

That I'll take to my grave

## Fill in the gaps

Mama, she has (1) me well	Never I ask of you
Told me when I was young	But never I gave
"Son, your life's an open book	But you gave me your emptiness
Don't close it 'fore its done	That I'll take to my grave
The (2) flame (3)	So let this heart be still
quickest"	Mama, now I'm coming home
That's what I (4) her say	I'm not all you wished of me
A son's heart's sewed to mother	But a mother's love for her son
But I must find my way	Unspoken, help me be
Let my heart go	Yeah, I took your love for granted
Let your son grow	And all the (7) you said to me, yeah, yeah
Mama, let my heart go	I need your (8) to welcome me
Or let this heart be still	But a cold stone's all I see
Yeah, still	Let my heart go
Rebel, my new last name	Let your son grow
Wild blood in my veins	Mama, let my heart go
Apron strings around my neck	Or let this heart be still
The mark that still remains	Let my heart go
I left (5) at an early age	Mama, let my (9) go
Of what I heard was wrong	You never let my heart go
I (6) asked forgiveness	So let this heart be still
But what I said is done	(Oh whoa)
Let my heart go	Never I ask of you
Let your son grow	But never I gave
Mama, let my heart go	But you gave me your emptiness
Or let this heart be still	That I'll take to my grave
Never I ask of you	So let this (10) be still
But never I gave	
But you gave me your emptiness	



- 1. taught
- 2. brightest
- 3. burns
- 4. heard
- 5. home
- 6. never
- 7. things
- 8. arms
- 9. heart
- 10. heart

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