

Mama, she has taught me well

Fill in the gaps

Told me when I was young
"Son, your life's an open book
Don't close it 'fore its done
The (1) flame burns quickest"
That's what I (2) her say
A son's heart's sewed to mother
But I must find my way
Let my heart go
Let your son grow
Mama, let my heart go
Or let this heart be still
Yeah, still
Rebel, my new last name
Wild blood in my veins
Apron strings around my neck
The mark that still remains
I left home at an early age
Of what I heard was wrong
I (3) asked forgiveness
But what I said is done
Let my heart go
Let your son grow
Mama, let my heart go
Or let this heart be still
Never I ask of you
But never I gave

But you gave me your emptiness

That I'll take to my grave

Never I ask of you
But never I gave
But you gave me your emptiness
That I'll take to my grave
So let this (4) be still
Mama, now I'm coming home
I'm not all you (5) of me
But a mother's love for her son
Unspoken, help me be
Yeah, I took your love for granted
And all the things you (6) to me, yeah, yeah
I need your arms to welcome me
But a cold stone's all I see
Let my heart go
Let your son grow
Mama, let my (7) go
Or let this heart be still
Let my heart go
Mama, let my (8) go
You never let my heart go
So let this heart be still
(Oh whoa)
Never I ask of you
But never I gave
But you gave me (9) emptiness
That I'll take to my grave
So let this (10) be still



1. brightest

- 2. heard
- 3. never
- 4. heart
- 5. wished
- 6. said
- 7. heart
- 8. heart
- 9. your
- 10. heart

Fill in the gaps