

Fill in the gaps

'Cause I know	w that time h	as num	bered	d my c	lays		
And (1)			go	along	with	
(2)		you	ı say				
But I'll ride (3	But I'll ride (3) laughing, look at me now						
The walls of my town, they come crumbling down							
And my ears hear the call of my unborn sons							
And I know th	nat choices ((4)			all I've d	one	
But I'll explain it all to the watchman's son							
I ain't ever lived a (5) better spent in love							
'Cause I'll know my weakness, know my voice							
And I'll believe in grace and choice							
And I know perhaps my heart is fast							
But I'll be born without a mask							
Like the city that nurtured my greed and my pride							
I stretch my arms into the sky							
I cry Babel! Babel! Look at me now							
But the walls	of my town						
They come c	rumbling dov	vn					
You ask whe	re will we sta	and					

In the (6) that will how						
As all we see will slip into the cloud						
So (7) down from your mountain						
And stand where we've been						
You know our breath is weak and our bodies thin						
Press my nose up to the (8) around your heart						
I should've known I was weaker from the start						
You'll build your walls						
And I will play my bloody part						
To tear, tear them down						
Well I'm gonna tear, tear (9) down!						
'Cause I know my weakness know my voice						
And I'll believe in (10) and choice						
And I know perhaps my heart is fast						
But I'll be born without a mask						



- 1. I'll
- 2. everything
- 3. home
- 4. colour
- 5. year
- 6. winds
- 7. come
- 8. glass
- 9. them
- 10. grace

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