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



- 1. once
- 2. shining
- 3. made
- 4. minds
- 5. began
- 6. gave
- 7. story
- 8. light
- 9. calling

Fill in the gaps