

Fill in the gaps

'Cause I (1) that time has numbered my days	In the winds that will howl
And I'll go along with everything you say	As all we see will slip into the cloud
But I'll ride home laughing, (2) at me now	So come down from your mountain
The (3) of my town, they come crumbling down	And stand where we've been
And my ears hear the call of my unborn sons	You know our breath is weak and our bodies thin
And I know that choices colour all I've done	Press my nose up to the glass around your heart
But I'll explain it all to the watchman's son	I (6) known I was weaker from
I ain't ever lived a year better spent in love	the start
'Cause I'll know my weakness, (4) my voice	You'll build your walls
And I'll believe in grace and choice	And I will play my bloody part
And I know perhaps my heart is fast	To tear, (7) them down
But I'll be born without a mask	Well I'm gonna tear, tear them down!
Like the (5) that nurtured my greed and my pride	'Cause I know my (8) know my voice
I stretch my arms into the sky	And I'll believe in (9) and choice
I cry Babel! Babel! Look at me now	And I know perhaps my heart is fast
But the walls of my town	But I'll be (10) without a mask
They come crumbling down	
You ask where will we stand	



- 1. know
- 2. look
- 3. walls
- 4. know
- 5. city
- 6. should've
- 7. tear
- 8. weakness
- 9. grace
- 10. born

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