Quicksilver by Excalion

Fill in the gaps

Sometimes your mind makes twists and turns
Dreams up something out of this world
Relieves you of dull sanity
Every once in a (1) you dream
Or simply forget what is real
And it enables you to flee
Hell or high water
Say hi to mother Earth and father sky
Behold, I (2) dethroned the laws of gravity
In this (3) where
My machine is fuelled by quicksilver
It's cold in here, radio is (4) for me
Quicksilver ghost
Take me to the world I love the most
Those who are weightless don't (5) wings
No cosmic (6) or solar winds
The world is dark but mind is free
It's you who (7) her off the ground
Co-pilot is (8) to be found
Go find a place beyond belief



- 1. while
- 2. just
- 3. place
- 4. silent
- 5. need
- 6. gales
- 7. gets
- 8. nowhere

Fill in the gaps