## SUB inglés

## Fill in the gaps

## A Whiter Shade Of Pale by Procol Harum

we skipped a light fandango		As the miller told his tale	
Turned (1)	'cross the floor	That her face, at first just	t ghostly
I was feeling (2) of seasick		Turned a whiter shade of pale	
(But the) crowd (3)	out for more	She said there is no reas	son
The room was (4)	harder	And the truth is (8)	to see
As the ceiling flew away		But I wandered through my playing cards	
When we called 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 miller told his tale		At the moment my eyes were open	
That her face at first 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 home on shore leave		As the (9)	_ 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 (10)	later
Saying, you (5) be the mermaid		As the miller told his tale	
Who took (6) 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 (7)	died		
And so it was that later			



- 1. cartwheels
- 2. kind
- 3. called
- 4. humming
- 5. must
- 6. neptune
- 7. straightway
- 8. plain
- 9. miller
- 10. that

## Fill in the gaps