

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 noise and confusion
Just to get a glimpse beyond this illusion
I was soaring ever 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 (3) when I'm dreaming
I can hear them say
Carry on my wayward son
There'll be peace when you are done
Lay your weary (4) to rest
Don't you cry no more
Masquerading as a man with a reason
My (5) is the event of the season
And if I claim to be a wise man, well
It (6) means that I don't know

On a stormy sea of (7)	emotion
Tossed about I'm like a ship on the ocean	
I set a course for winds of fortune	
But I (8) the voices say	
Carry on my wayward son	
There'll be peace when you are done	
Lay your weary head to rest	
Don't you cry no more	
No!	
Carry on, you will 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	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. when
- 2. your
- 3. voices
- 4. head
- 5. charade
- 6. surely
- 7. moving
- 8. hear