

Fill in the gaps

On a stormy sea of moving emotion
Tossed about I'm like a ship on the ocean
I set a course for winds of fortune
But I hear the voices say
Carry on my (6) son
There'll be peace when you are done
Lay (7) weary head to rest
Don't you cry no more
No!
Carry on, you will always remember
Carry on, nothing (8) the splendor
Now your life's no longer empty
Surely (9) waits for you
Carry on my wayward son
There'll be (10) when you are done
Lay your weary head to rest
Don't you cry (don't you cry no more)
No more



- 1. above
- 2. flew
- 3. your
- 4. surely
- 5. means
- 6. wayward
- 7. your
- 8. equals
- 9. heaven
- 10. peace

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