

Fill in the gaps

| The key to my survival | You're no son, you're no son of mine |
|---|--|
| Was (1) in much doubt | But where should I go and what should I do |
| The question was how I could keep sane | You're no son, you're no son of mine |
| Trying to find a way out | But I came here for help, I came here for you |
| Things (2) never easy for me | Well the years they (16) slowly |
| Peace of (3) was hard to find | I thought about him everyday |
| And I needed a place where I could hide | What would I do, if we (17) on the street |
| Somewhere I could call mine | Would I (18) running away |
| I didn't (4) (5) about it | In and out of (19) places |
| Til it (6) (7) all the | Soon I'd have to face the facts |
| time | We'd have to sit down and talk it over |
| Soon I was living with the fear everyday | And that would mean going back |
| Of what might happen at night | They say time is a healer |
| I couldn't stand to (8) the | And now my wounds are not the same |
| Crying of my mother | I rang the (20) (21) my heart in my |
| And I remember when | mouth |
| I swore that, that (9) be the | I had to (22) (23) he'd say |
| Last they'd see of me | He sat me (24) to talk to me |
| And I never went home again | He looked me (25) in the eyes |
| They say (10) is a healer | He said: |
| And new my wounds are not the same | You're no son, you're no son of mine |
| I (11) the (12) with my (13) | You're no son, you're no son of mine |
| in my mouth | You walked out, you left us behind |
| I had to (14) what he'd say | And you're no son, you're no son of mine |
| He sat me down to talk to me | Oh, his words how they hurt me, I'll never forget it |
| He looked me straght in the eyes | And as the time, it went by, I lived to regret it |
| He said: | You're no son, you're no son of mine |
| You're no son, you're no son of mine | But where should I go and (26) should I do |
| You're no son, you're no son of mine | You're no son, you're no son of mine |
| You walked out, you left us behind | But I (27) here for help, I came here for you |
| And you're no son, you're no son of mine | |
| Oh, his words how they hurt me, I'll never (15) | |
| | |

And as the time, it went by, I lived to regret it

it



- 1. never
- 2. were
- 3. mind
- 4. think
- 5. much
- 6. started
- 7. happening
- 8. hear
- 9. would
- 10. time
- 11. rang
- 12. bell
- 13. heart
- 14. hear
- 15. forget
- 16. passed
- 17. passed
- . 18. keep
- . 19. hiding
- 20. bell
- 21. with
- 22. hear
- 23. what
- 24. down
- 25. straght
- 26. what
- 27. came

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