

## Fill in the gaps

| Carry on my (1) son                              |  |  |
|--|--|--|
| There'll be peace when you are done              |  |  |
| Lay your (2) 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 voices when I'm dreaming              |  |  |
| I can hear them say                              |  |  |
| Carry on my (4) 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 with a reason              |  |  |
| My charade is the event of the season            |  |  |
| And if I claim to be a wise man, well            |  |  |

It surely means that I don't know

| On a (5)                              | sea of moving emotion |
|---------------------------------------|-----------------------|
| Tossed about I'm (6)                  | a ship on the ocear   |
| I set a course for winds of fortune   |                       |
| But I hear the voices say             | /                     |
| Carry on my wayward so                | on                    |
| There'll be peace when you are done   |                       |
| Lay your weary (7)                    | to rest               |
| Don't you cry no more                 |                       |
| No!                                   |                       |
| Carry on, you will always             | s remember            |
| Carry on, nothing (8)                 | the splendor          |
| Now your life's no longe              | r empty               |
| Surely heaven waits for               | you                   |
| Carry on my (9)                       | son                   |
| There'll be peace (10)_               | you are done          |
| Lay your weary head to                | rest                  |
| Don't you cry (don't you cry no more) |                       |
| No more                               |                       |



- 1. wayward
- 2. weary
- 3. beyond
- 4. wayward
- 5. stormy
- 6. like
- 7. head
- 8. equals
- 9. wayward
- 10. when

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