Quicksilver by Excalion

Fill in the gaps

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



1. your

- 2. something
- 3. simply
- 4. weightless
- 5. cosmic
- 6. gales
- 7. solar

Fill in the gaps