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 (1) on the ground
You anchor me back down
I am nearly world renowned
As a restless soul
Who always skips town
But I look for you to come around
And anchor me back down
(2) are those who think I am strange
They would box me up and tell me to change
But you hold me close and softly say
That you wouldn't have me any other way
(3) people pin me as a clown
You behave as though I'm wearing a crown
When I'm lost I (4) so (5) found
When you anchor me back down
(6) are those who (7) (8) I am strange
They would box me up and tell me to change
But you hold me (9) and softly say
That you wouldn't have me any other way
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



- 1. stay
- 2. There
- 3. When
- 4. feel
- 5. very
- 6. There
- 7. think
- 8. that
- 9. close

Fill in the gaps