

It surely means that I don't know

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 (1)	(2)	to rest I set a course for winds of fortune				
Don't you cry no more				But I hear 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 flew too high				Don't you cry no more		
Though my eyes could see I still was a blind man				No!		
Though my mind could think I still was a mad man				Carry on, you will always remember		
I (3) th	e (4)	(5)	_ l'm	Carry on, (7) equals the splen	doı	
dreaming				Now your life's no longer empty		
I can hear them say				Surely heaven (8) for you		
Carry on my wayward son				Carry on my wayward son		
There'll be peace when you are done				There'll be peace when you are done		
Lay your (6) head to rest				Lay your weary head to rest		
Don't you cry no more				Don't you cry (don't you cry no more)		
Masquerading as a man with a reason				No more		
My charade is the e	vent of the seas	on				
And if I claim to be a	wise man, wel					



Fill in the gaps

- 1. weary
- 2. head
- 3. hear
- 4. voices
- 5. when
- 6. weary
- 7. nothing
- 8. waits