



## Fill in the gaps

### Babel by Mumford & Sons

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

In the winds that will howl  
As all we see will (9)\_\_\_\_\_ into the cloud  
So come down from your mountain  
And stand where we've been  
You know our (10)\_\_\_\_\_ is weak and our bodies  
thin  
Press my nose up to the glass around your heart  
I should've known I was weaker from the start  
You'll build your walls  
And I will play my bloody part  
To tear, tear them down  
Well I'm gonna tear, tear them down!  
'Cause I know my weakness know my voice  
And I'll believe in grace and choice  
And I know perhaps my heart is fast  
But I'll be born without a mask



Answer

1. I'll
2. along
3. come
4. ears
5. colour
6. ever
7. year
8. come
9. slip
10. breath

**Fill in the gaps**