

## Fill in the gaps

The key to my survival Was never in much doubt The question was how I could keep sane Trying to find a way out Things were never easy for me Peace of mind was hard to find And I needed a place where I could hide Somewhere I (1)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ call mine I didn't think much about it Til it started happening all the time Soon I was living with the fear everyday Of what might happen at night I couldn't stand to hear the Crying of my mother And I remember when I swore that, that would be the Last they'd see of me And I never went home again They say time is a healer And new my wounds are not the same I rang the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ with my heart in my mouth I had to hear what he'd say He sat me down to talk to me He (3)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ me straght in the eyes He said: You're no son, you're no son of mine You're no son, you're no son of mine You walked out, you left us behind And you're no son, you're no son of mine Oh, his words how they hurt me, I'll never forget it And as the time, it went by, I lived to regret it

You're no son, you're no son of mine But where should I go and what should I do You're no son, you're no son of mine But I came here for help, I came (4)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ for you Well the years they (5)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ slowly I thought about him everyday What would I do, if we passed on the street Would I keep running away In and out of hiding places Soon I'd have to face the facts We'd have to sit down and talk it over And that would mean going back They say (6)\_\_\_\_\_ is a healer And now my (7)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ are not the same I (8)\_\_\_\_\_ the bell with my heart in my mouth I had to hear what he'd say He sat me down to talk to me He looked me straght in the eyes He said: You're no son, you're no son of mine You're no son, you're no son of mine You walked out, you left us behind And you're no son, you're no son of mine Oh, his words how they hurt me, I'll never (9)\_\_\_ it And as the time, it went by, I lived to regret it You're no son, you're no son of mine But where should I go and what should I do You're no son, you're no son of mine But I came here for help, I came here for you



- 1. could
- 2. bell
- 3. looked
- 4. here
- 5. passed
- 6. time
- 7. wounds
- 8. rang
- 9. forget

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