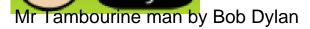
Fill in the gaps



Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me	It's not aimed at anyone, it's just escaping, on the run
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to	And but for the sky there are no fences facing
Hey Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me	And if you hear vague traces of skipping reels of rhyme
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you	To your tambourine in time
Though I know that evening's empire	It's just a ragged clown behind
Has returned into sand	I wouldn't pay it any mind
Vanished from my hand	It's just their shadow you're seeing that he's chasing
Left me blindly here to stand but still not sleeping	Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me
My weariness amazes me, I'm branded on my feet	I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to
I have no one to meet	Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me
And the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming	In the (7) jangle morning I'll come following
Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me	you
(1) not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to	Then take me disappearing
Hey, Mr. (2) man play a song for	Through the smoke rings of my mind
me	Down the foggy ruins of time
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you	Far past the frozen leaves
Take me on a trip upon your magic swirling ship	The haunted, frightened trees, out to the windy beach
My senses have been stripped	Far from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow
My hands can't feel to grip	Yes, to dance beneath the diamond sky
My toes too numb to step	With one hand waving free
Wait only for my boot heels to be wandering	Silhouetted by the sea, circled by the circus sands
I'm ready to go anywhere	With all memory and fate
I'm ready for to fade into my own parade	Driven (8) beneath the waves
Cast your dancing spell my way	Let me forget about today until tomorrow
I promise to go (3) it	Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a (9) for me
Hey, Mr. Tambourine man (4) a song for me	I'm not sleepy and there is no (10) I'm going to
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to	Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me
Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me	In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come	
(5) you	
Though you might hear laughing, spinning	
(0)	

(6)_____ madly across the sun



- 1. l'm
- 2. Tambourine
- 3. under
- 4. play
- 5. following
- 6. Swinging
- 7. jingle
- 8. deep
- 9. song
- 10. place

Fill in the gaps