



## Fill in the gaps

### Babel by Mumford & Sons

'Cause I know that (1)\_\_\_\_\_ has numbered my days  
And I'll go along with everything you say  
But I'll (2)\_\_\_\_\_ home laughing, look at me now  
The (3)\_\_\_\_\_ of my town, they come crumbling down  
And my ears hear the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ of my unborn 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 ever lived a year (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 winds that will howl  
As all we see will slip (7)\_\_\_\_\_ the cloud  
So come down from your mountain  
And stand where we've been  
You know our breath is (8)\_\_\_\_\_ and our bodies thin  
Press my nose up to the glass around your heart  
I should've known I was weaker from the start  
You'll build your walls  
And I (9)\_\_\_\_\_ play my bloody part  
To tear, tear them down  
Well I'm gonna tear, tear them down!  
'Cause I 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 (10)\_\_\_\_\_ a mask



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. time
2. ride
3. walls
4. call
5. better
6. greed
7. into
8. weak
9. will
10. without