

Mama, she has taught me well
Told me when I was young
"Son, (1) life's an open book
Don't close it 'fore its done
The brightest flame burns quickest"
That's what I (2) her say
A son's heart's sewed to mother
But I must find my way
Let my heart go
Let your son grow
Mama, let my (3) go
Or let this (4) be still
Yeah, still
Rebel, my new last name
Wild blood in my veins
Apron strings (5) my neck
The mark that (6) remains
I left home at an early age
Of (7) I heard was wrong
I never asked forgiveness
But what I (8) is done
Let my heart go
Let your son grow
Mama, let my (9) go
Or let this heart be still
Never I ask of you
But (10) I gave
But you (11) me your emptiness

That I'll take to my grave

Fill in the gaps

Never I ask of you

But never I gave
But you gave me (12) 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, (13) me be
Yeah, I took (14) love for granted
And all the (15) you said to me, yeah, yeah
I (16) your (17) to welcome me
But a cold stone's all I see
Let my heart go
Let your son grow
Mama, let my (18) go
Or let this (19) be still
Let my heart go
Mama, let my (20) go
You never let my (21) go
So let this (22) 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. heard
- 3. heart
- 4. heart
- 5. around
- 6. still
- 7. what
- 8. said
- 9. heart
- 10. never
- 11. gave
- 12. your
- 13. help
- 14. your
- 15. things
- 16. need
- 17. arms
- 18. heart
- 19. heart
- 20. heart
- 21. heart
- 22. heart