

Fill in the gaps

'Cause I know that (1) has numbered my days	In the winds that will howl
And I'll go along with everything you say	As all we see will slip into the cloud
But I'll ride home laughing, look at me now	So come down from your mountain
The walls of my town, they come crumbling down	And stand where we've been
And my (2) hear the (3) of my unborn	You know our breath is weak and our bodies thin
sons	Press my nose up to the glass around your heart
And I know that choices colour all I've done	I should've (7) I was weaker from the start
But I'll explain it all to the watchman's son	You'll build your walls
I ain't ever lived a year better spent in love	And I will play my bloody part
'Cause I'll know my weakness, (4) my voice	To tear, tear them down
And I'll believe in grace and choice	Well (8) gonna tear, tear them down!
And I know perhaps my heart is fast	'Cause I know my weakness know my voice
But I'll be born without a mask	And I'll believe in grace and choice
Like the city that nurtured my greed and my pride	And I know (9) my heart is fast
I (5) my arms into the sky	But I'll be born (10) a mask
I cry Babel! Babel! Look at me now	
But the walls of my town	
They come (6) down	
You ask where will we stand	



- 1. time
- 2. ears
- 3. call
- 4. know
- 5. stretch
- 6. crumbling
- 7. known
- 8. I'm
- 9. perhaps
- 10. without

Fill in the gaps

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