



## Fill in the gaps

### The Voice by Celtic Woman

I hear your voice on the wind

And I hear you call out my name

"Listen, my child," you say to me

"I am the voice of (1)\_\_\_\_\_ history

Be not afraid, come follow me

Answer my call, and I'll set you free"

I am the voice in the wind and the pouring rain

I am the voice of your (2)\_\_\_\_\_ and pain

I am the voice that always is calling you

I am the voice, I will remain

I am the voice in the fields when the summer's gone

The dance of the leaves when the autumn winds blow

Ne'er do I sleep throughout all the cold (3)\_\_\_\_\_ long

I am the force that in springtime will grow

I am the voice of the past that will always be

Filled with my sorrow and (4)\_\_\_\_\_ in my fields

I am the (5)\_\_\_\_\_ of the future, bring me (6)\_\_\_\_\_ peace

Bring me your peace, and my wounds, they will heal

I am the voice in the wind and the pouring rain

I am the voice of your (7)\_\_\_\_\_ and pain

I am the voice (8)\_\_\_\_\_ always is calling you

I am the voice

I am the voice of the past that will always be

I am the voice of your (9)\_\_\_\_\_ and pain

I am the voice of the future

I am the voice, I am the voice

I am the voice, I am the voice



Answer

1. your
2. hunger
3. winter
4. blood
5. voice
6. your
7. hunger
8. that
9. hunger

**Fill in the gaps**