

## Fill in the gaps

| Cause I know that time has numbered my days       |
|---|
| And I'll go along with (1) you say                |
| But I'll ride (2) laughing, look at me now        |
| The walls of my town, they come crumbling down    |
| And my ears (3) the call of my unborn sons        |
| And I know that choices colour all I've done      |
| But I'll explain it all to the watchman's son     |
| I ain't ever lived a year (4) spent in love       |
| 'Cause I'll know my weakness, know my voice       |
| And I'll (5) in grace and choice                  |
| And I know perhaps my heart is fast               |
| But I'll be born without a mask                   |
| Like the city that nurtured my greed and my pride |
| I stretch my arms into the sky                    |
| I cry Babel! Babel! Look at me now                |
| But the walls of my town                          |
| They come crumbling down                          |
| You ask where will we stand                       |

| In the winds that will howl                     |
|---|
| As all we see will slip (6) the cloud           |
| So (7) down from your mountain                  |
| And stand where we've been                      |
| You know our breath is weak and our bodies thin |
| Press my nose up to the (8) around your heart   |
| I should've known I was weaker from the start   |
| You'll build your walls                         |
| And I will play my bloody part                  |
| To tear, tear them down                         |
| Well I'm gonna tear, tear them down!            |
| 'Cause I know my weakness know my voice         |
| And I'll (9) in grace and choice                |
| And I know perhaps my heart is fast             |
| But I'll be born without a mask                 |



## Answer 1. everything

- 2. home
- 3. hear
- 4. better
- 5. believe
- 6. into
- 7. come
- 8. glass
- 9. believe

## Fill in the gaps