Quicksilver by Excalion

Fill in the gaps

Sometimes your mind makes twists and turns
Dreams up something out of this world
Relieves you of (1) sanity
Every once in a while you dream
Or simply (2) what is real
And it enables you to flee
Hell or high water
Say hi to mother Earth and father sky
Behold, I (3) dethroned the laws of gravity
In this place where
My machine is (4) by quicksilver
It's cold in here, radio is silent for me
Quicksilver ghost
Take me to the (5) I love the most
Those who are (6) don't need wings
No cosmic gales or solar winds
The world is (7) but mind is free
It's you who (8) her off the ground
Co-pilot is (9) to be found
Go find a (10) beyond belief



- 1. dull
- 2. forget
- 3. just
- 4. fuelled
- 5. world
- 6. weightless
- 7. dark
- 8. gets
- 9. nowhere
- 10. place

Fill in the gaps