



## Fill in the gaps

### We take care of our own by Bruce Springsteen

I've been knocking on the door  
That holds the throne  
I've been looking for the map that leads me home  
I've been stumbling on good hearts  
Turned to stone  
The road of good intentions  
Has (1)\_\_\_\_\_ dry as a bone  
We take care of our own  
We take care of our own  
Wherever this flag's flown  
We take care of our own  
(2)\_\_\_\_\_ Chicago to New Orleans  
From the muscle to the bone  
From the shotgun (3)\_\_\_\_\_ to the Super Dome  
There ain't no help, the cavalry stayed home  
There ain't no one hearing the bugle blowing  
We (4)\_\_\_\_\_ (5)\_\_\_\_\_ of our own  
We take care of our own  
Wherever this flag's flown  
We take care of our own

Where're the eyes, the eyes with the will to see  
Where're the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ that run over with mercy  
Where's the love that has not forsaken me  
Where's the work that'll set my hands, my (7)\_\_\_\_\_ free  
Where's the spirit that'll reign, reign over me  
Where's the promise from sea to shining sea  
Where's the promise (8)\_\_\_\_\_ sea to shining sea  
Wherever this flag's flown  
Wherever this flag's flown  
Wherever this flag's flown  
We take care of our own  
We take care of our own  
(9)\_\_\_\_\_ this flag's flown  
We take care of our own  
We take care of our own  
We take care of our own  
Wherever this flag's flown  
We take care of our own



Answer

1. gone
2. From
3. shack
4. take
5. care
6. hearts
7. soul
8. from
9. Wherever

**Fill in the gaps**