The Voice by Celtic Woman

Fill in the gaps

I hear your (1) on the wind
And I hear you call out my name
"Listen, my child," you say to me
"I am the voice of your 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 voice that (2) is calling you
I am the voice, I (3) remain
I am the (4) in the fields when the summer's gone
The dance of the leaves when the autumn winds blow
Ne'er do I sleep thoughout all the cold winter long
I am the force that in (5) will grow
I am the (6) of the past that will (7) be
Filled with my sorrow and blood in my fields
I am the voice of the future, bring me your peace
Bring me your peace, and my wounds, they will heal
I am the (8) in the wind and the pouring rain
I am the voice of your (9) and pain
I am the voice of your (9) and pain I am the voice that always is calling you
I am the voice that always is calling you
I am the voice that always is calling you I am the voice
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 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



- 1. voice
- 2. always
- 3. will
- 4. voice
- 5. springtime
- 6. voice
- 7. always
- 8. voice
- 9. hunger
- 10. voice

Fill in the gaps