

## Fill in the gaps

'Cause I know that (	1) 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, they come crumbling down			
And my ears hear the	e call of my unborn sons		
And I know that choice	ces colour all (2)	done	
But I'll explain it all to the watchman's son			
I ain't ever lived a year better spent in love			
'Cause I'll know my weakness, know my voice			
And I'll (3)	in grace and choice	e	
And I know perhaps my heart is fast			
But I'll be born without a mask			
Like the (4)	_ that nurtured my (5)	and	
my pride			
I stretch my arms into the sky			
I cry Babel! Babel! Look at me now			
But the walls of my to	own		
They (6)	crumbling down		
You ask where will w	re stand		

in the winds that will how		
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 (7) and our bodies thin		
Press my nose up to the (8) around your hear		
I should've (9) I was weaker from the start		
You'll (10) 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 I'll be born without a mask		



- 1. time
- 2. ľve
- 3. believe
- 4. city
- 5. greed
- 6. come
- 7. weak
- 8. glass
- 9. known
- 10. build

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