

Fill in the gaps

Carry on my (1) son
There'll be (2) when you are done
Lay your weary head to rest
Don't you cry no more
Once I rose above the noise and confusion
Just to get a glimpse (3) this illusion
I was soaring ever higher
But I flew too high
Though my eyes could see I still was a blind man
Though my mind could think I still was a mad man
I hear the (4) when I'm dreaming
I can hear them say
Carry on my wayward son
There'll be peace when you are done
Lay your weary head to rest
Don't you cry no more
Masquerading as a man (5) a reason
My charade is the event of the season
And if I claim to be a wise man, well
It surely means (6) I don't know

On a stormy sea of (7) emotion
Tossed about I'm like a ship on the ocean
I set a course for winds of fortune
But I hear the voices say
Carry on my wayward son
There'll be peace when you are done
Lay (8) weary head to rest
Don't you cry no more
No!
Carry on, you (9) always remember
Carry on, you (9) always remember Carry on, nothing equals the splendor
Carry on, nothing equals the splendor
Carry on, nothing equals the splendor Now your life's no longer empty
Carry on, nothing equals the splendor Now your life's no longer empty Surely heaven waits for you
Carry on, nothing equals the splendor Now your life's no longer empty Surely heaven waits for you Carry on my wayward son
Carry on, nothing equals the splendor Now your life's no longer empty Surely heaven waits for you Carry on my wayward son There'll be peace when you are done



- 1. wayward
- 2. peace
- 3. beyond
- 4. voices
- 5. with
- 6. that
- 7. moving
- 8. your
- 9. will

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