Quicksilver by Excalion

Fill in the gaps

Sometimes (1) mind makes twists and turns
Dreams up something out of this world
Relieves you of dull sanity
Every once in a (2) you dream
Or simply (3) what is real
And it enables you to flee
Hell or high water
Say hi to mother (4) and father sky
Behold, I just (5) the laws of gravity
In (6) (7) where
My (8) 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 (9) wings
No cosmic gales or solar winds
The world is dark but mind is free
It's you who gets her off the ground
Co-pilot is nowhere to be found
Go find a place beyond belief



- 1. your
- 2. while
- 3. forget
- 4. Earth
- 5. dethroned
- 6. this
- 7. place
- 8. machine
- 9. need

Fill in the gaps