

You ask where will we stand

## Fill in the gaps

'Cause I know that time has numbered my days	In the winds that will howl
And (1) go (2) with everything	As all we see will slip into the cloud
you say	So come down from (5) mountain
But I'll ride home laughing, look at me now	And stand where we've been
The walls of my town, they come crumbling down	You know our breath is weak and our bodies thin
And my ears hear the (3) 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 (6) from the start
But (4) explain it all to the watchman's son	You'll build your walls
I ain't ever lived a year better spent in love	And I will play my bloody part
'Cause I'll know my weakness, know my voice	To tear, tear them down
And I'll believe in grace and choice	Well I'm (7) tear, (8) them down!
And I know perhaps my heart is fast	'Cause I know my weakness know my voice
But I'll be born without a mask	And I'll (9) in grace and choice
Like the city that nurtured my greed and my pride	And I know perhaps my heart is fast
I stretch my arms into the sky	But I'll be born without a mask
I cry Babel! Babel! Look at me now	
But the walls of my town	
They come crumbling down	



- 1. I'll
- 2. along
- 3. call
- 4. I'll
- 5. your
- 6. weaker
- 7. gonna
- 8. tear
- 9. believe

## Fill in the gaps