## SUB inglés

## Fill in the gaps

## A Whiter Shade Of Pale by Procol Harum

We skipped a light fandango		
Turned cartwheels 'cross the floor		
I was feeling kind of seasick		
(But the) crowd called out for more		
The room was (1) harder		
As the (2) flew away		
When we called out for another drink		
The waiter brought a tray		
And so it was that later		
As the miller told his tale		
That her (3) at first just ghostly		
Turned a whiter shade of pale		
She said, I'm home on shore leave		
Though in truth we were at sea		
So I took her by the looking glass		
And would not let her be		
Saying, you (4) be the mermaid		
Who took (5) for a ride		
But she smiled at me so sadly		
That my anger (6)	died	
And so it was that later		

As the miller told his tale		
That her face, at first just ghostly		
Turned a whiter shade of pale		
She said there is no reason		
And the (7)	is plain to see	
But I wandered through my playing cards		
Would not let her be		
One of (8)	vestal virgins	
Who (9) leavi	ng for the coast	
At the moment my eyes were open		
They might just as well have been closed		
And so it was that later		
As the miller told his tale		
That her (10)	at first just ghostly	
Turned a whiter shade of pale		
And so it was that later		
As the miller told his tale		
That her face at first just ghostly		
Turned a whiter shade of pale		



- 1. humming
- 2. ceiling
- 3. face
- 4. must
- 5. neptune
- 6. straightway
- 7. truth
- 8. sixteen
- 9. were
- 10. face

## Fill in the gaps