

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 (1)\_ \_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_ name Wild blood in my veins Apron strings around my neck The mark that still remains I left (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4) me your emptiness That I'll take to my grave

## Fill in the gaps

Never I ask of you But never I gave But you gave me (5) emptiness That I'll take to my grave So let this heart be still Mama, now I'm coming home I'm not all you (6)\_\_\_\_\_ of me But a mother's love for her son Unspoken, (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (9)\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ go Or let this heart be still Let my heart go Mama, let my heart go You never let my heart go So let (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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. burns
- 2. last
- 3. home
- 4. gave
- 5. your
- 6. wished
- 7. help
- 8. need
- 9. heart
- 10. this

## Fill in the gaps