

Fill in the gaps

Carry on my wayward son		
There'll be peace (1) you are done		
Lay (2) weary head to rest		
Don't you cry no more		
Once I rose above the (3) and confusion		
Just to get a glimpse beyond this illusion		
I was soaring (4) higher		
But I flew too high		
Though my eyes could see I still was a blind man		
Though my mind could think I still was a mad man		
I hear the voices (5) I'm dreaming		
I can hear them say		
Carry on my wayward son		
There'll be peace when you are done		
Lay your weary (6) to rest		
Don't you cry no more		
Masquerading as a man with a reason		
My charade is the event of the season		
And if I claim to be a wise man, well		
It surely means that I don't know		

On a (7)	sea of moving emotion
Tossed (8)	I'm like a ship on the ocean
I set a course for winds of fortune	
But I hear the voices say	
Carry on my wayward son	
There'll be peace when you are done	
Lay your weary (9)	to rest
Don't you cry no more	
No!	
Carry on, you (10)	always remember
Carry on, nothing equals the splendor	
Now your life's no longer empty	
Surely heaven waits for you	
Carry on my wayward son	
There'll be peace when you are done	
Lay your weary head to rest	
Don't you cry (don't you cry no more)	
No more	



- 1. when
- 2. your
- 3. noise
- 4. ever
- 5. when
- 6. head
- 7. stormy
- 8. about
- 9. head
- 10. will

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