



## 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, come (1)\_\_\_\_\_ me

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

I am the voice in the wind 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 will remain

I am the voice in the fields when the summer's gone

The dance of the leaves when the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ winds blow

Ne'er do I sleep throughout all the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ winter long

I am the force that in springtime will grow

I am the voice of the past (4)\_\_\_\_\_ will (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ (7)\_\_\_\_\_ is calling you

I am the voice

I am the voice of the (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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. follow
2. autumn
3. cold
4. that
5. always
6. that
7. always
8. past
9. voice

**Fill in the gaps**