City On The Hill by Casting Crowns

It was the fire of the young ones

Fill in the gaps

Did you hear of the city on a hill?	It was the wisdom of the old	
Said one old man to the other	It was the story of the poor man	
It once shined bright and it would be (1) still	That needed be told	
But they all started turning on each other	It is the rhythm of the dancers	
You see the poets thought the dancers were shallow	That gives the poets life	
And the soldiers thought the poets were weak	It is the (5) of the poets	
And the elders saw the young ones as foolish	That gives the soldiers strength to fight	
And the rich man never heard the (2) man speak	It is the fire of the young ones	
And one by one they ran away	It is the wisdom of the old	
With their made up minds to leave it all behind	It is the story of the poor man	
And the light began to fade	That's needing to be told	
In the city on a hill	One by one, will we run away?	
The (3) on a hill	With our made up minds to leave it all behind	
Each one thought that they knew better	As the light begins to fade	
But there were different by design	In the city on a hill?	
Instead of standing strong together	One by one, (6) we run away?	
They let their differences divide	With our (7) up (8)	to
And one by one they ran away	(9) it all behind	
With their made up minds to leave it all behind	As the light begins to fade	
And the light began to fade	In the (10) on a hill?	
In the city on a hill	The city on a hill	
The city on a hill	Come home	
And the world is searchin' still	And the Father's calling still	
But it was the (4) of the dancers	Come home	
That gave the poets life	To the city on the hill	
It was the spirit of the poets	Come home	
That gave the soldiers strength to fight		



- 1. shining
- 2. poor
- 3. city
- 4. rhythm
- 5. spirit
- 6. will
- 7. made
- 8. minds
- 9. leave
- 10. city

Fill in the gaps