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 (1) not stay on the ground |
| You anchor me back down |
| I am (2) world renowned |
| As a restless soul |
| Who always skips town |
| But I look for you to (3) around |
| And anchor me back down |
| There are (4) who think I am strange |
| They would box me up and tell me to change |
| But you hold me (5) and softly 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 (6) I feel so very found |
| When you anchor me back down |
| There are those who think that I am strange |
| They would box me up and tell me to change |
| But you hold me close and (7) say |
| That you wouldn't have me any (8) way |
| When all the world is spinning round |
| Like a red (9) way up in the clouds |
| And my (10) will not stay on the ground |
| You anchor me back down |



- 1. will
- 2. nearly
- 3. come
- 4. those
- 5. close
- 6. lost
- 7. softly
- 8. other
- 9. balloon
- 10. feet

Fill in the gaps