

Mama, she has (1) me well
Told me when I was young
"Son, your life's an open book
Don't close it 'fore its done
The brightest (2) burns quickest"
That's what I heard her say
A son's heart's sewed to mother
But I must find my way
Let my (3) go
Let your son grow
Mama, let my heart go
Or let (4) heart be still
Yeah, still
Rebel, my new last name
Wild (5) in my veins
Apron strings (6) my neck
The mark that (7) remains
I (8) home at an early age
Of what I (9) was wrong
I never asked forgiveness
But what I said is done
Let my heart go
Let your son grow
Mama, let my heart go
Or let this heart be still
Never I ask of you
But never I gave
But you gave me your emptiness

That I'll take to my grave

Fill in the gaps

Never I ask of you
But never I gave
But you (10) me your emptiness
That I'll take to my grave
So let this heart be still
Mama, now I'm coming home
I'm not all you (11) of me
But a mother's love for her son
Unspoken, (12) me be
Yeah, I took your love for granted
And all the (13) you said to me, yeah, yeal
I need (14) arms to (15) me
But a cold stone's all I see
Let my heart go
Let your son grow
Mama, let my heart go
Or let this (16) be still
Let my heart go
Mama, let my (17) go
You (18) let my heart go
So let (19) heart be still
(Oh whoa)
Never I ask of you
But never I gave
But you gave me your emptiness
That I'll take to my grave
So let this (20) he still



1. taught

- 2. flame
- 3. heart
- 4. this
- 5. blood
- 6. around
- 7. still
- 8. left
- 9. heard
- 10. gave
- 11. wished
- 12. help
- 13. things
- 14. your
- 15. welcome
- 16. heart
- 17. heart
- 18. never
- 19. this
- 20. heart

Fill in the gaps