

You ask where will we stand

## Fill in the gaps

Cause I know that time has numbered my days	In the winds that will howl
And I'll go along with (1) you say	As all we see will slip into the cloud
But (2) 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 call of my unborn sons	You know our breath is weak and our bodies thin
And I know that choices colour all I've done	Press my nose up to the (8) around
But I'll explain it all to the watchman's son	(9) heart
I ain't ever (3) a year better spent in love	I should've known I was weaker from the start
'Cause I'll know my weakness, know my voice	You'll build your walls
And I'll (4) in (5) and choice	And I will play my bloody part
And I know perhaps my heart is fast	To tear, tear them down
But I'll be (6) without a mask	Well I'm gonna tear, tear them down!
Like the city that nurtured my greed and my pride	'Cause I know my weakness know my voice
I stretch my arms into the sky	And I'll believe in grace and choice
I cry Babel! Babel! Look at me now	And I (10) perhaps my heart is fast
But the (7) of my town	But I'll be born without a mask
They come crumbling down	



- 1. everything
- 2. I'll
- 3. lived
- 4. believe
- 5. grace
- 6. born
- 7. walls
- 8. glass
- 9. your
- 10. know

## Fill in the gaps

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