

## Fill in the gaps

'Cause I know that time has numbered my days	In the winds (6) will howl
And I'll go along with everything you say	As all we see (7) slip into the cloud
But I'll ride home laughing, look at me now	So come down from your mountain
The (1) of my town, they come crumbling down	And stand where we've been
And my ears hear the (2) of my unborn sons	You know our breath is weak and our bodies thin
And I know that choices colour all I've done	Press my nose up to the glass around your heart
But I'll explain it all to the watchman's son	I should've (8) I was weaker (9) the
I ain't ever lived a year better (3) in love	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 heart is fast	To tear, tear them down
But I'll be born (4) 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 (10) my voice
I stretch my arms into the sky	And I'll believe in grace and choice
I cry Babel! Babel! (5) at me now	And I know perhaps my heart 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. walls
- 2. call
- 3. spent
- 4. without
- 5. Look
- 6. that
- 7. will
- 8. known
- 9. from
- 10. know

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