## 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 night 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 (1) of them were the only things
that sustained me,
and my only real happy times. I was a singer, not very popular
one, who once has dreams of becoming a beautiful poet-
but upon an unfortunate series of events saw those dreams
dashed and divided like (2) stars in the
night sky that I (3) on (4) and
(5) again-
sparkling and broken.
But I really (6) mind
(7) I knew that it takes 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- they (8) me why.
But there's no use in talking to people who have a home, they
have no (9) what its like to (10) safety
in other people,
for home to be wherever you lied you head. I was always an $% \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) $
unusual girl, my (11) told me that I had a
(12) soul.
No moral compass pointing me due north, no fixed
personality. Just an inner indecisiveness that was as wide as
(13) as the ocean.
And if I (14) that I (15) plan for
it to turn out this way I'd be lying- because I was born to be
the other woman.
I belonged to no one- who belonged to everyone, who had
nothing-
who wanted everything with a fire for every experience and an
obsession for freedom that terrified me to the point
(16) I couldn't even talk about-
and pushed me to a nomadic point of madness that both
dazzles and dizzied me.
I've been out on that open road
You can be my full time, daddy
White and gold
Singing blues has been getting old
You can be my full time, baby
Hot or cold
Don't break me down
I've been travellin' too long
1 TO DOG!! II UVOIIII TOO IOIIG



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

So, I (17)\_\_\_\_ ride

Just ride, I just ride, I just ride

Dying young 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 road doves 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 (18) fast
I am alone in the night
Been tryin' hard not to get in trouble, but I
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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 myself saying,
Baby, too much I strive, I just ride
I hear the (19) on the summer breeze,
I (20) fast
I am (21) 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 (22) to pray (23) I'd find
my people- and finally I did- on the open road.
We have nothing to lose, nothing to gain,
(24) we desired any more -
except to make our lives into a work of art. LIVE FAST. DIE
YOUNG. BE WILD. AND HAVE FUN.
I believe in the country America used to be. I believe in the
person 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 (25) of strangers. And
(26) 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
(27) where you're free to
(28) them? I Have.
I Am Fucking Crazy. But I Am Free.

## SUB inglés

## Fill in the gaps

- 1. memories
- 2. million
- 3. wished
- 4. over
- 5. over
- 6. didn't
- 7. because
- 8. asked
- 9. idea
- 10. seek
- 11. mother
- 12. chameleon
- 13. wavering
- 14. said
- 15. did't
- 16. that
- 17. just
- 18. drive
- 19. birds
- 20. drive
- 21. alone
- 22. used
- 23. that
- 24. nothing
- 25. kindness
- 26. when
- 27. yourself
- 28. experience