

## Fill in the gaps

Cause	know that time r	nas numbered	a m	y da	ys			
And I'll g	o along with eve	erything you s	ау					
But I'll ric	de home laughin	g, look at me	nov	N				
The walls of my town, they come crumbling down								
And my	and my (1) hear the call of my unborn sons							
And I know that (2) colour all I've done							ne	
But	(3)	expla	in	it	all	to	the	
(4)		son	ı					
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 I'll be born without a mask								
Like the city that nurtured my greed and my pride								
I stretch my arms into the sky								
I cry Babel! Babel! Look at me now								
But the v	valls of my town							
They come crumbling down								
You ask	(5)	will we stan	d					

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



- 1. ears
- 2. choices
- 3. I'll
- 4. watchman's
- 5. where
- 6. that
- 7. down
- 8. should've
- 9. play

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