

Fill in the gaps

I dig my toes (1)	the sand
The ocean looks like a thousand diamonds	
Strewn across a blueblanket	
I lean against the wind	
Pretend that I am weightless	
And in this moment I am happy	
Нарру	
I wish you (2)	_ here
I (3) you we	ere here
I wish you were here	
I (4) you we	ere here
I lay my head into the sand	
The sky resembles a back-lit canopy	
With holes punched in it	
I'm (5)	UFO's
I signal them with my lighter	
And in (6) r	noment I am happy
Нарру	



1. into

- 2. were
- 3. wish
- 4. wish
- 5. counting
- 6. this
- 7. wish
- 8. wish
- 9. were

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