City On The Hill by Casting Crowns

Fill in the gaps

Did you hear of the city on a hill?		It was the wisdom of the old	
Said one old man to the other		It was the story of the poor man	
It once shined bright and it (1)	be shining still	That needed be told	
But they all (2)	turning on each other	It is the (7)	_ of the dancers
You see the poets thought the dancers were shallow		That gives the poets life	
And the soldiers thought the poets were weak		It is the spirit of the poets	
And the elders saw the (3)	ones as foolish	That gives the soldiers strength to fight	
And the rich man never heard the poor man speak		It is the fire of the young ones	
And one by one they ran away		It is the (8)	_ of the old
With their made up (4)	to leave it all behind	It is the story of the (9)_	man
And the light began to fade		That's needing to be told	
In the city on a hill		One by one, will we run away?	
The city on a hill		With our made up minds to leave it all behind	
Each one thought that they knew better		As the light begins to fade	
But there were different by design		In the city on a hill?	
Instead of (5) strong together		One by one, will we run away?	
They let their differences divide		With our made up minds to leave it all behind	
And one by one they ran away		As the light (10)	to fade
With their made up minds to (6)_	it all behind	In the city on a hill?	
And the light began to fade		The city on a hill	
In the city on a hill		Come home	
The city on a hill		And the Father's calling still	
And the world is searchin' still		Come home	
But it was the rhythm of the dancers		To the city on the hill	
That gave the poets life		Come home	
It was the spirit of the poets			
That gave the soldiers strength to	fight		
It was the fire of the young ones			



- 1. would
- 2. started
- 3. young
- 4. minds
- 5. standing
- 6. leave
- 7. rhythm
- 8. wisdom
- 9. poor
- 10. begins

Fill in the gaps