

Ah-ah-ah-ah
I hear your voice on the wind
And I hear you call out my name
"Listen my child," You say to me,"I am the (1) of your history.
'Be not afraid come follow me. Answer my (2) and I'll set you free."
I am the voice in the wind and the (3) rain.
I am the voice of your (4) and pain
I am the voice that always is calling you
I am the voice, I will remain
I am the voice in the fields when the summer's gone;
The dance of the (5) when the Autumn winds blow.
Ne'er do I sleep (6) all the cold Winter long.
I am the force that in Springtime will grow.
I am the (7) of the past that will always be;
Filled with my sorrows and blood in my fields.
I am the voice of the future.
Bring me your peace,
Bring me your peace and my wounds they will heal.
I am the voice in the (8) and the pouring rain.
I am the (9) of your hunger and pain.
I am the voice that always is calling you.
I am the voice.
I am the voice of the past that will always be.
I am the voice of your hunger and pain.
I am the voice of the future.
I am the voice.
I am the voice
I am the voice
I am the voice.



- 1. voice
- 2. call
- 3. pouring
- 4. hunger
- 5. leaves
- 6. throughout
- 7. voice
- 8. wind
- 9. voice

## Fill in the gaps