

Mama, she has taught me well Told me when 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 heard her say A son's heart's sewed to mother But I must find my way Let my heart go Let your son grow Mama, let my heart go Or let this heart be still Yeah, still Rebel, my new last name Wild blood in my veins Apron strings around my neck The mark that still remains I (1)\_\_\_\_\_ home at an early age Of what I (2)\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ was wrong I never asked forgiveness But what I said is done Let my (3)\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ to my grave

## Fill in the gaps

Never I ask of you
But (5) I gave
But you (6) me your emptiness
That I'll take to my grave
So let this heart be still
Mama, now I'm (7) home
I'm not all you wished of me
But a mother's love for her son
Unspoken, help me be
Yeah, I (8) your love for granted
And all the (9) you said to me, yeah, yeah
I need your arms to welcome me
But a cold stone's all I see
Let my (10) 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 never 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



- 1. left
- 2. heard
- 3. heart
- 4. take
- 5. never
- 6. gave
- 7. coming
- 8. took
- 9. things
- 10. heart

## Fill in the gaps