

You ask where will we stand

## Fill in the gaps

'Cause I know that time has numbered my days	In the winds that will how!
And (1) go along (2)	As all we see (6) slip into the cloud
(3) you say	So come down from your mountain
But (4) ride home laughing, look at me now	And stand where we've been
The walls of my town, they come crumbling down	You know our breath is weak and our bodies thin
And my ears hear the call of my unborn sons	Press my nose up to the glass around your heart
And I know that choices colour all I've done	I should've known I was (7) (8) the
But I'll explain it all to the watchman's son	start
I ain't ever lived a year better spent in love	You'll build your walls
'Cause I'll know my weakness, know my voice	And I will play my bloody part
And I'll believe in grace and choice	To tear, tear them down
And I know perhaps my heart is fast	Well (9) gonna tear, tear them down!
But I'll be born without a mask	'Cause I know my weakness know my voice
Like the (5) that nurtured my greed and my pride	And I'll believe in grace and choice
I stretch my arms into the sky	And I know perhaps my heart is fast
I cry Babel! Babel! Look at me now	But I'll be born without a mask
But the walls of my town	
They come crumbling down	



- 1. I'll
- 2. with
- 3. everything
- 4. I'll
- 5. city
- 6. will
- 7. weaker
- 8. from
- 9. l'm

## Fill in the gaps