

## Fill in the gaps

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		
Once I rose above the noise and confusion		
Just to get a glimpse beyond (1) illusion		
I was soaring ever higher		
But I (2) too high		
Though my eyes could see I still was a blind man		
Though my (3) 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		
And if I claim to be a wise man, well		
It surely means (5) I don't know		

On a (6)	sea of moving emotion	
Tossed about I'm like a ship on the ocean		
I set a course for (7)	of fortune	
But I (8) the	(9) 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 alway	s remember	
Carry on, nothing equals	s the splendor	
Now your life's no longe	r empty	
Surely heaven waits for	you	
Carry on my wayward s	on	
There'll be peace when	you are done	
Lay your weary head to	rest	
Don't you cry (don't you cry no more)		
No more		



- 1. this
- 2. flew
- 3. mind
- 4. could
- 5. that
- 6. stormy
- 7. winds
- 8. hear
- 9. voices

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