Anchor by Mindy Gledhill

Fill in the gaps

When all the (1)	s 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	
I am nearly world renowned	
As a (2)	_ soul
Who always (3)	_ town
But I look for you to come a	round
And (4) me back down	
There are those who think I am strange	
They would box me up and tell me to change	
But you hold me close 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 lost I feel so very found	
When you anchor me (5)	down
(6) are those v	vho 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 other way	
(8) all the world i	s (9) round
Like a red balloon way up in the clouds	
And my feet will not stay on the ground	
You anchor me back down	



- 1. world
- 2. restless
- 3. skips
- 4. anchor
- 5. back
- 6. There
- 7. softly
- 8. When
- 9. spinning

Fill in the gaps