

## Fill in the gaps

'Cause I know that time has numbered my days	In the winds (5) will howl
And I'll go along with everything you say	As all we see will slip into the cloud
But (1) ride home laughing, look at me now	So come down from your mountain
The walls of my town, they come crumbling down	And stand where we've been
And my ears hear the (2) of my unborn sons	You (6) our (7) is weak and our
And I know that choices colour all I've done	bodies thin
But I'll explain it all to the watchman's son	Press my nose up to the glass around (8) heart
I ain't (3) lived a year better spent in love	I should've known I was weaker from the start
'Cause I'll know my weakness, know my voice	You'll build your walls
And I'll believe in grace and choice	And I will play my bloody part
And I know perhaps my (4) is fast	To tear, tear them down
But I'll be born without a mask	Well I'm gonna tear, tear them down!
Like the city that nurtured my greed and my pride	'Cause I know my weakness know my voice
I stretch my arms into the sky	And I'll believe in grace and choice
I cry Babel! Babel! Look at me now	And I know perhaps my (9) is fast
But the walls of my town	But I'll be born without a mask
They come crumbling down	
You ask where will we stand	



- 1. I'll
- 2. call
- 3. ever
- 4. heart
- 5. that
- 6. know
- 7. breath
- 8. your
- 9. heart

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