

Fill in the gaps

Mama, she has taught me well	
Told me (1)	I was young
"Son, your life's an open book	
Don't close it 'fore its done	
The brightest flame burns quickest"	
That's what I (2)	her say
A son's heart's (3)	to mother
But I must find my way	
Let my heart go	
Let your son grow	
Mama, let my heart go	
Or let this (4)	be still
Yeah, still	
Rebel, my new last name	
Wild blood in my veins	
Apron (5)	around my neck
The mark that still remains	
I left home at an early age	
Of what I heard was wrong	
I never asked forgiveness	
But what I said is done	
Let my heart go	
Let your son grow	
Mama, let my heart go	
Or let this heart be still	
Never I ask of you	
But never I gave	
But you gave me your emptiness	

That I'll take to my grave

Never I ask of you	
But never I gave	
But you gave me your emptiness	
That I'll (6) to my grave	
So let (7) heart be still	
Mama, now I'm coming home	
I'm not all you wished of me	
But a mother's love for her son	
Unspoken, help me be	
Yeah, I took your love for granted	
And all the things you said to me, yeah, yeah	
I (8) your arms to welcome me	
But a cold stone's all I see	
Let my heart go	
Let your son grow	
Mama, let my heart go	
Or let this heart be still	
Let my heart go	
Mama, let my heart go	
You (9) let my heart go	
So let this heart be still	
(Oh whoa)	
Never I ask of you	
But never I gave	
But you gave me your emptiness	
That I'll take to my grave	
So let this heart be still	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. when
- 2. heard
- 3. sewed
- 4. heart
- 5. strings
- 6. take
- 7. this
- 8. need
- 9. never