

Fill in the gaps

Carry on my wayward son	On a stormy sea of moving emotion
There'll be peace when you are done	Tossed about I'm like a (9) on the ocean
Lay your weary head to rest	I set a course for winds of fortune
Don't you cry no more	But I hear the voices say
Once I rose (1) the noise and confusion	Carry on my wayward son
Just to get a glimpse beyond this illusion	There'll be peace when you are done
I was soaring ever higher	Lay your weary (10) to rest
But I flew too high	Don't you cry no more
Though my eyes could see I still was a blind man	No!
Though my (2) could (3) I	Carry on, you will always remember
(4) was a mad man	Carry on, nothing equals the splendor
I hear the (5) when I'm dreaming	Now your life's no longer empty
I can hear (6) say	Surely heaven waits for you
Carry on my wayward son	Carry on my wayward son
There'll be peace when you are done	There'll be peace when you are done
Lay your (7) head to rest	Lay your weary head to rest
Don't you cry no more	Don't you cry (don't you cry no more)
Masquerading as a man with a reason	No more
My charade is the event of the season	
And if I claim to be a wise man, well	
It (8) means that I don't know	



- 1. above
- 2. mind
- 3. think
- 4. still
- 5. voices
- 6. them
- 7. weary
- 8. surely
- 9. ship
- 10. head

Fill in the gaps