Anchor by Mindy Gledhill

Fill in the gaps

When all the world is (1) round	
Like a red balloon way up in the clouds	
And my feet (2) not stay on the ground	
You anchor me back down	
I am nearly world renowned	
As a restless soul	
Who always skips town	
But I look for you to come around	
And anchor me back down	
There are those who think I am strange	
They would box me up and (3) me to change	
But you hold me close and (4) 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	
(5) I'm lost I feel so very found	
When you anchor me back down	
There are those who (6) that I am strange	
They would box me up and tell me to change	
But you hold me close and softly say	
(7) you wouldn't have me any (8)	way
When all the (9) 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. spinning
- 2. will
- 3. tell
- 4. softly
- 5. When
- 6. think
- 7. That
- 8. other
- 9. world