Anchor by Mindy Gledhill

Fill in the gaps

When all the world is spinning round
Like a red balloon way up in the clouds
And my feet will not stay on the ground
You anchor me back down
I am nearly world renowned
As a restless (1)
Who always skips town
But I look for you to come around
And anchor me back down
There are those who think I am strange
(2) would box me up and tell me to change
But you hold me close and softly say
(3) you wouldn't have me any (4) way
When people pin me as a clown
You behave as (5) I'm wearing a crown
When I'm lost I feel so very found
(6) you anchor me back down
There are those who (7) (8) I am strange
They would box me up and tell me to change
But you (9) me close and softly say
That you wouldn't have me any other way
When all the (10) is spinning round
Like a red balloon way up in the clouds
And my feet will not stay on the ground
You anchor me back down



- 1. soul
- 2. They
- 3. That
- 4. other
- 5. though
- 6. When
- 7. think
- 8. that
- 9. hold
- 10. world

Fill in the gaps