

## Fill in the gaps

Carry on my wayward son	On a stormy sea of moving emotion
There'll be peace (1) you are done	Tossed about I'm (5) a ship on the ocean
Lay your weary (2) to rest	I set a course for winds of fortune
Don't you cry no more	But I hear the voices say
Once I rose above the noise and confusion	Carry on my wayward son
Just to get a glimpse beyond this illusion	There'll be peace (6) you are done
I was soaring ever higher	Lay your (7) head to rest
But I (3) too high	Don't you cry no more
Though my eyes could see I still was a blind man	No!
Though my mind (4) think I still was a mad man	Carry on, you will always remember
I hear the voices when I'm dreaming	Carry on, nothing equals the splendor
I can hear them say	Now your life's no longer empty
Carry on my wayward son	Surely heaven waits for you
There'll be peace when you are done	Carry on my wayward son
Lay your weary head to rest	There'll be peace when you are done
Don't you cry no more	Lay your weary head to rest
Masquerading as a man with a reason	Don't you cry (don't you cry no more)
My charade is the event of the season	No more
And if I claim to be a wise man, well	
It surely means that I don't know	



- 1. when
- 2. head
- 3. flew
- 4. could
- 5. like
- 6. when
- 7. weary

## Fill in the gaps