

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 (1) it 'fore its done		
The (2) flame burns quickest		
That's what I heard her say		
A son's heart's sewed to mother		
But I must (3) my way		
Let my heart go		
Let your son grow		
Mama, let my (4) go		
Or let this (5) 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 left home at an early age		
Of what I heard was wrong		
I never (6) 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		
But you gave me your emptiness		
That I'll (7) 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 (8)	home	
I'm not all you wished of me		
But a mother's love for her son		
Unspoken, help me be		
Yeah, I took (9) I	ove for granted	
And all the things you said to	o me, yeah, yeah	
I need your arms to welcom	e me	
But a cold stone's all I see		
Let my (10) go)	
Let your 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 this 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. close
- 2. brightest
- 3. find
- 4. heart
- 5. heart
- 6. asked
- 7. take
- 8. coming
- 9. your
- 10. heart

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