

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 brightest flame burns quickest" That's what I heard her say A son's heart's sewed to mother But I must find my way Let my heart go Let (1)\_\_\_\_\_ son grow Mama, let my heart go Or let this (2)\_\_\_\_\_ be still Yeah, still Rebel, my new last name Wild blood in my veins Apron strings around my neck The mark that still remains I (3)\_\_\_\_\_ home at an early age Of what I heard was wrong I never asked forgiveness But what I said is done Let my heart 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

That I'll take to my grave

But you gave me your emptiness

Fill in the gaps

Never I ask of you
But (4) I gave
But you gave me your emptiness
That I'll (5) 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, help 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 (6) stone's all I see
Let my heart go
Let (7) son grow
Mama, let my heart go
Or let this (8) be still
Let my heart go
Mama, let my heart go
You never let my heart go
So let this (9) 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



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. your
- 2. heart
- 3. left
- 4. never
- 5. take
- 6. cold
- 7. your
- 8. heart
- 9. heart