Anchor by Mindy Gledhill

Fill in the gaps

| When all the world is (1) | _ round |
|---|-------------|
| Like a red balloon way up in the clouds | |
| And my feet will not stay on the ground | |
| You anchor me (2) down | |
| I am nearly (3) renowned | |
| As a restless soul | |
| Who always skips town | |
| But I look for you to come around | |
| And anchor me back down | |
| There are those who think I am strange | |
| (4) would box me up and tell me | to change |
| But you hold me close and softly say | |
| That you wouldn't have me any other way | |
| When people pin me as a clown | |
| You (5) as though I'm wear | ing a crown |
| When I'm lost I feel so very found | |
| When you anchor me (6) down | |
| There are those who think that I am strange | |
| They (7) box me up and tell m | e to change |
| But you hold me (8) and softly | say |
| (9) you wouldn't have me any oth | ner way |
| (10) all the world is spinning roun | nd |
| Like a red balloon way up in the clouds | |
| And my feet will not stay on the ground | |
| You anchor me back down | |



- 1. spinning
- 2. back
- 3. world
- 4. They
- 5. behave
- 6. back
- 7. would
- 8. close
- 9. That
- 10. When

Fill in the gaps