Anchor by Mindy Gledhill

Fill in the gaps

When all the world is spinning round	
Like a red balloon way up in the clouds	
And my feet will not stay on the ground	
You anchor me back down	
I am nearly world renowned	
As a restless (1)	
Who always skips town	
But I look for you to come around	
And anchor me back down	
There are those who think I am strange	
They would box me up and tell me to change	
But you hold me (2) and (3)	say
That you wouldn't have me any other way	
When people pin me as a clown	
You behave as though I'm wearing a crown	
(4) I'm lost I feel so very found	
When you anchor me back down	
There are those who think that I am strange	
They (5) box me up and tell me to change	
But you hold me close and softly say	
That you wouldn't have me any other way	
(6) all the world is spinning round	
Like a red balloon way up in the clouds	
And my (7) will not stay on the ground	
You anchor me back down	



1. soul

- 2. close
- 3. softly
- 4. When
- 5. would
- 6. When
- 7. feet

Fill in the gaps