



## Babel by Mumford & Sons

'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 come crumbling down  
And my ears hear the call of my (2)\_\_\_\_\_ sons  
And I know that choices colour all I've done  
But I'll explain it all to the watchman's son  
I ain't (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ the sky  
I cry Babel! Babel! (5)\_\_\_\_\_ at me now  
But the walls of my town  
They (6)\_\_\_\_\_ crumbling down...  
You ask where will we stand

## Fill in the gaps

In the winds 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 glass around (7)\_\_\_\_\_ heart  
I should've known I was weaker from the start  
You'll build your walls  
And I will play my bloody part  
To tear, tear them down  
Well I'm gonna tear, (8)\_\_\_\_\_ them down!  
'Cause I know my weakness know my voice  
And I'll believe in grace and choice  
And I (9)\_\_\_\_\_ perhaps my heart is fast  
But I'll be born without a mask



Answer

Fill in the gaps

1. look
2. unborn
3. ever
4. into
5. Look
6. come
7. your
8. tear
9. know