



## Fill in the gaps

### The Voice by Celtic Woman

I hear your voice on the wind

And I hear you call out my name

"Listen, my child," you say to me

"I am the voice of your history

Be not afraid, come 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 calling you

I am the voice, I (1)\_\_\_\_\_ remain

I am the voice in the fields when the summer's gone

The dance of the leaves when the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ winds blow

Ne'er do I sleep throughout all the cold (3)\_\_\_\_\_ long

I am the force that in springtime will grow

I am the voice of the past that will always be

Filled with my sorrow and blood in my fields

I am the voice of the future, bring me your peace

Bring me your peace, and my wounds, (4)\_\_\_\_\_ will heal

I am the (5)\_\_\_\_\_ in the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ and the pouring rain

I am the voice of your hunger and pain

I am the voice (7)\_\_\_\_\_ always is (8)\_\_\_\_\_ you

I am the voice

I am the (9)\_\_\_\_\_ of the past that will always be

I am the voice of your hunger and pain

I am the voice of the future

I am the voice, I am the voice

I am the voice, I am the voice



Answer

1. will
2. autumn
3. winter
4. they
5. voice
6. wind
7. that
8. calling
9. voice

**Fill in the gaps**