Anchor by Mindy Gledhill

Fill in the gaps

| When all the world is spinning round |
|---|
| Like a red (1) way up in the clouds |
| And my feet (2) not stay on the ground |
| You anchor me back down |
| I am nearly world renowned |
| As a restless soul |
| Who always skips town |
| But I (3) for you to come around |
| And anchor me back down |
| There are those who think I am strange |
| They would box me up and tell me to change |
| But you hold me close and softly say |
| That you wouldn't (4) me any other way |
| When people pin me as a clown |
| You behave as (5) I'm wearing a crown |
| When I'm lost I feel so very found |
| When you (6) me back down |
| There are those who think that I am strange |
| They would box me up and (7) me to change |
| But you hold me close and softly say |
| That you wouldn't have me any other way |
| When all the world is spinning round |
| (8) a red balloon way up in the clouds |
| And my feet will not (9) on the ground |
| You anchor me back down |



1. balloon

- 2. will
- 3. look
- 4. have
- 5. though
- 6. anchor
- 7. tell
- 8. Like
- 9. stay

Fill in the gaps