

Fill in the gaps

I hear your (1) 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, come follow me
Answer my call, and I'll set you free"
I am the (2) in the wind and the (3) rain
I am the voice of your hunger and pain
I am the voice that always is calling you
I am the voice, I will remain
I am the voice in the fields when the summer's gone
The dance of the leaves when the (4) blow
Ne'er do I sleep thoughout all the cold winter long
I am the force that in springtime will grow
I am the voice of the past that (6) always be
Filled with my sorrow and blood in my fields
I am the voice of the future, bring me (7) peace
Bring me your peace, and my wounds, they (8) heal
I am the voice in the (9) and the pouring rain
I am the voice of your hunger and pain
I am the voice that always is calling you
I am the voice
I am the voice of the (10) that will always be
I am the voice of your hunger and pain
I am the voice of the future
I am the voice, I am the voice
I am the voice, I am the voice



- 1. voice
- 2. voice
- 3. pouring
- 4. autumn
- 5. winds
- 6. will
- 7. your
- 8. will
- 9. wind
- 10. past

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