

## Fill in the gaps

Carry on my wayward son	On a stormy sea of moving emotion
There'll be peace when you are done	Tossed (6) I'm like a (7) on the
Lay your weary head to rest	ocean
Don't you cry no more	I set a course for winds of fortune
Once I rose above the noise and confusion	But I hear the voices say
Just to get a glimpse beyond (1) illusion	Carry on my (8) son
I was soaring ever higher	There'll be peace when you are done
But I (2) too high	Lay your weary head to rest
Though my eyes could see I still was a blind man	Don't you cry no more
Though my mind could think I still was a mad man	No!
I hear the voices when I'm dreaming	Carry on, you will always remember
I can hear them say	Carry on, nothing equals the splendor
Carry on my wayward son	Now your life's no longer empty
There'll be peace (3) you are done	Surely heaven waits for you
Lay your (4) head to rest	Carry on my wayward son
Don't you cry no more	There'll be peace when you are done
Masquerading as a man with a reason	Lay your weary head to rest
My charade is the event of the season	Don't you cry (don't you cry no more)
And if I claim to be a wise man, well	No more
It surely means (5) I don't know	



- this
  flew
- 3. when
- 4. weary
- 5. that
- 6. about
- 7. ship
- 8. wayward

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