Fill in the gaps



I was in the winter of my life- and the men I met along the
(1) were my only summer.
At night I fell sleep with vision of myself dancing and laughing
and crying with them.
Three year down the line of being on an endless world tour
and my memories of them were the only things that sustained
me,
and my only real happy times. I was a singer, not very popular
one, who once has dreams of becoming a beautiful poet-
but upon an unfortunate series of events saw those dreams
dashed and (2) (3) million stars
in the night sky that I (4) on over and
(5) again-
sparkling and broken.
But I (6) I didn't mind (7) I
knew that it takes getting everything you ever wanted and
then losing it to know what true freedom is.
When the people I used to know (8) out what I
had been doing, how I had been living- they asked me why.
But there's no use in talking to (9) who have
a home, they have no idea what its like to seek safety in other
people,
for home to be wherever you lied you head. I was always an
unusual girl, my mother told me that I had a chameleon soul.
No moral compass pointing me due north, no fixed
personality. Just an inner indecisiveness that was as wide as
wavering as the ocean.
And if I said (10) I did't plan for it to turn out
(11) way (12) be lying- because I was
born to be the other woman.
I (13) to no one- who belonged to
everyone, who had nothing-
who wanted everything with a (14) for every
experience and an obsession for freedom that terrified me to
the point that I couldn't even talk about-
and pushed me to a nomadic point of madness that both
(15) and dizzied me.
I've been out on that open road
You can be my (16) time, daddy
White and gold
Singing blues has (17) getting old
You can be my full time, baby
Hot or cold
Don't (18) me down
I've been travellin' too long
I've been trying too hard
With one pretty song
That one protty doing



I drive fast

I am alone in the night

Been tryin' hard not to get into trouble, but I

I've got a war in my mind

So, I just ride

Just ride, I just ride, I just ride

Dying young and playing hard

That's the way my father made his (19)_____ an art

Fill in the gaps

Drink all day and we talk 'til dark
That's the way the road doves do it, ride 'til it's dark
Don't leave me now
Don't say good bye
Don't turn around
Leave me high and dry
I hear the birds on the summer breeze,
I drive fast
I am alone in the night
Been tryin' hard not to get in trouble, but I
Adictivoz.com Adictivoz.com
I've got a war in my mind
I just ride
Just ride, I just ride, I just ride
I'm tired of feeling like I'm f-ck-n crazy
I'm tired of driving 'till I see stars in my eyes
I look up to hear (20) saying,
Baby, too much I strive, I just ride
I hear the (21) on the summer breeze,
I drive fast
I am alone in the night
Been tryin' (22) not to get in trouble, but I
I've got a war in my mind
I just ride
Just ride, I (23) ride, I just ride
Every night I used to pray that I'd find my people- and finally I
did- on the open road.
We have nothing to lose, nothing to gain, nothing we desired
any more -
except to (24) our lives into a work of art. LIVE
FAST. DIE YOUNG. BE WILD. AND HAVE FUN.
I believe in the country America used to be. I believe in the
person I want to become,
I believe in the freedom of the open road. And my motto is the
same as ever-
*I believe in the kindness of strangers. And when I'm at war
with myself- I Ride. I Just Ride.*
Who are you? Are you in touch (25) all your
(26) fantasies? Have you
(27) a life for (28)
where you're free to experience them? I Have.
I Am Fucking Crazy. But I Am Free.

SUB inglés

- 1. road
- 2. divided
- 3. like
- 4. wished
- 5. over
- 6. really
- 7. because
- 8. found
- 9. people
- 10. that
- 11. this
- 12. ľd
- 13. belonged
- 14. fire
- 15. dazzles
- 16. full
- 17. been
- 18. break
- 19. life
- 20. myself
- 21. birds
- 22. hard
- 23. just
- 24. make
- 25. with
- 26. darkest
- 27. created
- 28. yourself

Fill in the gaps