

## Fill in the gaps

| Carry on my wayward son                          |
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| There'll be peace when you are done              |
| Lay your weary head to rest                      |
| Don't you cry no more                            |
| Once I rose (1) the noise and confusion          |
| Just to get a glimpse (2) this illusion          |
| I was soaring ever higher                        |
| But I (3) too high                               |
| Though my (4) could see I still was a            |
| (5) man  |
| Though my mind could think I still was a mad man |
| I hear the voices when I'm dreaming              |
| I can hear them say                              |
| 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                            |
| Masquerading as a man with a reason              |
| My charade is the event of the season            |
| And if I claim to be a (6) man, well             |
| It surely (7) that 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ when you are done Lay your weary (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 waits for you Carry on my wayward son There'll be peace when you are done Lay your weary head to rest Don't you cry (don't you cry no more) No more...



- 1. above
- 2. beyond
- 3. flew
- 4. eyes
- 5. blind
- 6. wise
- 7. means
- 8. peace
- 9. head

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