

## Fill in the gaps

'Cause I know that time has numbered my days			
And I'll go along with everything you say			
But I'll ride home laughing, (1) at me now			
The walls of my town, they (2) crumbling down			
And my ears hear the (3) of my unborn sons			
And I know (4) choices colour all I've done			
But I'll explain it all to the watchman's son			
I ain't ever lived a year better spent in love			
'Cause I'll know my weakness, know my voice			
And I'll believe in grace and choice			
And I know perhaps my heart is fast			
But I'll be born without a mask			
Like the city that nurtured my greed and my pride			
I stretch my arms into the sky			
I cry Babel! Babel! Look at me now			
But the walls of my town			
They come crumbling down			
You ask where will we stand			

In the (5)	that will howl		
As all we see will slip into the cloud			
So come down from your mountain			
And stand where we've been			
You know our breath is weak and our bodies thin			
Press my nose up to the	he glass (6)	your hear	
I should've (7)	I was weaker from th	e start	
You'll build your walls			
And I will play my bloody part			
To tear, tear them down			
Well (8)	gonna tear, tear them dowr	ղ!	
'Cause I know my weakness know my voice			
And I'll believe in grace and choice			
And I (9) pe	erhaps my (10)	_ is fast	
But I'll be born without a mask			



- 1. look
- 2. come
- 3. call
- 4. that
- 5. winds
- 6. around
- 7. known
- 8. I'm
- 9. know
- 10. heart

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