## SUB inglés

## Fill in the gaps

## A Whiter Shade Of Pale by Procol Harum

We (1)	a light fandango	As the miller told his tale
Turned cartwheels 'cross the floor		That her face, at first just ghostly
l was (2)	kind of seasick	Turned a whiter shade of pale
(But the) (3)	called out for more	She said there is no reason
The room was humming harder		And the (9) is plain to see
As the ceiling flew awa	ay	But I (10) through my playing cards
When we (4)	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 (5)	told his tale	At the moment my eyes were open
That her face at (6)	just ghostly	They might just as well have been closed
Turned a whiter shade of pale		And so it was that later
She said, I'm (7) on shore leave		As the miller told his tale
Though in truth we were at sea		That her face at first just ghostly
So I took her by the looking glass		Turned a whiter shade of pale
And would not let her be		And so it was that later
Saying, you must be the mermaid		As the miller told his tale
Who took neptune for a ride		That her face at first just ghostly
But she smiled at me so sadly		Turned a whiter shade of pale
That my anger straight	tway died	
And so it was (8)	later	



- 1. skipped
- 2. feeling
- 3. crowd
- 4. called
- 5. miller
- 6. first
- -----
- 7. home
- 8. that
- 9. truth10. wandered

## Fill in the gaps