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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 voice of your history.
'Be not (1) come follow me. Answer my (2) and I'll set you free."
I am the voice in the (3) and the pouring rain.
I am the voice of your hunger and pain
I am the (4) that always is calling you
I am the voice, I will remain
I am the voice in the fields (5) the summer's gone;
The dance of the leaves when the Autumn winds blow.
Ne'er do I sleep throughout all the cold Winter long.
I am the force that in (6) will grow.
I am the voice of the past that (7) always be;
Filled with my sorrows and (8) 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 wind 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. afraid
- 2. call
- 3. wind
- 4. voice
- 5. when
- 6. Springtime
- 7. will
- 8. blood
- 9. voice

## Fill in the gaps