The Voice by Celtic Woman

Fill in the gaps

I hear your voice on the wind
And I hear you (1) out my name
"Listen, my child," you say to me
"I am the voice of your history
Be not afraid, (2) follow me
Answer my call, and I'll set you free"
I am the voice in the wind and the pouring rain
I am the voice of your hunger and pain
I am the voice that always is (3) you
I am the voice, I will remain
I am the voice in the fields when the summer's gone
The dance of the leaves when the autumn winds blow
Ne'er do I sleep thoughout all the cold (4) long
I am the force (5) in springtime will grow
I am the voice of the past that will always be
Filled with my sorrow and (6) in my fields
I am the voice of the future, bring me your peace
Bring me your peace, and my wounds, they (7) heal
I am the voice in the (8) and the pouring rain
I am the voice of your hunger and pain
I am the voice that always is calling you
I am the voice
I am the voice of the (9) that will always be
I am the voice of your hunger and pain
I am the (10) of the future
I am the voice, I am the voice
Lam the voice Lam the voice



- 1. call
- 2. come
- 3. calling
- 4. winter
- 5. that
- 6. blood
- 7. will
- 8. wind
- 9. past
- 10. voice

Fill in the gaps