

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 (1) crumbling down				
And my ears hear the call of my unborn sons				
And I know that choices colour all I've done				
But I'll explain it all to the watchman's son				
I ain't ever 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 (2) my (3) is fast				
But I'll be born without a mask				
Like the city that nurtured my greed and my pride				
I stretch my arms (4) 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 now				
As all we see will slip	(5)	the cloud		
So come down from your mountain				
And (6)	where (7)		been	
You know our breath is weak and our bodies thin				
Press my (8) up to the glass around your hear				
I should've known I was weaker from the start				
You'll build your walls				
And I will play my bloody part				
To tear, tear (9)	down			
Well (10) gonna tear, tear them down!				
'Cause I 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				



- 1. come
- 2. perhaps
- 3. heart
- 4. into
- 5. into
- 6. stand
- 7. we've
- 8. nose
- 9. them
- 10. l'm

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