

## Fill in the gaps

Sometimes your mind makes twists and turns
Dreams up something out of (1) world
Relieves you of (2) sanity
Every once in a while you dream
Or simply forget what is real
And it enables you to flee
Hell or high water
Say hi to mother Earth and father sky
Behold, I just dethroned the laws of gravity
In (3) place where
My machine is fuelled by quicksilver
It's cold in here, (4) is silent for me
Quicksilver ghost
Take me to the world I love the most
Those who are weightless don't need wings
No cosmic gales or solar winds
The (5) is dark but mind is free
It's you who gets her off the ground
Co-pilot is (6) to be found
Go find a (7) (8) belief



- 1. this
- 2. dull
- 3. this
- 4. radio
- 5. world
- 6. nowhere
- 7. place
- 8. beyond

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