City On The Hill by Casting Crowns

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. shining
- 2. poets
- 3. minds
- 4. leave
- 5. minds
- 6. began
- 7. city
- 8. young
- 9. strength
- 10. will

Fill in the gaps