

Mama, she has taught me well Told me when I was young "Son, your life's an open book Don't close it 'fore its done The brightest flame burns quickest" That's (1)_____ I heard her say A son's heart's sewed to mother But I must find my way Let my heart go Let your son grow Mama, let my heart go Or let this heart be still Yeah, still Rebel, my new last name Wild (2)____ in my veins Apron (3)_____ __ around my neck The mark that still remains I (4)_____ home at an early age Of what I heard was wrong I never asked forgiveness

Let your son grow
Mama, let my heart go
Or let this heart be still
Never I ask of you
But never I gave

But what I said is done Let my heart go

But you gave me your emptiness

That I'll take to my grave

Fill in the gaps

Never I ask of you
But never I gave
But you gave me your emptiness
That I'll take to my grave
So let this (5) be still
Mama, now I'm (6) home
I'm not all you wished of me
But a mother's love for her son
Unspoken, help me be
Yeah, I took your love for granted
And all the things you (7) to me, yeah, yeah
I need your arms to welcome me
But a cold stone's all I see
Let my heart go
Let your son grow
Mama, let my heart go
Or let this heart be still
Let my heart go
Mama, let my heart go
You never let my (8) go
So let this (9) be still
(Oh whoa)
Never I ask of you
But never I gave
But you gave me (10) emptiness
That I'll take to my grave
So let this heart be still



- 1. what
- 2. blood
- 3. strings
- 4. left
- 5. heart
- 6. coming
- 7. said
- 8. heart
- 9. heart
- 10. your

Fill in the gaps