Mr Tambourine man by Bob Dylan

Fill in the gaps

Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a (1)___ I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to Hey Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you Though I know that evening's empire Has returned into sand (2) from my hand Left me blindly here to stand but still not sleeping My weariness amazes me, (3)_____ branded on my feet I have no one to meet And the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me I'm not sleepy and (4)_____ is no place I'm going to Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you Take me on a trip upon your magic swirling ship My senses have been stripped My hands can't feel to grip My toes too numb to step Wait only for my boot heels to be wandering I'm ready to go anywhere I'm ready for to fade into my own parade Cast your dancing spell my way I promise to go under it Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you Though you might hear laughing, spinning Swinging madly across the sun

It's not aimed at anyone, it's just escaping, on the run And but for the sky there are no fences facing And if you hear vague traces of skipping reels of rhyme To your tambourine in time It's just a ragged clown behind I wouldn't pay it any mind It's just their shadow you're seeing that he's chasing Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me In the (5)____ _____ jangle morning I'll come following you Then take me disappearing Through the (6)____ _ rings of my mind Down the foggy ruins of time Far past the frozen leaves The haunted, frightened trees, out to the windy beach Far (7)_____ the twisted reach of crazy sorrow Yes, to (8)_____ beneath the diamond sky With one hand waving free Silhouetted by the sea, circled by the circus sands With all memory and fate Driven deep (9)_ Let me forget about today until tomorrow Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you



- 1. song
- 2. Vanished
- 3. I'm
- 4. there
- 5. jingle
- 6. smoke
- 7. from
- 8. dance
- 9. beneath

Fill in the gaps