Quicksilver by Excalion

Fill in the gaps

Sometimes your mind (1)	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 (2) 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 (3) place where	
My (4) is fuelled by 0	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 weightless don't need wings	
No (5) gales or solar w	inds
The (6) is dark but mind i	s free
It's you who (7) her off the g	round
Co-pilot is (8) to be f	ound
Go (9) a place beyond belie	f



- 1. makes
- 2. what
- 3. this
- 4. machine
- 5. cosmic
- 6. world
- 7. gets
- 8. nowhere
- 9. find

Fill in the gaps