## Babel by Mumford \& Sons

'Cause I know that (1) $\qquad$ has numbered my days

And (2) $\qquad$ go along with everything you say

But (3) $\qquad$ ride home laughing, look at me now

The walls of my town, they (4) $\qquad$ crumbling down
And my ears hear the call of my unborn sons
And I know (5) $\qquad$ (6) $\qquad$ colour all l've
done
But l'll explain it all to the watchman's son
I ain't (7) $\qquad$ lived a year better spent in love
'Cause l'll know my weakness, know my voice
And l'll (8) $\qquad$ in grace and choice...

And I know perhaps my (9) $\qquad$ is fast
But (10) $\qquad$ be born without a mask...

Like the (11) $\qquad$ that nurtured my (12) $\qquad$
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 (13) $\qquad$ will we stand

In the winds (14) $\qquad$ (15) $\qquad$ howl

As all we see will slip (16) $\qquad$ the cloud

So come down (17) $\qquad$ your mountain

And stand (18) $\qquad$ we've been

You know our (19) $\qquad$ is weak and our bodies
thin
Press my (20) $\qquad$ up to the glass around your heart
(21) $\qquad$ known I was
(22) $\qquad$ from the start

You'll build your walls
And I will play my bloody part
To tear, tear them down
Well (23) $\qquad$ gonna tear, (24) $\qquad$ 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 (25) $\qquad$ without a mask

Fill in the gaps

1. time
2. I'll
3. I'll
4. come
5. that
6. choices
7. ever
8. believe
9. heart
10. I'll
11. city
12. greed
13. where
14. that
15. will
16. into
17. from
18. where
19. breath
20. nose
21. should've
22. weaker
23. I'm
24. tear
25. born
