

Fill in the gaps

Carry on my wayward son
There'll be peace when you are done
Lay your weary head to rest
Don't you cry no more
Once I rose above the noise and confusion
Just to get a glimpse beyond this illusion
I was soaring ever higher
But I flew too high
Though my eyes could see I still was a blind man
Though my mind could think I (1) was a made
man
I hear the voices when I'm dreaming
I can hear them say
Carry on my wayward son
There'll be (2) when you are done
Lay your weary head to rest
Don't you cry no more
Masquerading as a man with a reason
My charade is the event of the season
And if I claim to be a wise man, well
It surely means (3) I don't know

On a stormy sea of moving emotion Tossed about I'm like a ship on the ocean I set a course for winds of fortune But I hear the voices say Carry on my wayward son There'll be peace when you are done Lay your weary (4)_____ to rest Don't you cry no more No! Carry on, you will always remember Carry on, nothing equals the splendor Now your life's no longer empty Surely heaven (5)_____ for you Carry on my wayward son There'll be peace (6)_____ you are done Lay (7)______ (8)_____ head to rest Don't you cry (don't you cry no more) No more...



- 1. still
- 2. peace
- 3. that
- 4. head
- 5. waits
- 6. when
- 7. your
- 8. weary

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