### Fill in the gaps



I was in the winter of my life- and the men I met along the
(1) were my only summer.
At night I fell sleep with vision of myself dancing and laughing
and crying with them.
Three year down the line of being on an endless world tour
and my memories of them were the only things that sustained
me,
and my only real (2) times. I was a singer, not
very popular one, who once has dreams of becoming a
beautiful poet-
but upon an unfortunate (3) of events saw
those (4) dashed and divided like
(5) stars in the night sky that I wished on
over and (6) again-
sparkling and broken.
But I (7) didn't mind because I knew that it
takes (8) everything you ever wanted and
then losing it to know what true freedom is.
When the people I used to know found out what I had been
doing, how I had been living- (9)(10)
me why.
But (11) no use in talking to people
who have a home, they (12) no idea what its like to
seek safety in other people,
for home to be wherever you lied you head. I was always an
unusual girl, my (13) told me that I had a
chameleon soul.
No moral compass pointing me due north, no fixed
personality. Just an inner indecisiveness (14) was
as wide as wavering as the ocean.
And if I said that I did't plan for it to turn out this way I'd be
lying- because I was born to be the other woman.
I belonged to no one- who belonged to everyone, who had
nothing-
who wanted everything with a fire for every experience and an
(15) for freedom that terrified me to
the point that I (16) even talk about-
and pushed me to a nomadic point of madness that both
dazzles and dizzied me.
I've (17) out on that open road
You can be my full time, daddy
White and gold
Singing blues has been (18) old
You can be my full time, baby
Hot or cold
Don't break me down
I've been travellin' too long



With one pretty song
I hear the birds on the summer breeze,
I (20) fast
I am alone in the night
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, I just ride
Dying young and playing hard
That's the way my (21) made his life an art

## Fill in the gaps

Drink all day and we talk 'til dark
That's the way the road doves do it, (22) 'til it's
dark
Don't leave me now
Don't say good bye
Don't turn around
Leave me high and dry
I (23) 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 feeling like I'm f-ck-n crazy
I'm tired of driving 'till I see (24) 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 (25) 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 (26) find my
people- and finally I did- on the open road.
We have nothing to lose, (27) 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 country America used to be. I believe in the
person I want to become,
I believe in the freedom of the (28) road. And my
motto is the same as ever-
*I believe in the kindness of strangers. And (29)
I'm at war with myself- I Ride. I Just Ride.*
Who are you? Are you in touch with 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. road
- 2. happy
- 3. series
- 4. dreams
- 5. million
- 6. over
- 7. really8. getting
- 9. they
- 10. asked
- 11. there's
- 12. have
- 13. mother
- 14. that
- 15. obsession
- 16. couldn't
- 17. been
- 18. getting
- 19. been
- 20. drive
- 21. father
- 22. ride
- 23. hear
- 24. stars
- 25. alone
- 26. ľd
- 27. nothing
- 28. open
- 29. when

#### Fill in the gaps