

You ask where will we stand

Fill in the gaps

'Cause I know (1) time has numbered my days	In the winds that will howl
And I'll go along with (2) you say	As all we see will slip into the cloud
But (3) ride home laughing, (4) at	So come down from your mountain
me now	And stand where we've been
The walls of my town, (5) come crumbling down	You know our breath is weak and our bodies thin
And my ears hear the call of my unborn sons	Press my nose up to the glass around your heart
And I know that choices colour all I've done	I should've known I was weaker from the start
But (6) explain it all to the	You'll build your walls
(7) son	And I will play my bloody part
I ain't ever lived a year better spent in love	To tear, tear them down
'Cause I'll know my weakness, know my voice	Well (8) (9) tear, tear them down!
And I'll believe in grace and choice	'Cause I know my weakness know my voice
And I know perhaps my heart is fast	And I'll believe in grace and choice
But I'll be born without a mask	And I know perhaps my heart is fast
Like the city that nurtured my greed and my pride	But I'll be born without a mask
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	



- 1. that
- 2. everything
- 3. I'll
- 4. look
- 5. they
- 6. I'll
- 7. watchman's
- 8. I'm
- 9. gonna

Fill in the gaps

https://www.subingles.com