

## Fill in the gaps

Cause I know that time has numbered my days	
And I'll go along with everything you say	
But I'll ride home laughing, look at me now	
The walls of my town, they come crumbling down	
And my ears hear the call of my unborn sons	
And I know that (1) colour all I've done	
But I'll explain it all to the watchman's son	
I ain't (2) lived a year better spent in love	
'Cause I'll know my weakness, know my voice	
And I'll believe in grace and choice	
And I know perhaps my heart is fast	
But I'll be born without a mask	
Like the city that nurtured my greed and my pride	
I (3) my (4) (5) f	the
sky	
I cry Babel! Babel! Look at me now	
But the walls of my town	
They come crumbling down	
You ask where will we stand	

in the winds that will nowl	
As all we see will slip into the cloud	
So (6) down (7) your mountain	
And stand where we've been	
You know our breath is weak and our bodies thin	
Press my nose up to the glass around (8) h	eart
I should've known I was weaker from the start	
You'll build (9) walls	
And I will play my bloody part	
To tear, tear them down	
Well I'm gonna tear, tear them down!	
'Cause I know my weakness know my voice	
And I'll believe in (10) and choice	
And I know perhaps my heart is fast	
But I'll be born without a mask	



## 1. choices

- 2. ever
- 3. stretch
- 4. arms
- 5. into
- 6. come
- 7. from
- 8. your
- 9. your
- 10. grace

## Fill in the gaps