

Fill in the gaps

'Cause I know that time has numbered my days	In the (5) (6) will howl
And I'll go (1) with (2)	As all we see will slip into the cloud
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 (3) of my town, they come crumbling down	You know our breath is weak and our bodies th
And my ears hear the call of my unborn sons	Press my nose up to the glass (7)
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 (4) lived a year better spent in love	And I will (8) my bloody part
'Cause I'll know my weakness, know my voice	To tear, tear (9) down
And I'll believe in grace and choice	Well I'm gonna tear, tear them down!
And I know 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 that nurtured my greed and my pride	And I know perhaps my heart is fast
I stretch my arms into the sky	But I'll be born without a mask
I cry Babel! Babel! Look at me now	
But the walls of my town	
They come crumbling down	
You ask where will we stand	



- 1. along
- 2. everything
- 3. walls
- 4. ever
- 5. winds
- 6. that
- 7. around
- 8. play
- 9. them

Fill in the gaps