



## Babel by Mumford & Sons

### Fill in the gaps

'Cause I know that time has numbered my days  
And I'll go along with everything you say  
But I'll (1)\_\_\_\_\_ home 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 that choices colour all I've done  
But I'll explain it all to the watchman's son  
I ain't ever lived a year 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 crumbling down...  
You ask where will we stand

In the winds (2)\_\_\_\_\_ will howl  
As all we see will slip (3)\_\_\_\_\_ the cloud  
So come down from your mountain  
And stand (4)\_\_\_\_\_ we've been  
You know our breath is (5)\_\_\_\_\_ and our bodies thin  
Press my nose up to the glass around your heart  
I should've known I was weaker from the start  
You'll build (6)\_\_\_\_\_ walls  
And I will play my bloody part  
To tear, tear them down  
Well I'm gonna tear, tear (7)\_\_\_\_\_ down!  
'Cause I know my weakness know my voice  
And I'll believe in (8)\_\_\_\_\_ and choice  
And I know perhaps my heart is fast  
But I'll be born without a mask



Answer

1. ride
2. that
3. into
4. where
5. weak
6. your
7. them
8. grace

**Fill in the gaps**