

## 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, (1) at me now
The walls of my town, they come crumbling down
And my (2) hear the call of my unborn sons
And I know that (3) colour all I've done
But I'll explain it all to the watchman's son
I ain't ever lived a (4) 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 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 where will we stand

n the winds that will howl
As all we see will slip into the cloud
So come down from 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 heart
should've (5) I was weaker from the start
You'll build your walls
And I will play my bloody part
Γo tear, tear them down
Nell I'm gonna tear, tear them down!
Cause I know my weakness (6) my voice
And I'll believe in grace and choice
And I (7) perhaps my heart is fast
But I'll he horn (8) a mask



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. look
- 2. ears
- 3. choices
- 4. year
- 5. known
- 6. know
- 7. know
- 8. without