Fill in the gaps



I was in the winter of my life- and the men I met along the road
(1) my only summer.
At night I fell sleep with vision of myself dancing and laughing
and crying with them.
Three year down the line of being on an endless world
(2) and my memories of them were the only things
that sustained me,
and my only real happy times. I was a singer, not very popular
one, who once has dreams of becoming a beautiful poet-
but upon an unfortunate series of events saw those dreams
dashed and divided like million stars in the night sky that I
wished on over and over again-
sparkling and broken.
But I (3) didn't mind because I knew that it
takes getting everything you ever wanted and then losing it to
know what true freedom is.
When the people I used to know (4) out what I
had (5) doing, how I had been living- they asked
me why.
But there's no use in talking to people who have a home, they
have no (6) what its (7) to seek safety
in other people,
for (8) to be wherever you lied you head. I was
always an unusual girl, my mother told me that I had a
chameleon soul.
No moral compass (9) me due north, no
fixed personality. Just an inner indecisiveness that was as
wide as wavering as the ocean.
And if I said that I (10) plan for it to turn out
this way (11) be lying- because I was born to be
the (12) woman. I belonged to no one- who (13) to
everyone, who had nothing-
everyone, who had nothing-
who wanted everything with a fire for every experience and an
who wanted everything with a fire for every experience and an
(14) for freedom (15)
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With one pretty song

I hear the birds on the summer breeze,

I drive fast

I am alone in the night

Been tryin' hard not to get into trouble, but I

I've got a war in my mind

So, I (19)____ ride

Just ride, I just ride, I just ride

Dying young and playing hard

That's the way my father made his life an art

Fill in the gaps

Drink all day and we talk 'til dark
That's the way the road (20) do it, ride 'til it's
dark
Don't leave me now
Don't say (21) bye
Don't turn around
Leave me high and dry
I hear the birds on the summer breeze,
I drive fast
I am alone in the night
Been tryin' hard not to get in trouble, but I
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I've got a war in my mind
I just ride
Just ride, I (22) ride, I just ride
I'm tired of feeling (23) I'm f-ck-n crazy
I'm tired of driving 'till I see (24) in my eyes
I look up to hear myself saying,
Baby, too much I strive, I just ride
I hear the birds on the (25) breeze,
I drive fast
I am alone in the night
Been tryin' hard not to get in trouble, but I
I've got a war in my mind
I just ride
Just ride, I just ride, I just ride
Every night I used to pray that I'd find my people- and
(26) I did- on the open road.
We have nothing to lose, nothing to gain, nothing we desired
any more -
except to (27) our lives into a work of art. LIVE
FAST. DIE YOUNG. BE WILD. AND HAVE FUN.
I believe in the country America used to be. I believe in the
person I want to become,
I believe in the freedom of the open road. And my motto is the
same as ever-
*I believe in the kindness of strangers. And when I'm at war
(28) myself- I Ride. I (29) Ride.*
Who are you? Are you in touch with all your
(30) fantasies? Have you created a life for
yourself where you're free to experience them? I Have.
I Am Fucking Crazy, But I Am Free.

SUB inglés

Answ 1. were

- 2. tour
- 3. really
- 4. found
- 5. been
- 6. idea
- 7. like
- 8. home
- 9. pointing
- 10. did't
- 11. ľd
- 12. other
- 13. belonged
- 14. obsession
- 15. that
- 16. couldn't
- 17. pushed
- 18. dazzles
- 19. just
- 20. doves
- 21. good
- 22. just
- 23. like
- 24. stars
- 25. summer
- 26. finally
- 27. make
- 28. with
- 29. Just
- 30. darkest

Fill in the gaps