

The lunatic is on the grass

The (1)\_\_\_\_\_ is on the grass Remembering games and daisy chains and laughs Got to (2)\_\_\_\_\_ the loonies on the path The lunatic is in the hall The lunatics are in my hall The paper (3)\_\_\_\_\_ their folded (4)\_\_\_\_\_ to the floor And every day the paper boy brings more And if the dam (5) \_\_\_\_\_ (6) \_\_\_\_ many years too soon And if there is no room upon the hill And if your head explodes with dark forbodings too I'll see you on the (7)\_\_\_\_\_ side of the moon The lunatic is in my head The lunatic is in my head You raise the blade, you make the change You re-arrange me till I'm sane You lock the door And throw away the key Theres someone in my head but it's not me. And if the (8)\_\_\_\_\_ bursts, thunder in your ear You shout and no one seems to hear And if the band you're in starts playing different tunes I'll see you on the dark side of the moon



- 1. lunatic
- 2. keep
- 3. holds
- 4. faces
- 5. breaks
- 6. open
- 7. dark
- 8. cloud

## Fill in the gaps