The Voice by Celtic Woman

Fill in the gaps

I hear (1) voice on the wind
And I hear you (2) out my name
"Listen, my child," you say to me
"I am the voice of your history
Be not afraid, come follow me
Answer my call, and I'll set you free"
I am the voice in the (3) and the pouring rain
I am the voice of your hunger and pain
I am the voice that always is calling you
I am the voice, I will remain
I am the voice in the fields when the summer's gone
The dance of the leaves (4) the autumn winds blow
Ne'er do I (5) thoughout all the cold winter long
I am the force that in springtime will grow
I am the voice of the (6) (7) will always be
Filled with my sorrow and blood in my fields
I am the voice of the future, bring me your peace
Bring me your peace, and my wounds, (8) will heal
I am the voice in the wind and the pouring rain
I am the voice of your hunger and pain
I am the voice that always is calling you
I am the voice
I am the voice of the past (9) will always be
I am the voice of your hunger and pain
I am the voice of the future
I am the voice, I am the voice
I am the voice, I am the voice



Fill in the gaps

- 1. your
- 2. call
- 3. wind
- 4. when
- 5. sleep
- 6. past
- 7. that
- 8. they
- 9. that