

The lunatic is on the grass

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Remembering games and daisy chains and laughs

Got to keep the loonies on the path

The (1)\_\_\_\_\_ is in the hall

The (2)\_\_\_\_\_ are in my hall

The paper holds their folded faces to the floor

And every day the paper boy (3)\_\_\_\_\_ more

And if the dam (4)\_\_\_\_\_ open many years too soon

And if (5)\_\_\_\_\_ is no (6)\_\_\_\_\_ upon the hill

And if your head explodes with dark forbodings too

I'll see you on the dark side of the moon

The lunatic is in my head

The (7)\_\_\_\_\_ is in my head

You raise the blade, you (8)\_\_\_\_\_ the change

You re-arrange me till I'm sane

You lock the door

And (9)\_\_\_\_\_ away the key

Theres someone in my head but it's not me.

And if the cloud bursts, thunder in your ear

You shout and no one seems to hear

And if the band you're in starts playing different tunes

I'll see you on the dark side of the (10)\_\_\_\_\_



- 1. lunatic
- 2. lunatics
- 3. brings
- 4. breaks
- 5. there
- 6. room
- 7. lunatic
- 8. make
- 9. throw
- 10. moon

## Fill in the gaps