



## Fill in the gaps

### Babel by Mumford & Sons

'Cause I know that time has numbered my days  
And I'll go along with everything you say  
But I'll (1)\_\_\_\_\_ home laughing, look at me now  
The walls of my town, they come crumbling down  
And my ears hear 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ (3)\_\_\_\_\_ spent in  
love  
'Cause I'll know my weakness, know my voice  
And I'll believe in grace and choice...  
And I (4)\_\_\_\_\_ perhaps my heart is fast  
But I'll be born without a mask...  
Like the city that (5)\_\_\_\_\_ my greed and my  
pride  
I stretch my (6)\_\_\_\_\_ into the sky  
I cry Babel! Babel! Look at me now  
But the (7)\_\_\_\_\_ of my town  
They (8)\_\_\_\_\_ crumbling down...  
You ask where will we stand

In the winds that will howl  
As all we see will slip into the cloud  
So come down from (9)\_\_\_\_\_ mountain  
And stand where we've been  
You know our breath is weak and our bodies thin  
Press my nose up to the glass 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 believe in grace and choice  
And I know perhaps my heart is fast  
But I'll be born (10)\_\_\_\_\_ a mask



Answer

1. ride
2. year
3. better
4. know
5. nurtured
6. arms
7. walls
8. come
9. your
10. without

**Fill in the gaps**