

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. know
- 2. everything
- 3. I'll
- 4. look
- 5. explain
- 6. believe
- 7. greed
- 8. bodies
- 9. from
- 10. believe

Fill in the gaps