## Horse With No Name by America

U

| On the first part of the journey                             | La la la la  |
|--|--|
| I was looking at all the life                                | La la la la  |
| There were plants and birds and rocks and things             | La la la la  |
| There was sand and hills and rings                           | La la la la  |
| The first thing I met was a fly with a buzz                  | After nine days I let the horse run free                     |
| And the sky with no clouds                                   | 'Cause the (3) had turned to sea                             |
| The heat was hot and the ground was dry                      | There were (4) and birds and rocks and                       |
| But the air was full of sound                                | things   |
| I've been through the (1) on a horse with no                 | There was sand and hills and rings                           |
| name   | The ocean is a desert with it's life underground             |
| It felt good to be out of the rain                           | And a perfect disguise above                                 |
| In the desert you can remember your name                     | Under the cities lies a heart (5) of ground                  |
| 'Cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain            | But the (6) will (7) no love                                 |
| La la la la  | You see I've been through the desert on a horse with no name |
| La la la la  | It felt good to be out of the rain                           |
| La la la la  | In the desert you can remember your name                     |
| La la la la  | 'Cause (8) ain't no one for to (9) you                       |
| After two days in the desert sun                             | no pain  |
| My skin began to turn red                                    | La la la la  |
| After three days in the desert fun                           | La la la la  |
| I was looking at a river bed                                 | La la la la  |
| And the story it told of a river (2) flowed                  | La la la la  |
| Made me sad to think it was dead                             |  |
| You see I've been through the desert on a horse with no name |  |
| It felt good to be out of the rain                           | ©WARNER/CHAPPELL MUSIC LTD                                   |
| In the desert you can remember your name                     |  |
| 'Cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain            |  |



- 1. desert
- 2. that
- 3. desert
- 4. plants
- 5. made
- 6. humans
- 7. give
- 8. there
- 9. give

## Fill in the gaps