

## 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 (1) crumbling down
And my ears (2) 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 (3) and choice
And I know perhaps my heart is fast
But I'll be born without a mask
Like the (4) (5) 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 winds that will howl
As all we see will slip (6) the cloud
So come down (7) 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 your hear
I should've known I was weaker from the start
You'll build your walls
And I will play my (8) part
To tear, tear them down
Well I'm gonna tear, tear (9) 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



- 1. come 2. hear
- 3. grace
- 4. city
- 5. that
- 6. into
- 7. from
- 8. bloody
- 9. them

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