



## Babel by Mumford & Sons

### 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ laughing, look at me now  
The walls of my town, they come crumbling down  
And my ears hear the call 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 better spent in love  
'Cause I'll know my weakness, know my voice  
And I'll believe in grace and choice...  
And I (2)\_\_\_\_\_ (3)\_\_\_\_\_ my heart is fast  
But I'll be born without a mask...  
Like the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ slip into the cloud  
So come down (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ I was weaker from the start  
You'll build your walls  
And I (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 without a mask



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. home
2. know
3. perhaps
4. city
5. winds
6. will
7. from
8. weak
9. known
10. will