City On The Hill by Casting Crowns

That gave the soldiers strength to fight It was the fire of the young ones

Fill in the gaps

Did you hear of the city on a hill?		It was the wisdom of the old	
Said one old man to the other		It was the story of the poor man	
t once shined bright and it would be (1) still		That needed be told	
But they all started turning on (2) other		It is the rhythm of the dancers	
You see the poets thought the dancers were shallow		That (6) th	e poets life
And the (3) thought the poets were weak		It is the spirit of the poets	
And the elders saw the young ones as foolish		That gives the soldiers strength to fight	
And the rich man never heard the poor man speak		It is the fire of the young ones	
And one by one they ran away		It is the wisdom of the old	
Nith their made up minds to (4) it all behind		It is the (7)	of the poor man
And the light began to fade		That's needing to be told	
n the city on a hill		One by one, (8)	we run away?
The city on a hill		With our made up minds to leave it all behind	
Each one thought that they knew better		As the light begins to fade	
But there were different by design		In the city on a hill?	
nstead of standing (5)	together	One by one, (9)	we run away?
They let their differences divide		With our made up minds to leave it all behind	
And one by one they ran away		As the light begins to fade	
Nith their made up minds to leave it all behind		In the city on a hill?	
And the light began to fade		The (10) on a hill	
n the city on a hill		Come home	
The city on a hill		And the Father's calling still	
And the world is searchin' still		Come home	
But it was the rhythm of the dancers		To the city on the hill	
That gave the poets life		Come home	
t was the spirit of the poets			



- 1. shining
- 2. each
- 3. soldiers
- 4. leave
- 5. strong
- 6. gives
- 7. story
- 8. will
- 9. will
- 10. city

Fill in the gaps