SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

A Whiter Shade Of Pale by Procol Harum

We skipped a light fandango
Turned cartwheels 'cross the floor
I was feeling (1) of seasick
(But the) crowd called out for more
The room was humming harder
As the (2) flew away
When we called out for another drink
The waiter brought a tray
And so it was (3) later
As the miller told his tale
That her face at first just ghostly
Turned a whiter shade of pale
She said, I'm home on shore leave
Though in truth we were at sea
So I took her by the looking glass
And would not let her be
Saying, you must be the mermaid
Who (4) neptune for a ride
But she (5) at me so sadly
That my (6) straightway died
And so it was that later

As the miller told his tale
That her face, at first (7) ghostly
Turned a whiter (8) of pale
She said there is no reason
And the truth is plain to see
But I wandered through my playing cards
Would not let her be
One of sixteen vestal virgins
Who were leaving for the coast
At the moment my eyes were open
They might just as well have been closed
And so it was (9) later
As the miller told his tale
That her face at first just ghostly
Turned a whiter shade of pale
And so it was that later
As the miller told his tale
That her face at (10) just ghostly
Turned a whiter shade of pale



- 1. kind
- 2. ceiling
- 3. that
- 4. took
- 5. smiled
- 6. anger
- 7. just
- 8. shade
- 9. that
- 10. first

Fill in the gaps