

Fill in the gaps

I dig my (1) into 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 (2) you (3) here
I wish you were here
I wish you (4) here
I wish you were here
I lay my head into the sand
The sky (5) a back-lit canopy
With (6) punched in it
I'm counting UFO's
I (7) them with my lighter
And in this moment I am happy
Нарру



- 1. toes
- 2. wish
- 3. were
- 4. were
- 5. resembles
- 6. holes
- 7. signal
- 8. wish
- 9. were

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