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 while you dream
Or simply forget what is real
And it (1) 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 (4) by quicksilver
It's cold in here, radio is (5) for me
Quicksilver ghost
Take me to the (6) I love the most
Those who are (7) don't need wings
No cosmic gales or solar winds
The (8) is dark but (9) is free
It's you who gets her off the ground
Co-pilot is nowhere to be found



1. enables

- 2. just
- 3. place
- 4. fuelled
- 5. silent
- 6. world
- 7. weightless
- 8. world
- 9. mind

Fill in the gaps