_ drink The waiter brought a tray And so it was that later As the miller told his tale That her face at first just ghostly Turned a whiter shade of pale She said, I'm home on shore leave Though in truth we were at sea So I took her by the looking glass And would not let her be Saying, you must be the mermaid Who (4)\_\_\_\_\_ neptune for a ride But she smiled at me so sadly That my anger straightway died And so it was that later

As the miller (5)\_\_\_\_\_ his tale That her face, at first just ghostly Turned a whiter shade of pale She said there is no reason And the truth is plain to see But I wandered through my playing cards Would not let her be One of sixteen vestal virgins Who were leaving for the coast At the moment my eyes (6)\_\_\_\_\_ \_ open They might just as well have been closed And so it was that later As the miller told his tale That her face at first just ghostly Turned a whiter (7)\_\_\_\_\_ of pale And so it was that later As the miller told his tale That her (8)\_\_\_\_\_ at first just ghostly Turned a whiter shade of pale



- 1. called
- 2. flew
- 3. another
- 4. took
- 5. told
- 6. were
- 7. shade
- 8. face

## Fill in the gaps