

Mama, she has taught me well Told me when I was young "Son, (1)\_\_\_\_\_ life's an open book Don't close it 'fore its done The (2)\_ \_\_\_\_ flame burns quickest" That's what I heard her say A son's heart's sewed to mother But I must find my way Let my heart go Let your son grow Mama, let my heart go Or let this heart be still Yeah, still Rebel, my new last name Wild (3) in my veins Apron strings around my neck The mark that (4)\_\_\_\_\_ remains I left home at an early age Of what I (5) was wrong I never asked forgiveness But what I said is done Let my heart go Let your son grow Mama, let my heart go Or let this heart be still Never I ask of you But (6)\_\_\_\_\_ I gave But you gave me your emptiness That I'll take to my grave

## Fill in the gaps

Never I ask of you But never I gave But you gave me (7) emptiness That I'll take to my grave So let this heart be still Mama, now I'm coming home I'm not all you wished of me But a mother's love for her son Unspoken, help me be Yeah, I took your love for granted And all the things you said to me, yeah, yeah I need your arms to welcome me But a cold stone's all I see Let my heart go Let your son grow Mama, let my (8)\_\_\_ \_\_\_ go Or let this heart be still Let my heart go Mama, let my heart go You never let my (9)\_\_\_\_\_ go So let this heart be still (Oh whoa) Never I ask of you But never I gave But you gave me your emptiness That I'll take to my grave So let this heart be still



- 1. your
- 2. brightest
- 3. blood
- 4. still
- 5. heard
- 6. never
- 7. your
- 8. heart
- 9. heart

## Fill in the gaps