City On The Hill by Casting Crowns

It was the fire of the young ones

Fill in the gaps

Did you hear of the city on a hill?	It was the (8)	of the old
Said one old man to the other	It was the (9)	of the poor man
It once shined bright and it would be shining still	That needed be told	
But they all (1) turning on each other	It is the rhythm of the dancers	
You see the poets thought the dancers were shallow	That gives the poets life	
And the soldiers thought the (2) were weak	It is the spirit of the poets	3
And the elders saw the young ones as foolish	That gives the soldiers strength to fight	
And the rich man (3) heard the poor man speak	It is the fire of the young ones	
And one by one they ran away	It is the (10)	of the old
With (4) made up minds to leave it all behind	It is the story of the poor man	
And the light (5) to fade	That's needing to be told	
In the city on a hill	One by one, will 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?	
Instead of standing strong together	One by one, will we run away?	
They let their differences divide	With our made up minds to leave it all behind	
And one by one (6) ran away	As the light begins to fade	
With their made up minds to (7) it all behind	In the city on a hill?	
And the light began to fade	The city on a hill	
In 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	
It was the spirit of the poets		
That gave the soldiers strength to fight		



- 1. started
- 2. poets
- 3. never
- 4. their
- 5. began
- 6. they
- 7. leave
- 8. wisdom
- 9. story
- 10. wisdom

Fill in the gaps