

## Fill in the gaps

Cause I know that time has numbered my days	In
And I'll go along with (1) you say	A
But I'll ride home laughing, (2) at me now	S
The walls of my town, (3) come crumbling down	Aı
And my ears hear the call of my unborn sons	Y
And I know that choices colour all I've done	Pi
But I'll explain it all to the watchman's son	l s
I ain't ever lived a year better spent in love	Y
'Cause I'll know my weakness, know my voice	Aı
And I'll believe in grace and choice	To
And I know perhaps my heart is fast	W
But I'll be born without a mask	'C
Like the city that (4) my greed and my	Α
pride	Α
I (5) my arms into the sky	В
I cry Babel! Babel! Look at me now	
But the walls of my town	
They come crumbling down	
You ask where (6) we stand	

the winds that will howl s all we see will slip into the cloud o come down from your mountain and stand where we've been ou know our breath is weak and our bodies thin ress my nose up to the glass around your heart should've known I was weaker from the start ou'll build your walls nd I will play my bloody part o tear, tear them down Vell I'm gonna tear, (7)\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_(8)\_\_\_ \_ down! Cause I know my weakness know my voice nd I'll believe in grace and choice nd I know perhaps my heart is fast ut I'll be born without a mask



- 1. everything
- 2. look
- 3. they
- 4. nurtured
- 5. stretch
- 6. will
- 7. tear
- 8. them

## Fill in the gaps

https://www.subingles.com