

#### Fill in the gaps

## 

Though I know that evening's empire Has returned into sand Vanished from my hand Left me blindly (2)\_\_\_\_\_ to stand but still not sleeping My weariness amazes me, I'm (3)\_\_ feet I have no one to meet And the ancient empty street's too (4)\_ dreaming Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a (5)\_\_\_\_\_ for me I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you Take me on a trip upon (6)\_\_\_\_\_ magic swirling ship My senses have been stripped My hands can't feel to grip My toes too numb to step Wait only for my boot heels to be wandering I'm ready to go anywhere I'm ready for to fade into my own parade Cast your dancing spell my way I promise to go under it Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you Though you might hear laughing, spinning Swinging madly across the sun

it s flot airlied at arryofle, it's just	escaping, on the run
And but for the sky (7)	are no fences facing
And if you hear vague traces of skipping reels of rhyme	
To your tambourine in time	
It's just a (8) clo	wn behind
I wouldn't pay it any mind	
It's just their shadow you're seeing that he's chasing	
Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me	
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to	
Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me	
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you	
Then take me disappearing	
Through the smoke rings of my mind	
Down the foggy ruins of time	
Far past the (9)	leaves
The haunted, frightened trees, out to the windy beach	
Far from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow	
Yes, to dance beneath the diamond sky	
With one hand waving free	
Silhouetted by the sea, circled by the circus sands	
With all memory and fate	
Driven deep beneath the waves	
Let me forget about today until tomorrow	
Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me	
I'm not (10) and	there is no place I'm going to
Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me	
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you	

It's not aimed at anyone it's just ascaning on the run



### 1. morning

- 2. here
- 3. branded
- 4. dead
- 5. song
- 6. your
- 7. there
- 8. ragged
- 9. frozen
- 10. sleepy

# Fill in the gaps

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