

'Cause I know that time has numbered my days And I'll go along with everything you say But I'll ride home laughing, (1)_____ 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 I'll 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 (2)_____ 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 walls of my town They come crumbling down... You ask where will we stand

Fill in the gaps

In the winds that will how	
As all we see will slip into the cloud	
So (3) down from your mountain	
And stand (4) we've been	
You (5) our breath is weak and our bodies th	in
Press my nose up to the glass around your heart	
I (6)(7)	I was
weaker from the start	
You'll (8) your walls	
And I will play my bloody part	
To tear, tear them down	
Well I'm (9) tear, tear (10) down	n!
'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. look
- 2. know
- 3. come
- 4. where
- 5. know
- 6. should've
- 7. known
- 8. build
- 9. gonna
- 10. them

Fill in the gaps

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