SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

We take care of our own by Bruce Springsteen

I've been knocking on the door	Where're the eyes, the eyes with the will to see
That holds the throne	Where're the hearts that run over with mercy
I've been looking for the map that leads me home	Where's the love that has not forsaken me
I've been stumbling on good hearts	Where's the (3) that'll set my hands, my
Turned to stone	(4) free
The road of good intentions	Where's the spirit that'll reign, reign over me
Has gone dry as a bone	Where's the (5) from sea to shining sea
We take care of our own	Where's the promise from sea to shining sea
We take care of our own	Wherever this flag's flown
Wherever this flag's flown	Wherever this flag's flown
We (1) care of our own	Wherever this flag's flown
From Chicago to New Orleans	We take care of our own
From the muscle to the bone	We take care of our own
From the shotgun shack to the Super Dome	(6) this flag's flown
There ain't no help, the cavalry (2) home	We take care of our own
There ain't no one hearing the bugle blowing	We take care of our own
We take care of our own	We take care of our own
We take care of our own	(7) (8) flag's flown
Wherever this flag's flown	We take care of our own
We take care of our own	



- 1. take
- 2. stayed
- 3. work
- 4. soul
- 5. promise
- 6. Wherever
- 7. Wherever
- 8. this

Fill in the gaps