

## Fill in the gaps

Carry on my wayward son There'll be peace when you are done Lay (1)\_\_\_\_\_ (2)\_\_\_\_ head to rest Don't you cry no more Once I rose above the noise and confusion Just to get a (3)\_\_\_\_\_ (4)\_\_\_\_ this illusion I was soaring ever higher But I flew too high Though my eyes could see I (5)\_\_\_ (6)\_\_\_\_\_ man Though my mind could think I still was a mad man I hear the voices when I'm dreaming I can hear them say Carry on my wayward son There'll be peace when you are done Lay your weary head to rest Don't you cry no more Masquerading as a man with a reason

My charade is the event of the season

It surely means that I don't know

And if I (7)\_\_\_\_\_ to be a wise man, well

On a stormy sea of moving emotion
Tossed about I'm like a (8) on the ocean
I set a course for winds of fortune
But I hear the voices say
Carry on my wayward son
There'll be peace when you are done
Lay your weary head to rest
Don't you cry no more
No!
Carry on, you will always remember
Carry on, nothing equals the splendor
Now your life's no longer empty
Surely heaven waits for you
Carry on my wayward son
There'll be (9) when you are done
Lay your weary head to rest
Don't you cry (don't you cry no more)
No more



## 1. your

- 2. weary
- 3. glimpse
- 4. beyond
- 5. still
- 6. blind
- 7. claim
- 8. ship
- 9. peace

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