City On The Hill by Casting Crowns

It was the fire of the young ones

Fill in the gaps

Did you hear of the city on a hill?	It was the wisdom of the old
Said one old man to the other	It was the story of the poor man
It once shined bright and it would be shining still	That needed be told
But they all started turning on (1) other	It is the rhythm of the dancers
You see the poets thought the (2) were	That gives the poets life
shallow	It is the spirit of the poets
And the soldiers thought the (3) were weak	That gives the soldiers strength to fight
And the elders saw the young ones as foolish	It is the fire of the young ones
And the rich man never heard the poor man speak	It is the (7) of the old
And one by one they ran away	It is the story of the poor man
With their made up (4) to leave it all behind	That's needing to be told
And the light began to fade	One by one, will we run away?
In the city on a hill	With our made up minds to leave it all behind
The city on a hill	As the light begins to fade
Each one thought that they knew better	In the city on a hill?
But there were different by design	One by one, will we run away?
Instead of standing strong together	With our (8) up minds to (9) it al
They let their differences divide	behind
And one by one they ran away	As the light begins to fade
With their made up (5) to leave it all behind	In the city on a hill?
And the light began to fade	The city on a hill
In the city on a hill	Come home
The city on a hill	And the Father's calling still
And the world is searchin' still	Come home
But it was the (6) of the dancers	To the city on the hill
That gave the poets life	Come home
It was the spirit of the poets	
That gave the soldiers strength to fight	



- 1. each
- 2. dancers
- 3. poets
- 4. minds
- 5. minds
- 6. rhythm
- 7. wisdom
- 8. made
- 9. leave

Fill in the gaps