

## Fill in the gaps

'Cause I (1) that (2) has numbered my	In the winds that will howl
days	As all we see will slip into the cloud
And I'll go along with everything you say	So come down from your mountain
But I'll ride home laughing, look at me now	And stand where we've been
The walls of my town, they come crumbling down	You (7) our breath is weak and our bodies thin
And my ears hear the call of my (3) sons	Press my nose up to the glass around (8) heart
And I know that choices colour all I've done	I should've known I was weaker from the start
But I'll explain it all to the watchman's son	You'll build your walls
I ain't ever lived a year better spent in love	And I will play my bloody part
'Cause I'll know my weakness, know my voice	To tear, tear them down
And I'll believe in grace and choice	Well (9) gonna tear, tear them down!
And I (4) perhaps my heart is fast	'Cause I know my weakness know my voice
But I'll be born without a mask	And I'll believe in grace and choice
Like the city (5) nurtured my greed and my pride	And I know perhaps my heart is fast
I stretch my arms (6) the sky	But I'll be born (10) a mask
I cry Babel! Look at me now	
But the walls of my town	
They come crumbling down	
You ask where will we stand	



- 1. know
- 2. time
- 3. unborn
- 4. know
- 5. that
- 6. into
- 7. know
- 8. your
- 9. I'm
- 10. without

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