

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, look at me now		
The walls of my town, they come (1)		
down		
And my ears hear the call of my unborn sons		
And I know (2) choices colour all I've done		
But I'll explain it all to the (3)		
son		
I ain't ever (4) 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 (5) without a mask		
Like the city that nurtured my greed and my pride		
I stretch my arms into the sky		
I cry Babel! Babel! (6) 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 into the cloud			
So come (7)	_ from your mo	untain	
And (8)	where we've be	en	
You know our breath is weak and our bodies thir			
Press my nose up to the glass around your hear			
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 (9)	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	



- 1. crumbling
- 2. that
- 3. watchman's
- 4. lived
- 5. born
- 6. Look
- 7. down
- 8. stand
- 9. them
- 10. without

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