City On The Hill by Casting Crowns

It was the fire of the young ones

Fill in the gaps

Did you hear of the (1) on a hill?	It was the wisdom of the old
Said one old man to the other	It was the story of the poor man
It once shined bright and it would be shining still	That needed be told
But they all started (2) on each other	It is the rhythm of the dancers
You see the poets thought the dancers were shallow	That gives the poets life
And the soldiers thought the poets were weak	It is the spirit of the poets
And the elders saw the young ones as foolish	That gives the soldiers strength to fight
And the rich man never heard the poor man speak	It is the fire of the young ones
And one by one they ran away	It is the wisdom of the old
With their made up minds to leave it all behind	It is the story of the poor man
And the light began to fade	That's needing to be told
In the city on a hill	One by one, will we run away?
The (3) on a hill	With our made up minds to leave it all behind
Each one thought that they knew better	As the light begins to fade
But there (4) (5) by design	In the city on a hill?
Instead of (6) strong together	One by one, will we run away?
They let their differences divide	With our (8) up (9) to leave it all
And one by one they ran away	behind
With their made up minds to leave it all behind	As the light begins to fade
And the light began to fade	In the city on a hill?
In the city on a hill	The city on a hill
The city on a hill	Come home
And the world is searchin' still	And the Father's (10) still
But it was the rhythm of the dancers	Come home
That gave the (7) life	To the city on the hill
It was the spirit of the poets	Come home
That gave the soldiers strength to fight	



- 1. city
- 2. turning
- 3. city
- 4. were
- 5. different
- 6. standing
- 7. poets
- 8. made
- 9. minds
- 10. calling

Fill in the gaps