The Voice by Celtic Woman

Fill in the gaps

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 (1) you
I am the voice, I will remain
I am the voice in the (2) when the summer's gone
The dance of the leaves when the (3) winds blow
Ne'er do I sleep thoughout all the (4) winter long
am the force that in springtime will grow
I am the voice of the (5) that will always be
Filled with my sorrow and blood in my fields
am the voice of the future, bring me your peace
Bring me your peace, and my wounds, they will heal
I am the voice in the (6) and the pouring rain
I am the voice of (7) hunger and pain
am the voice that always is calling you
I am the voice
am the (8) of the past that will always be
am the voice of your hunger and pain
am the voice of the future
I am the voice, I am the voice
I am the voice, I am the voice



1. calling

- 2. fields
- 3. autumn
- 4. cold
- 5. past
- 6. wind
- 7. your
- 8. voice

Fill in the gaps