The Voice by Celtic Woman

Fill in the gaps

I hear (1) voice on the wind
And I hear you call 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 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 will remain
I am the voice in the fields when the summer's gone
The (2) of the leaves when the autumn (3) blow
Ne'er do I sleep thoughout all the cold winter long
I am the force that in springtime will grow
I am the (4) of the past that (5) always be
Filled (6) my sorrow and blood in my fields
I am the voice of the future, bring me your peace
Bring me (7) 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 that will (9) be
I am the voice of (10) 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



- 1. your
- 2. dance
- 3. winds
- 4. voice
- 5. will
- 6. with
- 7. your
- 8. they
- 9. always
- 10. your

Fill in the gaps