SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

Your mind is on the run by The Monomes

t's not quite the time	
not really the rhyme	
that voice is cracking up	
doomed to a funeral bang-bang	
the sweetest nightmare	
my mind don't seem to stop	
I've been hiding for too long	
you cannot even try	
you cannot learn to fly	
when your (1) are on t	he ground
and your mind is on the run	
Won't somebody, (2)	too healthy
come and help me from the storm	1
I know, you lend me your wings	
so I could feel free	
be (3) and be warm	
-be (4) and be warm-	
It is what it looks like	
the dark of the night	
keeps my (5) cold e	nough
so my mind can stay bright	
Bang-bang, an (6)	nightmare

she still doesn't know	
if she's right or (7)	wrong
but what you cannot buy	
is a smile on the sunshine	
Your feet are on the ground	
and your mind is on the run	
your mind is on the run.	
Won't somebody, somebody too	healthy
come and help me from the storr	n
I know, you lend me (8)	_ wings
so I could feel free	
be calm and be warm	
-be calm and be warm-	
Won't somebody, somebody too	healthy
come and help me from the storr	n
I know, you lend me your wings	
so I could feel free	
be calm and be warm	
-be calm and be warm-	



- 1. feet
- 2. somebody
- 3. calm
- 4. calm
- 5. blood
- 6. aerial
- 7. l'm
- 8. your

Fill in the gaps