Fill in the gaps



I was in the winter of my life- and the men I met along the road
were my only summer.
At (1) 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 (2)
that sustained me,
and my (3) (4) happy times. I was a
singer, not very popular one, who once has dreams of
becoming a beautiful poet-
but (5) an unfortunate series of events saw
(6) dreams dashed and divided like million
(7) in the night sky (8) I wished on
over and over again-
sparkling and broken.
But I really didn't mind because I knew that it (9)
getting everything you ever wanted and then losing it to know
what true freedom is.
When the people I used to know found out what I had been
doing, how I had been living- (10) asked me why.
But there's no use in talking to people who have a home, they
have no (11) what its like to seek safety in other
people,
for home to be wherever you lied you head. I was always an
(12) girl, my mother told me that I had a
chameleon soul.
No (13) compass pointing me due north, no
fixed personality lust an inner indepictuance that was as
lixed personality. Just an inner indecisiveness that was as
fixed personality. Just an inner indecisiveness that was as wide as wavering as the ocean.
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I've been trying too hard
With one pretty song
I hear the birds on the summer breeze,
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

I've got a war in my mind

So, I (19)_____ ride

Just ride, I just ride, I just ride

Dying (20)_____ and playing hard

That's the way my father made his life an art

Fill in the gaps

Drink all day and we talk 'til dark
That's the way the (21) (22) 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 (23) 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 (24) saying,
Baby, too much I strive, I just ride
I hear the (25) on the summer breeze,
I drive fast
I am alone in the night
Been tryin' hard not to get in trouble, but I
I've got a war in my mind
I just ride
Just ride, I just ride, I just ride
Every night I used to pray that (26) 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 make our lives into a (27) of art. LIVE
FAST. DIE YOUNG. BE WILD. AND HAVE FUN.
I believe in the country America used to be. I believe in the
(28) 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 with all your darkest
fantasies? Have you created a life for yourself where you're
free to experience them? I Have.
I Am Fucking Crazy. But I Am Free.

SUB inglés

- 1. night
- 2. things
- 3. only
- 4. real
- 5. upon
- 6. those
- 7. stars
- 8. that
- 9. takes
- 10. they
- 11. idea
- 12. unusual
- 13. moral
- 14. that
- 15. other
- 16. with
- 17. terrified
- 18. nomadic
- 19. just
- 20. young
- 21. road
- 22. doves
- 23. drive
- 24. myself
- 25. birds
- 26. ľd
- 27. work
- 28. person

Fill in the gaps