Carry On Wayward Son by Kansas

Fill in the gaps

Carry on my wayward son	
There'll be peace when you are done	
Lay your weary head to rest	
Don't you cry no more	
Once I rose above the noise and confusion	
Just to get a glimpse beyond this illusion	
I was soaring ever higher	
But I flew too high	
Though my eyes could see I still was a blind man	
Though my (1) could think I still was a mad man	
I hear the (2) when I'm dreaming	
I can (3) (4) say	
Carry on my wayward son	
There'll be peace when you are done	
Lay (5) weary head to rest	
Don't you cry no more	
Masquerading as a man with a reason	
My charade is the event of the season	
And if I claim to be a (6) man, well	
It surely means that I don't know	

On a (7)	sea of moving emotion	
Tossed about I'm like a ship on the ocean		
I set a course for winds of	of fortune	
But I hear the voices say		
Carry on my wayward so	'n	
There'll be peace when y	ou are done	
Lay your weary head to	est	
Don't you cry no more		
No!		
Carry on, you will always	remember	
Carry on, nothing equals	the splendor	
Now your life's no (8)	empty	
Surely (9)	_ waits for you	
Carry on my wayward so	'n	
There'll be peace when y	ou are done	
Lay your (10)	_ head to rest	
Don't you cry (don't you	cry no more)	
No more		



- 1. mind
- 2. voices
- 3. hear
- 4. them
- 5. your
- 6. wise
- 7. stormy
- 8. longer
- 9. heaven
- 10. weary

Fill in the gaps