Quicksilver by Excalion

Fill in the gaps

Sometimes your mind (1)	twists and turns
Dreams up something out of (2)_	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 (3) water	
Say hi to (4) Eart	h and father sky
Behold, I just dethroned the laws of gravity	
In this place where	
My machine is fuelled by quicksilver	
It's cold in here, radio 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 (5) or so	lar winds
The world is (6) but m	ind is free
It's you who gets her off the ground	
Co-pilot is nowhere to be found	
Go find a place (7)	_ belief



- 1. makes
- 2. this
- 3. high
- 4. mother
- 5. gales
- 6. dark
- 7. beyond

Fill in the gaps