

Fill in the gaps

Sometimes (1) 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 enables you to flee
Hell or high water
Say hi to mother Earth and father sky
Behold, I (2) (3) the (4) of gravity
In this place where
My machine is (5) by quicksilver
It's (6) 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 cosmic gales or solar winds
The world is dark but mind is free
It's you who gets her off the ground
Co-pilot is (7) to be found
Go find a place beyond belief



1. your

- 2. just
- 3. dethroned
- 4. laws
- 5. fuelled
- 6. cold
- 7. nowhere

Fill in the gaps