Quicksilver by Excalion

Fill in the gaps

Sometimes your mind makes twists and turns	
Dreams up something out of this world	
Relieves you of dull sanity	
Every once in a (1) you dream	
Or simply (2) what is real	
And it enables you to flee	
Hell or high water	
Say hi to (3) Earth and father s	sky
Behold, I just dethroned the laws of gravity	
In this (4) where	
My machine is fuelled by quicksilver	
It's (5) in here, radio is silent for me	;
Quicksilver ghost	
Take me to the world I love the most	
Those who are weightless don't need wings	
No (6) gales or solar winds	
The (7) is dark but mind is free	
It's you who gets her off the ground	
Co-pilot is nowhere to be found	
Go (8) a place (9)	belief



- 1. while
- 2. forget
- 3. mother
- 4. place
- 5. cold
- 6. cosmic
- 7. world
- 8. find
- 9. beyond

Fill in the gaps