## Anchor by Mindy Gledhill

## Fill in the gaps

When all the world is spinning round
Like a red balloon way up in the clouds
And my feet will not stay on the ground
You anchor me back down
I am nearly (1) renowned
As a restless (2)
Who always skips town
But I look for you to come around
And anchor me (3) down
(4) are (5) who think I am strange
They would box me up and tell me to change
But you hold me close and (6) say
That you wouldn't have me any other way
When people pin me as a clown
You behave as though I'm wearing a crown
When I'm lost I feel so very found
When you anchor me back down
(7) are those who think that I am strange
They would box me up and tell me to change
But you hold me close and softly say
That you wouldn't (8) me any other way
When all the world is spinning round
Like a red balloon way up in the clouds
And my feet will not stay on the ground
You anchor me back down



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. world
- 2. soul
- 3. back
- 4. There
- 5. those
- 6. softly
- 7. There
- 8. have