

Mama, she has taught me well Told me when I was young "Son, your life's an open book Don't (1)\_\_\_\_\_ it 'fore its done The brightest flame burns quickest" That's what 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ go Or let (3)\_\_\_\_\_ heart be still Yeah, still Rebel, my new last name Wild blood in my veins Apron strings around my neck The mark (4)\_\_\_\_\_ still remains I left home at an early age Of what I heard was wrong I (5)\_\_\_\_\_ asked forgiveness But what I said is done Let my heart go Let your son grow Mama, let my heart go Or let (6)\_\_\_\_\_ heart be still Never I ask of you But never I gave 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ to my grave So let this heart be still Mama, now I'm coming 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 said 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 (8)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ go Or let this heart be still Let my heart go Mama, let my heart go You never let my heart go So let (9)\_\_\_\_\_ heart be still (Oh whoa) Never I ask of you But never I gave But you (10) \_\_\_\_\_ me your emptiness That I'll take to my grave So let this heart be still



- 1. close
- 2. heart
- 3. this
- 4. that
- 5. never
- 6. this
- 7. take
- 8. heart
- 9. this
- 10. gave

## Fill in the gaps