

## We take care of our own by Bruce Springsteen

I've been knocking on the door That holds the throne I've been looking for the map that leads me home I've been stumbling on (1)\_\_\_\_\_ hearts (2)\_\_\_\_\_ to stone The road of good intentions Has gone dry as a bone We take care of our own We take (3)\_\_\_\_\_ of our own Wherever this flag's flown We take care of our own (4)\_\_\_\_\_ (5)\_\_\_\_\_ to New Orleans From the muscle to the bone From the shotgun shack to the Super Dome There ain't no help, the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ stayed home There ain't no one (7)\_\_\_\_\_ the bugle blowing We take care of our own We take (8) of our own Wherever this flag's flown We take (9)\_\_\_\_\_ of our own

Where're the eyes, the eyes with the will to see Where're the hearts that run over with mercy Where's the love that has not forsaken me Where's the work that'll set my hands, my soul free Where's the spirit that'll reign, reign over me Where's the promise from sea to shining sea Where's the (10)\_\_\_\_\_ from sea to shining sea Wherever this flag's flown Wherever this flag's flown Wherever this flag's flown We take care of our own We take care of our own Wherever this flag's flown We take care of our own We take care of our own We take care of our own Wherever this flag's flown We take care of our own



- 1. good
- 2. Turned
- 3. care
- 4. From
- 5. Chicago
- 6. cavalry
- 7. hearing
- 8. care
- 9. care
- 10. promise

## Fill in the gaps