



## Fill in the gaps

### Babel by Mumford & Sons

'Cause I know that (1)\_\_\_\_\_ has (2)\_\_\_\_\_ my days  
And I'll go (3)\_\_\_\_\_ (4)\_\_\_\_\_ everything you say  
But I'll ride home laughing, look at me now  
The walls of my town, they come (5)\_\_\_\_\_ down  
And my (6)\_\_\_\_\_ hear the call of my unborn sons  
And I know that choices colour all I've done  
But I'll explain it all to the watchman's son  
I ain't ever lived a year better spent in love  
'Cause I'll know my weakness, know my voice  
And I'll (7)\_\_\_\_\_ in (8)\_\_\_\_\_ and choice...  
And I know perhaps my heart is fast  
But I'll be born without a mask...  
Like the (9)\_\_\_\_\_ that nurtured my (10)\_\_\_\_\_ and my pride  
I stretch my (11)\_\_\_\_\_ into the sky  
I cry Babel! Babel! (12)\_\_\_\_\_ at me now  
But the walls of my town  
They (13)\_\_\_\_\_ crumbling down...  
You ask where will we stand

In the winds that (14)\_\_\_\_\_ howl  
As all we see (15)\_\_\_\_\_ slip into the cloud  
So come down from your mountain  
And (16)\_\_\_\_\_ where we've been  
You know our breath is weak and our bodies thin  
Press my nose up to the glass around your heart  
I (17)\_\_\_\_\_ known I was weaker from the start  
You'll build (18)\_\_\_\_\_ walls  
And I (19)\_\_\_\_\_ play my bloody part  
To tear, (20)\_\_\_\_\_ them down  
Well I'm gonna tear, tear them down!  
'Cause I know my weakness (21)\_\_\_\_\_ my voice  
And I'll believe in grace and choice  
And I know perhaps my heart is fast  
But (22)\_\_\_\_\_ be (23)\_\_\_\_\_ without a mask



## Fill in the gaps

### Answer

1. time
2. numbered
3. along
4. with
5. crumbling
6. ears
7. believe
8. grace
9. city
10. greed
11. arms
12. Look
13. come
14. will
15. will
16. stand
17. should've
18. your
19. will
20. tear
21. know
22. I'll
23. born