SUB inglês

Ride by Lana Del Rey

Fill in the gaps

(1) my only summer. At night I fell sleep with vision of myself dancing and (2) and crying with them. Three year (3) the line of (4) on an endless world (5) and my memories of (6) were the only things that sustained me, and my only real happy times. I was a singer, not (7) popular one, who once has dreams of becoming a beautiful poet-but upon an unfortunate (8) of events saw (9) dreams dashed and divided like million stars in the night sky that I wished on over and over again-sparkling and broken. But I really didn't mind because I knew that it takes getting			
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But I really didn't mind because I knew that it takes getting			
everything you ever wanted and then losing it to know what			
true (10) is.			
When the people I used to know found out what I had been			
doing, how I had been living- they asked me why.			
But there's no use in (11) to people who			
have a home, they have no idea what its like to seek safety in			
other people,			
for home to be (12) you lied you head. I			
was always an (13) girl, my mother told me			
that I had a (14) soul.			
No moral compass pointing me due north, no fixed			
personality. Just an inner indecisiveness that was as wide as			
wavering as the ocean.			
wavering as the ocean.			
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I hear the birds on the summer breeze,			
I (18) f	ast		
I am alone in the nig	ht		
Been tryin' hard not to get into trouble, but I			
I've got a war in my mind			
So, I just ride			
Just ride, I just ride			
Dying young and (1	9)	hard	
That's the way my fa	ather (20)	his life an art	

Fill in the gaps

Drink all day and we talk 'til dark
That's the way the road (21) do it, ride 'til it's
dark
Don't leave me now
Don't say good bye
Don't turn around
Leave me high and dry
I hear the birds on the summer breeze,
I drive fast
I am alone in the night
Been tryin' hard not to get in trouble, but I
Adictivoz.com Adictivoz.com
I've got a war in my mind
I just ride
Just ride, I just ride, I just ride
I'm tired of (22) (23) I'm f-ck-n
crazy
I'm tired of driving 'till I see stars in my eyes
I look up to hear myself saying,
Baby, too much I strive, I just ride
I hear the birds on the summer breeze,
I drive fast
I am alone in the night
Been tryin' hard not to get in trouble, but I
I've got a war in my mind
I just ride
Just ride, I just ride, I just ride
Every night I used to pray that I'd find my people- and finally I
did- on the open road.
We have nothing to lose, nothing to gain, nothing we desired
any more -
except to make our lives into a work of art. LIVE FAST. DIE
YOUNG. BE WILD. AND HAVE FUN.
I believe in the (24) America (25)
to be. I believe in the person I want to become,
I believe in the freedom of the open road. And my motto is the
same as ever-
*I believe in the kindness of strangers. And when I'm at war
(26) myself- I Ride. I Just Ride.*
Who are you? Are you in (27) all
your darkest fantasies? Have you created a life for yourself
where you're free to experience them? I Have.
I Am Fucking Crazy. But I Am Free.

SUB inglés

1. were

- 2. laughing
- 3. down
- 4. being
- 5. tour
- 6. them
- 7. very
- 8. series
- 9. those
- 10. freedom
- 11. talking
- 12. wherever
- 13. unusual
- 14. chameleon
- 15. other
- 16. wanted
- 17. that
- 18. drive
- 19. playing
- 20. made
- 21. doves
- 22. feeling
- 23. like
- 24. country
- 25. used
- 26. with
- 27. touch
- 28. with

Fill in the gaps