

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



- 1. mind
- 2. twists
- 3. while
- 4. forget
- 5. need
- 6. mind
- 7. nowhere
- 8. find
- 9. beyond

Fill in the gaps