Fill in the gaps



I was in the winter of my life- and the men I met along the road were my only summer.

were my only summer.
At night I fell sleep with vision of myself dancing and laughing
and crying with them.
Three year down the line of being on an endless
(1) tour and my memories of them were the only
things that sustained me,
and my only (2) happy times. I was a singer, not
very popular one, who once has dreams of becoming a
beautiful poet-
but upon an unfortunate series of events saw those dreams
dashed and divided like million stars in the night sky that I
(3) on over and over again-
sparkling and broken.
But I really didn't mind because I knew that it takes getting
everything you ever wanted and then losing it to know what
(4) freedom is.
When the people I used to know 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,
(5) 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 (6) me
(8) 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 (9) woman.
I belonged to no one- who belonged to everyone, who had
nothing-
who wanted everything with a fire for every experience and an
obsession for freedom that terrified me to the point
(10) I couldn't even talk about-
and (11) me to a nomadic point of
(12) both dazzles and
dizzied me.
I've been out on that open road
You can be my full time, daddy
White and gold
Singing (14) has been getting old
You can be my full time, baby
Hot or cold
Don't break me down
I've been travellin' too long



I hear the birds on the summer breeze,
I drive fast
I am alone in the night
Been tryin' (15) not to get (16) trouble,
but I
I've got a war in my mind
So, I (17) 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 turn around
Leave me (18) and dry
I (19) 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 (20) ride
Just ride, I just ride, I just ride
I'm tired of feeling like I'm f-ck-n crazy
I'm (21) of driving 'till I see stars in my eyes
I look up to hear myself saying,
Baby, too much 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 just ride
Just ride, I just ride, I just ride
Every night I used to (22) that I'd find my people
and finally I did- on the open road.
We have nothing to lose, nothing to gain, nothing we desired
any more -
except to make our lives (23) a work of art.
(24) FAST. DIE YOUNG. BE WILD. AND HAVE
FUN.
I believe in the country America used to be. I believe in the
(25) I want to become,
I believe in the freedom of the open road. And my motto is the
(26) as ever-
*I believe in the kindness of strangers. And (27)
I'm at war with myself- I Ride. I Just Ride.*
Who are you? Are you in touch with all your darkes
fantasies? (28) you created a life for yoursel
where you're free to experience them? I Have.
I Am Fucking Crazy. But I Am Free.

SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

- 1. world
- 2. real
- 3. wished
- 4. true
- 5. they
- 6. mother
- 7. told
- 8. that
- 9. other
- 10. that
- 11. pushed
- 12. madness
- 13. that
- 14. blues
- 15. hard
- 16. into
- 17. just
- 18. high
- 19. hear
- 20. just
- 21. tired
- 22. pray
- 23. into
- 24. LIVE
- 25. person
- 26. same
- 27. when
- 28. Have