

## Fill in the gaps

| (Da da, da da, da da da da da da)                       | So take a breath of mist and mystery                    |
|---|---|
| Shipwreck in the sea of faces                           | And don't look back!                                    |
| There's a dreamy world up there                         | Birdseye view   |
| Dear (1) in higher places                               | Awake the stars 'cause they're all around you           |
| Carry me away from here                                 | Wide eyes will always brighten the blue                 |
| Travel light let the sun eclipse you                    | Chase your dreams, and remember me, speak bravery       |
| 'Cause your flight is about to leave                    | Because after all those wings will take you, up so high |
| And there's more to this brave adventure                | So bid the forest a fond goodbye                        |
| Than you'd (2) believe                                  | As you brace the wind and                               |
| Birdseye view   | Take to the sky   |
| Awake the stars 'cause they're all around you           | There's a realm above the trees                         |
| Wide eyes will always brighten the blue                 | Touch your feathers to the breeze (And (5) the          |
| Chase your dreams, and remember me, (3)                 | ground)   |
| bravery   | Birdseye view   |
| Because after all those wings will take you, up so high | Awake the (6) 'cause they're all                        |
| So bid the forest a fond goodbye                        | (7) you   |
| As you brace the wind and                               | Wide eyes will (8) brighten the blue                    |
| Take to the sky   | Chase your dreams, and remember me, speak bravery       |
| You take to the sky                                     | Because after all those wings will take you, up so high |
| (Da da, da da da da da da da)                           | So bid the (9) a fond goodbye                           |
| On the hills of lore and wonder                         | As you brace the (10) and                               |
| There's a stormy world up there                         | Take to the sky   |
| You can't whisper above the thunder                     | You take to the sky                                     |
| But you can fly anywhere                                | You take to the sky                                     |
| Purple burst of (4) birds this                          |   |
| Picture paints a thousand words                         |   |



- 1. friends
- 2. ever
- 3. speak
- 4. paper
- 5. leave
- 6. stars
- 7. around
- 8. always
- 9. forest
- 10. wind

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