

Mama, she has taught me well

Told me when I was young

"Son, your life's an open book

Don't close it 'fore its done

The brightest flame 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 last name

Wild blood in my veins

Apron strings around my neck

The mark (1)\_\_\_\_\_ still remains

I left home at an (2)\_\_\_\_\_ age

Of what I heard 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 gave me your emptiness That I'll take to my grave So let (3)\_\_\_\_\_ heart be still Mama, now I'm coming home I'm not all you (4)\_\_\_\_\_ of me But a mother's (5)\_\_\_\_\_ for her son Unspoken, help me be Yeah, I took your (6)\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_ for granted And all the things you said to me, yeah, yeah I need your arms to (7)\_\_\_\_\_ me But a cold stone's all I see Let my (8)\_\_\_ Let your son grow Mama, let my heart go Or let this heart be still Let my heart go Mama, let my heart go You (9)\_\_\_\_\_ let my heart 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



- 1. that
- 2. early
- 3. this
- 4. wished
- 5. love
- 6. love
- 7. welcome
- 8. heart
- 9. never

## Fill in the gaps