

You ask where will we stand

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. know
- 2. walls
- 3. unborn
- 4. explain
- 5. believe
- 6. perhaps
- 7. I'll
- 8. winds
- 9. them
- 10. know

Fill in the gaps