



## Fill in the gaps

### The Voice by Celtic Woman

I hear your voice on the wind

And I hear you call out my name

"Listen, my child," you say to me

"I am the voice of your history

Be not afraid, come follow me

Answer my call, and I'll set you free"

I am the voice in the wind and the pouring rain

I am the voice of your hunger and pain

I am the voice that always is calling you

I am the voice, I will remain

I am the voice in the fields when the summer's gone

The dance of the leaves (1)\_\_\_\_\_ the autumn winds blow

Ne'er do I sleep throughout all the cold winter long

I am the force that in springtime will grow

I am the voice of the past that will (2)\_\_\_\_\_ be

Filled with my sorrow and blood in my fields

I am the voice of the future, (3)\_\_\_\_\_ me your peace

Bring me your peace, and my wounds, they will heal

I am the voice in the wind and the pouring rain

I am the voice of your (4)\_\_\_\_\_ and pain

I am the voice that (5)\_\_\_\_\_ is calling you

I am the voice

I am the voice of the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ that will always be

I am the (7)\_\_\_\_\_ of (8)\_\_\_\_\_ hunger and pain

I am the voice of the future

I am the voice, I am the voice

I am the voice, I am the voice



Answer

1. when
2. always
3. bring
4. hunger
5. always
6. past
7. voice
8. your

**Fill in the gaps**