Quicksilver by Excalion

Fill in the gaps

Sometimes your mind makes twists and turns
Dreams up something out of this world
Relieves you of dull sanity
Every once in a (1) you dream
Or simply forget (2) is real
And it enables you to flee
Hell or high water
Say hi to (3) Earth and (4) sky
Behold, I (5) dethroned the (6) of gravity
In this place where
My (7) is fuelled by quicksilver
It's (8) in here, radio is silent for me
Quicksilver ghost
Take me to the world I love the most
Those who are weightless don't need wings
No cosmic gales or solar winds
The world is (9) but mind is free
It's you who (10) her off the ground
Co-pilot is nowhere to be found
Go find a place beyond belief



- 1. while
- 2. what
- 3. mother
- 4. father
- 5. just
- 6. laws
- 7. machine
- 8. cold
- 9. dark
- 10. gets

Fill in the gaps