Fill in the gaps



\boldsymbol{I} was in the winter of my life- and the men \boldsymbol{I} met along the road
were my only summer.
At night I fell sleep with (1) of
(2) dancing and laughing and crying
(3) them.
Three year (4) the line of (5) on an
endless world tour and my memories of them were the only
things that sustained me,
and my only real happy times. I was a singer, not very popular
one, who once has dreams of becoming a beautiful poet-
but upon an (6) series of events
saw those dreams dashed and divided like million
(7) in the (8) sky that I wished on
over and over again-
sparkling and broken.
But I really (9) mind
(10) I knew that it takes getting everything
you ever wanted and then losing it to know what true freedom
is.
When the people I used to (11) found out what I
had been doing, how I had been living- they asked me why.
But there's no use in talking to people who have a home, they
have no idea what its like to seek safety in other people,
for home to be wherever you lied you head. I was always an
unusual girl, my mother told me that I had a chameleon soul.
No moral compass pointing me due north, no fixed
personality. Just an inner indecisiveness that was as wide as
wavering as the ocean.
And if I said that I did't plan for it to turn out this way I'd be
lying- because I was born to be the other woman.
I belonged to no one- who belonged to everyone, who had
nothing-
who wanted everything with a fire for every
(12) and an obsession for
(13) that terrified me to the point that I
couldn't (14) (15) about-
and pushed me to a nomadic point of madness that both
dazzles and dizzied me.
I've been out on that open road
You can be my full time, daddy
White and gold
Singing blues has been getting old
You can be my full time, baby
Hot or cold
Don't break me down
I've (16) travellin' too long
I've been trying too hard



I hear the birds on the summer breeze,

I drive fast

I am alone in the night

Been tryin' hard not to get into trouble, but I

I've got a war in my mind

So, I just ride

Just ride, I just ride, I just ride

Dying young and playing hard

That's the way my father made his life an art

Fill in the gaps

Drink all day and we talk 'til dark
That's the way the road doves do it, ride 'til it's dark
Don't leave me now
Don't say good bye
Don't (17) around
Leave me high and dry
I hear the birds on the summer breeze,
I drive fast
I am alone in the night
Been tryin' hard not to get in trouble, but I
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I've got a war in my mind
I just ride
Just ride, I just ride, I just ride
I'm tired of feeling like I'm f-ck-n crazy
I'm (18) of driving 'till I see stars in my eyes
I look up to hear myself saying,
Baby, too (19) I strive, I just ride
I hear the birds on the summer breeze,
I drive fast
I am alone in the night
Been tryin' hard not to get in trouble, but I
I've got a war in my mind
I (20) ride
Just ride, I just ride, I just ride
Every night I (21) to pray that I'd (22)
my people- and finally I did- on the open road.
We have nothing to lose, nothing to gain, nothing we desired
any (23)
except to make our lives into a work of art. LIVE FAST. DIE
YOUNG. BE WILD. AND HAVE FUN.
I believe in the (24) America used to be. I
believe in the person I want to become,
I believe in the freedom of the open road. And my motto is the
same as ever-
*I believe in the kindness of strangers. And when I'm at war
with myself- I Ride. I Just Ride.*
Who are you? Are you in touch (25) all your
darkest fantasies? Have you created a life for yourself where
you're free to experience them? I Have.
I Am (26) Crazy. But I Am Free.

SUB inglés

- 1. vision
- 2. myself
- 3. with
- 4. down
- 5. being
- 6. unfortunate
- 7. stars
- 8. night
- 9. didn't
- 10. because
- 11. know
- 12. experience
- 13. freedom
- 14. even
- 15. talk
- 16. been
- 17. turn
- 18. tired
- 19. much
- 20. just
- 21. used
- 22. find
- 23. more
- 24. country
- 25. with
- 26. Fucking

Fill in the gaps