

A Whiter Shade Of Pale by Procol Harum

We skipped a light fandango		As the miller told his tale
Turned (1)	'cross the floor	That her face, at first just ghostly
I was feeling kind of seasick		Turned a whiter shade of pale
(But the) crowd called out for more		She said there is no reason
The room was humming harder		And the truth is plain to see
As the ceiling flew away		But I wandered through my playing cards
When we called out for another drink		Would not let her be
The waiter brought a tray		One of sixteen vestal virgins
And so it was that later		Who were leaving for the coast
As the miller told his tale		At the (5) my eyes were open
That her face at (2) just	t ghostly	They (6) (7) as well have
Turned a whiter shade of pale		(8) closed
She said, I'm home on shore leave		And so it was that later
Though in truth we were at sea		As the miller told his tale
So I took her by the looking glass		That her face at first just ghostly
And would not let her be		Turned a (9) shade of pale
Saying, you must be the mermaid		And so it was that later
Who (3) neptune for a ride	e	As the miller told his tale
But she smiled at me so sadly		That her face at (10) just ghostly
That my anger (4)	died	Turned a whiter shade of pale
And so it was that later		



- 1. cartwheels
- 2. first
- 3. took
- 4. straightway
- 5. moment
- 6. might
- 7. just
- 8. been
- 9. whiter
- 10. first

Fill in the gaps