

¿Cómo puede ser verdad? Last night I dreamt of San Pedro Just like I'd never gone, I knew the song A young girl with eyes like the desert It all seems like yesterday, not far away Tropical the island breeze All of nature wild and free This is (1)_____ I long to be ____ isla bonita And when the samba played The sun would set so high Ring through my ears and sting my eyes You're Spanish lullaby I felt in love with San Pedro Warm wind carried on the sea, he called to me Te dijo te amo I prayed that the days would last They went so fast Tropical the island breeze All of nature wild and free This is where I long to be La (3)_____ bonita And when the samba played The sun would set so high Ring through my (4)_____ and sting my eyes You're Spanish Iullaby

I want to be where the sun warms the sky

Fill in the gaps



- 1. where
- 2. La
- 3. isla
- 4. ears
- 5. this
- 6. nature
- 7. samba
- 8. long
- 9. would

Fill in the gaps