



## Fill in the gaps

### The Voice by Celtic Woman

I hear your voice on the wind

And I hear you call out my name

"Listen, my child," you say to me

"I am the voice of your history

Be not afraid, (1)\_\_\_\_\_ follow me

Answer my call, and I'll set you free"

I am the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ in the wind and the pouring rain

I am the voice of your (3)\_\_\_\_\_ and pain

I am the voice that always is calling you

I am the voice, I will remain

I am the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ in the fields when the summer's gone

The dance of the leaves when the autumn (5)\_\_\_\_\_ blow

Ne'er do I sleep throughout all the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ winter long

I am the force that in springtime will grow

I am the voice of the (7)\_\_\_\_\_ that will always be

Filled with my sorrow and blood in my fields

I am the voice of the future, bring me your peace

Bring me your peace, and my wounds, they will heal

I am the voice in the wind and the pouring rain

I am the voice of your hunger and pain

I am the voice (8)\_\_\_\_\_ always is calling you

I am the voice

I am the voice of the past that will always be

I am the voice of your hunger and pain

I am the (9)\_\_\_\_\_ of the future

I am the voice, I am the voice

I am the voice, I am the voice



Answer

1. come
2. voice
3. hunger
4. voice
5. winds
6. cold
7. past
8. that
9. voice

**Fill in the gaps**