

Fill in the gaps

A Whiter Shade Of Pale by Procol Harum

we skipped a light fandango		As the miller told his tale	
Turned (1)	'cross the floor	That her face, at first just ghostly	
I was feeling kind of seasick		Turned a whiter shade of pale	
(But the) crowd called out for more		She said there is no reason	
The room was humming harder		And the (6) is plain to see	
As the ceiling flew away		But I wandered (7)	my playing cards
When we (2) out	for another drink	Would not let her be	
The waiter brought a tray		One of sixteen vestal virgins	
And so it was that later		Who were leaving for the coast	
As the miller (3) his ta	ale	At the (8) m	y eyes were open
That her (4) at first just ghostly		They might just as well have (9) closed	
Turned a whiter shade of pale		And so it was that later	
She said, I'm home on shore leave		As the miller told his tale	
Though in truth we were at sea		That her (10) at first just ghostly	
So I took her by the looking glass		Turned a whiter shade of pale	
And would not let her be		And so it was that later	
Saying, you (5) be the mermaid		As the miller told his tale	
Who took neptune for a ride		That her face at first just ghostly	
But she smiled at me so sadly		Turned a whiter shade of pale	
That my anger straightway died			
And so it was that later			



1. cartwheels

- 2. called
- 3. told
- 4. face
- 5. must
- 6. truth
- 7. through
- 8. moment
- 9. been
- 10. face

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