

Fill in the gaps

thin

'Cause I know (1) time has numbered my days	In the winds that will howl
And I'll go along with everything you say	As all we see will slip into the cloud
But I'll ride home laughing, look at me now	So come down from your mountain
The walls of my town, they come crumbling down	And stand where we've been
And my ears hear the (2) of my unborn sons	You know our (7) is weak and our bodies
And I (3) that choices (4) all I've	Press my nose up to the glass around your heart
done	I should've known I was weaker from the start
But I'll explain it all to the watchman's son	You'll build your walls
I ain't ever (5) a year better spent in love	And I will play my bloody part
'Cause I'll know my weakness, know my voice	To tear, tear them down
And I'll believe in grace and choice	Well I'm gonna tear, tear them down!
And I know perhaps my heart is fast	'Cause I know my weakness know my voice
But I'll be born without a mask	And I'll believe in grace and choice
Like the city that nurtured my greed and my pride	And I (8) perhaps my heart is fast
I stretch my arms (6) the sky	But I'll be born without a mask
I cry Babel! Look at me now	
But the walls of my town	
They come crumbling down	
You ask where will we stand	



- that
 call
- 3. know
- 4. colour
- 5. lived
- 6. into
- 7. breath
- 8. know

Fill in the gaps