

## Fill in the gaps

Sometimes your mind makes (1)	and turns
Dreams up something out of this world	
Relieves you of dull sanity	
Every once in a while you dream	
Or simply forget what is real	
And it enables you to flee	
Hell or high water	
Say hi to mother Earth and father sky	
Behold, I just (2) the laws	s of gravity
In this (3) where	
My machine is fuelled by quicksilver	
It's cold in here, (4) is silent for me	
Quicksilver ghost	
Take me to the world I love the most	
Those who are weightless don't need wings	
No cosmic gales or solar winds	
The (5) is dark but (6) is	free
It's you who (7) her off the ground	
Co-pilot is nowhere to be found	
Go find a (8) beyond belief	



- 1. twists
- 2. dethroned
- 3. place
- 4. radio
- 5. world
- 6. mind
- 7. gets
- 8. place

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