

## Fill in the gaps

Carry on my wayward son			On a stormy sea of moving emotion		
There'll be peace when you are done			Tossed about I'm like a ship on the ocean		
Lay your weary head to rest			I set a course for (4)		of fortune
Don't you cry no more			But I (5) the voices say		
Once I rose above the noise and confusion			Carry on my wayward son		
Just to get a glimpse beyond this illusion			There'll be peace when you are done		
I was soaring ever higher			Lay your weary head to rest		
But I (1) too high			Don't you cry no more		
Though my eyes cou	ıld see I (2)	was a blind man	No!		
Though my mind could think I still was a mad man			Carry on, you will (6) remember		
I hear the voices when I'm dreaming			Carry on, nothing equals the splendor		
I can hear them say			Now your life's no longer empty		
Carry on my wayward son			Surely heaven (7)	) f	or you
There'll be peace when you are done			Carry on my wayward son		
Lay your weary head to rest			There'll be peace when you are done		
Don't you cry no more			Lay your weary (8) to rest		
Masquerading as a man with a reason			Don't you cry (don't you cry no more)		
My charade is the event of the season			No more		
And if I claim to be a wise man, well					
It (3)	means that I don't know	v.			



- 1. flew
- 2. still
- 3. surely
- 4. winds
- 5. hear
- 6. always
- 7. waits
- 8. head

## Fill in the gaps