The Voice by Celtic Woman

Fill in the gaps

I hear your voice on the wind
And I hear you call out my name
"Listen, my child," you say to me
"I am the voice of (1) history
Be not afraid, come follow me
Answer my call, and I'll set you free"
I am the voice in the wind and the pouring rain
I am the voice of your hunger and pain
I am the (2) that (3) is calling you
I am the voice, I will remain
I am the voice in the fields when the summer's gone
The dance of the leaves when the autumn (4) blow
Ne'er do I sleep (5) all the cold winter long
I am the force that in springtime will grow
I am the (6) of the past that will always be
Filled with my sorrow and blood in my fields
I am the (7) of the future, bring me (8) peace
Bring me your peace, and my wounds, they will heal
I am the voice in the wind and the pouring rain
I am the voice of your (9) and pain
I am the voice that always is calling you
I am the voice
I am the voice of the past that will always be
I am the (10) of your hunger and pain
I am the voice of the future
I am the voice, I am the voice
I am the voice, I am the voice



1. your

- 2. voice
- 3. always
- 4. winds
- 5. thoughout
- 6. voice
- 7. voice
- 8. your
- 9. hunger
- 10. voice

Fill in the gaps