



## Fill in the gaps

### Babel by Mumford & Sons

'Cause I know (1)\_\_\_\_\_ (2)\_\_\_\_\_ has numbered my days  
And I'll go along with everything you say  
But I'll ride home laughing, (3)\_\_\_\_\_ at me now  
The walls of my town, they come (4)\_\_\_\_\_ down  
And my ears (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ spent in love  
'Cause I'll know my weakness, (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 into the sky  
I cry Babel! Babel! Look at me now  
But the walls of my town  
They come crumbling down...  
You ask (8)\_\_\_\_\_ will we stand

In the winds that will howl  
As all we see will slip into the cloud  
So come down from your mountain  
And stand where (9)\_\_\_\_\_ been  
You know our breath is weak 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 will 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 (10)\_\_\_\_\_ be born without a mask



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. that
2. time
3. look
4. crumbling
5. hear
6. better
7. know
8. where
9. we've
10. I'll