

## Fill in the gaps

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

On a stormy sea of moving emotion		
Tossed about I'm like a ship on the ocean		
set a course for winds of fortune		
But I hear the (6)	say	
Carry on my (7)	son	
There'll be peace when you are done		
_ay your weary (8)	to rest	
Don't you cry no more		
No!		
Carry on, you will always remember		
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		
_ay (9) weary	head to rest	
Don't you cry (don't you cry no more)		
No more		



- 1. noise
- 2. could
- 3. your
- 4. charade
- 5. surely
- 6. voices
- 7. wayward
- 8. head
- 9. your

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