

## Fill in the gaps

'Cause I know that time has numbered my days And I'll go along with everything you say But I'll ride home laughing, look at me now The walls of my town, they come crumbling down And my ears hear the call of my unborn sons And I know that choices colour all I've done But (1)\_\_\_\_\_ explain it all to the watchman's son I ain't ever lived a year better spent in love 'Cause I'll know my weakness, know my voice And I'll believe in grace and choice... And I know perhaps my heart is fast But (2)\_\_\_\_\_ be born without a mask.... Like the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ that nurtured my (4)\_\_\_\_ and my pride I stretch my arms into the sky I cry Babel! Babel! Look at me now But the walls of my town They come crumbling down... You ask where will we stand

In the winds that will howl		
As all we see will slip into the cloud		
So come down from your mountain		
And stand where we've been		
You know our (5) is weak	and our bo	odies thin
Press my nose up to the glass around (6)		heart
I should've known I was weaker from the start		
You'll (7) your walls		
And I will play my bloody part		
To tear, tear (8) down		
Well I'm (9) tear, tear them down!		
'Cause I know my weakness know my voi	ce	
And I'll believe in grace and choice		
And I know perhaps my (10)	is fast	
But I'll be born without a mask		



- 1. I'll
- 2. I'll
- 3. city
- 4. greed
- 5. breath
- 6. your
- 7. build
- 8. them
- 9. gonna
- 10. heart

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