

## Fill in the gaps

Cause I know that time has (1)	my days	In the winds that will howl
And I'll go along with everything you say		As all we see will slip into the cloud
But I'll ride home laughing, look at me now		So come down from your mountain
The walls of my town, they come crumbling down		And stand where we've been
And my ears hear the call of my unborn sons		You know our breath is (7) and our bodies thin
And I know that choices colour all I've done		Press my nose up to the glass around (8) hear
But I'll explain it all to the watchman's son		I should've known I was (9) from the start
ain't ever lived a year better spent in love		You'll build your walls
Cause I'll know my weakness, know my voice		And I will play my bloody part
And I'll believe in grace and choice		To tear, tear them down
And I know perhaps my heart is fast		Well I'm gonna tear, tear them down!
But I'll be born (2) a mask		'Cause I know my weakness know my voice
Like the city that nurtured my greed and my pride		And I'll believe in grace and choice
(3) my arms into the sky		And I (10) perhaps my heart is fast
cry Babel! Babel! Look at me now		But I'll be born without a mask
But the walls of my town		
They (4) (5) down	n	
You ask where (6) we stand		



- 1. numbered
- 2. without
- 3. stretch
- 4. come
- 5. crumbling
- 6. will
- 7. weak
- 8. your
- 9. weaker
- 10. know

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