Fill in the gaps

Mr Tambourine man by Bob Dylan

Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm (1)_____ to
Hey Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you
Though I know that evening's empire
Has returned into sand
Vanished from my hand
Left me blindly here to stand but still not sleeping
My weariness amazes me, I'm branded on my feet
I have no one to meet
And the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming
Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to
Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you
Take me on a trip upon your magic swirling ship
My senses have been stripped
My hands can't feel to grip
My (2)_____ too (3)_____ to step
Wait only for my boot heels to be wandering
I'm ready to go anywhere
I'm ready for to fade into my own parade
Cast your dancing spell my way
I promise to go under it
Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me
I'm not sleepy and there is no (4)_____ I'm going to
Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you
Though you (5)_____ hear laughing, spinning
Swinging madly across the sun
It's not aimed at anyone, it's just escaping, on the run
And but for the sky there are no fences facing
And if you hear vague traces of (6)_____ reels of rhyme
To your tambourine in time
It's just a ragged clown behind
I wouldn't pay it any mind
It's just their shadow you're seeing that he's chasing
Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me
I'm not (7)_____ and there is no place I'm going to
Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me
In the (8)_____ jangle morning I'll come following you
Then take me disappearing
Through the smoke rings of my mind
Down the foggy ruins of time
Far past the frozen leaves
The haunted, frightened trees, out to the windy beach
Far from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow
Yes, to dance beneath the diamond sky
With one hand waving free
Silhouetted by the sea, circled by the circus sands
With all memory and fate
Driven deep beneath the waves
Let me forget about today until tomorrow
Hey, Mr. Tambourine man play a song for me
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to
Hey, Mr. (9)_____ man play a song for me
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you

Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. going
2. toes
3. numb
4. place
5. might
6. skipping
7. sleepy
8. jingle
9. Tambourine