

The (1)\_\_\_\_\_ is on the grass

The lunatic is on the grass

Remembering (2)\_\_\_\_\_ and daisy chains and laughs

Got to keep the loonies on the path

The lunatic is in the hall

The lunatics are in my hall

The paper (3)\_\_\_\_\_ folded faces to the floor

And every day the paper boy (5)\_\_\_\_\_ more

And if the dam breaks open many years too soon

And if there is no room upon the hill

And if your head explodes with dark forbodings too

I'll see you on the dark side of the moon

The lunatic is in my head

The lunatic is in my head

You raise the blade, you make the change

You re-arrange me (6)\_\_\_\_\_ I'm sane

You lock the door

And throw (7)\_\_\_\_\_ the key

Theres someone in my head but it's not me.

And if the (8)\_\_\_\_\_ bursts, thunder in your ear

You (9)\_\_\_\_\_ and no one seems to hear

And if the band you're in starts (10)\_\_\_\_\_ different tunes

I'll see you on the dark side of the moon



- 1. lunatic
- 2. games
- 3. holds
- 4. their
- 5. brings
- 6. till
- 7. away
- 8. cloud
- 9. shout
- 10. playing

## Fill in the gaps