

Fill in the gaps

Mama, she has taught me well	
Told me when I was young	
"Son, your life's an open book	
Don't close it 'fore its done	
The (1) flame burns quickes	t"
That's what I heard her say	
A son's heart's sewed to mother	
But I (2) find my way	
Let my heart go	
Let (3) son grow	
Mama, let my heart go	
Or let this heart be still	
Yeah, still	
Rebel, my new last name	
Wild blood in my veins	
Apron (4) around my neck	
The mark that still remains	
I left home at an early age	
Of what I heard was wrong	
I never asked forgiveness	
But what I said is done	
Let my (5) go	
Let your son grow	
Mama, let my heart go	
Or let this heart be still	
Never I ask of you	
But never I gave	
But you (6) me your emptiness	

That I'll take to my grave

Never I ask of you
But never I gave
But you gave me your emptiness
That I'll take to my grave
So let this heart be still
Mama, now I'm coming home
I'm not all you wished of me
But a mother's love for her son
Unspoken, (7) me be
Yeah, I took your love for granted
And all the things you said to me, yeah, yeah
I need your arms to welcome me
But a cold stone's all I see
Let my (8) go
Let (9) son grow
Mama, let my heart go
Or let this heart be still
Let my heart go
Mama, let my heart go
You never let my heart go
So let (10) heart be still
(Oh whoa)
Never I ask of you
But never I gave
But you gave me your emptiness
That I'll take to my grave
So let this heart be still



1. brightest

- 2. must
- 3. your
- 4. strings
- 5. heart
- 6. gave
- 7. help
- 8. heart
- 9. your
- 10. this

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