

We take care of our own by Bruce Springsteen

I've (1) knocking on the door	Where're the eyes, the eyes with the will to see
(2) holds the throne	Where're the hearts that run over with mercy
I've (3) 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 work that'll set my hands, my soul free
Turned to stone	Where's the spirit that'll reign, (7) over me
The road 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 (8) sea
We take care of our own	Wherever this flag's flown
We take care of our own	Wherever this flag's flown
Wherever this flag's flown	Wherever this flag's flown
We take (4) of our own	We take care of our own
From Chicago to New Orleans	We take care of our own
(5) the muscle to the bone	Wherever (9) flag's flown
From the shotgun 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 (10) of our own
We (6) 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 take care of our own	



- 1. been
- 2. That
- 3. been
- 4. care
- 5. From
- 6. take
- 7. reign
- 8. shining
- 9. this
- 10. care

Fill in the gaps