

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, (1) (2) crumbling	And (
down	You kr
And my ears hear the call of my unborn sons	Press
And I know that choices colour all I've done	I shou
But I'll explain it all to the watchman's son	You'll
I ain't ever lived a year better spent in love	And I
'Cause I'll (3) 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 (4) nurtured my greed and my pride	And I I
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 he	owl	
As all we see will slip in	nto the cloud	
So come down from yo	our mountain	
And (5) v	where we've been	
You know our (6)	is weak and our bodies thin	
Press my nose up to the	ne glass around your heart	
I should've known I wa	s weaker from the start	
You'll build (7)	walls	
And I (8) pl	ay my bloody part	
To tear, tear them dow	'n	
Well I'm gonna tear, tear them down!		
'Cause I know my wea	kness know my voice	
And I'll believe in grace	e and choice	
And I know (9)	my heart is fast	
But I'll be born without	a mask	



- 1. they
- 2. come
- 3. know
- 4. that
- 5. stand
- 6. breath
- 7. your
- 8. will
- 9. perhaps

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