

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 ceiling (2) 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 face at first just ghostly		
Turned a whiter (3) of pale		
She said, I'm home on shore leave		
Though in truth we (4) at sea		
So I took her by the looking glass		
And would not let her be		
Saying, you must be the mermaid		
Who took neptune for a ride		
But she smiled at me so sadly		
That my anger straightway died		
And so it was that later		

As the miller told his tale		
That her face, at first just ghostly		
Turned a (5)	shade of pale	
She said there is no reason		
And the truth is plain to see		
But I (6)	through my playing cards	
Would not let her be		
One of (7)	vestal virgins	
Who were leaving for the coast		
At the (8) my	eyes were open	
They (9) just as	s well have been closed	
And so it was that later		
As the (10) t	old his tale	
That her face 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. flew
- 3. shade
- 4. were
- 5. whiter
- 6. wandered
- 7. sixteen
- 8. moment
- 9. might
- 10. miller

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