## 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 (2) with
(3) 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 things that sustained
me,
and my only real happy times. I was a singer, not very popular
one, who once has dreams of (4) a
beautiful poet-
but upon an unfortunate series of events saw those dreams
dashed and divided like million stars in the night sky
(5) I wished on (6) and over again-
sparkling and broken.
But I really didn't mind because 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 asked me why.
But there's no use in talking to people who have a home, they
have no idea what its like to seek safety in other people,
for home to be wherever you lied you head. I was always an
unusual girl, my mother told me that I had a chameleon soul.
No moral compass pointing me due north, no (7)
personality. Just an (8) indecisiveness that was
as wide as wavering as the ocean.
And if I said that I did't plan for it to turn out this way
(9) be lying- because I was born to be the other
woman.
I belonged to no one- who belonged to everyone, who had
nothing- who (10) (11)
(12) a fire for every experience and an obsession
for freedom (13) terrified me to the point that 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 (14) 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
I've been trying too hard



I $(15)$ the birds on the summer breeze,
I (16) fast
I am (17) in the night
Been tryin' hard not to get into trouble, but I
I've got a war in my mind
So, I just 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, (18) 'til it'
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 drive fast
I am alone in the night
Been tryin' (19) 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 (20) 'till I see stars in my eyes
I look up to hear myself saying,
Baby, too much I strive, I just ride
I (21) the (22) on the
(23) 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 I'd find my people- and finally
did- on the open road.
We have nothing to lose, nothing to gain, nothing we desire
any (24)
except to make our (25) into a work of art. LIVI
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 kindness of strangers. And when I'm at wa
with myself- I Ride. I Just Ride.*
Who are you? Are you in touch with all your darkes
fantasies? Have you (26) a life for yourse
where you're free to experience them? I Have.
I Am Fucking Crazy. But I Am Free.

# SUB inglés

#### Answ 1. night

- 2. sleep
- 3. vision
- 4. becoming
- 5. that
- 6. over
- 7. fixed
- 8. inner
- 9. ľd
- 10. wanted
- 11. everything
- 12. with
- 13. that
- 14. open
- 15. hear
- 16. drive
- 17. alone
- 18. ride
- 19. hard
- 20. driving
- 21. hear
- 22. birds
- 23. summer
- 24. more
- 25. lives
- 26. created

### Fill in the gaps