Ride by Lana Del Rey

Fill in the gaps

I was in the winter of my life- and the men I met along the road $$			
were my only summer.			
At night I fell sleep (1) vision of myself			
(2) and laughing and crying with them.			
Three year down the line of being on an (3)			
world tour and my memories of them were the only things that			
sustained me,			
and my only real happy times. I was a singer, not very popular			
one, who once has dreams of becoming a beautiful poet-			
but upon an unfortunate series of events saw those dreams			
(4) and divided like million stars in the night			
sky that I wished on (5) and over again-			
sparkling and broken.			
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 freedom is.			
When the people I used to know found out what I had			
(6) doing, how I had been living- they asked me			
why.			
But there's no use in talking to people who have a home, they			
have 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 mother told me that I had a chameleon soul.			
No moral (7) pointing me due north, no			
fixed personality. (8) an inner indecisiveness that			
was as wide as wavering as the ocean.			
And if I (9) that I did't plan for it to (10)			
out (11) way I'd be lying- because I was born to be			
the other woman.			
I (12) to no one- who			
(13) to everyone, who had nothing-			
who wanted everything with a fire for every experience and an			
obsession for (14) that terrified me to the			
point that I couldn't even talk about-			
and (15) me to a nomadic point of madness			
that both dazzles and dizzied me.			
I've been out on that open road			
You can be my full time, daddy			
White and gold			
Singing blues has been getting old			
You can be my (16) time, baby			
Hot or cold			
Don't (17) me down			
I've been travellin' too long			
I've been trying too hard			
With one pretty song			
I (18) the birds on the summer breeze,			



I am (19)	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 (20) ride	
Dying young and playir	ng hard	
That's the way my father made his life an art		

Fill in the gaps

SUB inglés

- 1. with
- 2. dancing
- 3. endless
- 4. dashed
- 5. over
- 6. been
- 7. compass
- 8. Just
- 9. said
- 10. turn
- 11. this
- 12. belonged
- 13. belonged
- 14. freedom
- 15. pushed
- 16. full
- 17. break
- 18. hear
- 19. alone
- 20. just
- 21. summer
- 22. alone
- 23. tired
- 24. summer
- 25. drive
- 26. LIVE
- 27. want
- 28. when
- 29. Just

Fill in the gaps