

Fill in the gaps

Mama, she has taught me well
Told me (1) I was young
"Son, (2) life's an open book
Don't close it 'fore its done
The brightest (3) 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 heart go
Let your son grow
Mama, let my heart go
Or let this heart be still
Yeah, still
Rebel, my new (4) name
Wild (5) in my veins
Apron (6) around my neck
The mark that still remains
I left home at an (7) age
Of what I (8) was wrong
I (9) asked forgiveness
But what I (10) is done
Let my heart go
Let your son grow
Mama, let my (11) 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

Never I ask of you
But never I gave
But you (12) me your emptiness
That I'll (13) to my grave
So let this heart be still
Mama, now I'm coming home
I'm not all you wished of me
But a mother's (14) for her son
Unspoken, help me be
Yeah, I took your (15) for granted
And all the (16) you said to me, yeah, yeal
I need your (17) to (18) me
But a (19) stone's all I see
Let my heart go
Let your son grow
Mama, let my heart go
Or let (20) heart be still
Let my heart go
Mama, let my (21) go
You never let my (22) go
So let this 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 heart be still



Fill in the gaps

- 1. when
- 2. your
- 3. flame
- 4. last
- 5. blood
- 6. strings
- 7. early
- 8. heard
- 9. never
- 10. said
- 11. heart
- 12. gave
- 13. take
- 14. love
- 15. love
- 16. things
- 17. arms
- 18. welcome
- 19. cold
- 20. this
- 21. heart
- 22. heart