SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

We take care of our own by Bruce Springsteen

I've been knocking on the door	Where're the eyes, the eyes with the will to see
That holds the throne	Where're the hearts that run over with mercy
I've been looking for the map that leads me home	Where's the love that has not forsaken me
I've been stumbling on good hearts	Where's the (7) that'll set my hands, my soul free
Turned to stone	Where's the spirit that'll reign, (8) over me
The (1) of good intentions	Where's the promise from sea to shining sea
Has gone dry as a bone	Where's the promise from sea to shining sea
We take (2) of our own	Wherever (9) flag's flown
We (3) (4) of our own	Wherever this flag's flown
Wherever this flag's flown	Wherever (10) flag's flown
We take care of our own	We take care of our own
From Chicago to New Orleans	We take care of our own
From the muscle to the bone	Wherever this flag's flown
From the (5) shack to the Super Dome	We take care of our own
There ain't no help, the cavalry stayed home	We take care of our own
There ain't no one hearing the bugle blowing	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
Wherever this flag's flown	
We (6) care of our own	



- 1. road
- 2. care
- 3. take
- 4. care
- 5. shotgun
- 6. take
- 7. work
- 8. reign
- 9. this
- 10. this

Fill in the gaps