

## Fill in the gaps

| I have often dreamed            |                 |       |
|---------------------------------|-----------------|-------|
| Of a far off place              |                 |       |
| Where a hero's welcome          |                 |       |
| Would be (1)                    | for me          |       |
| Where the (2)                   | (3)             | cheer |
| When they see my face           |                 |       |
| And a (4)                       | keeps saying    |       |
| This is (5)                     | I'm meant to be |       |
| I'll be there someday           |                 |       |
| I can go the distance           |                 |       |
| I will find my way              |                 |       |
| If I can be strong              |                 |       |
| I know (6) mile                 |                 |       |
| Will be worth my while          |                 |       |
| When I go the distance          |                 |       |
| I'll be right where I belong    |                 |       |
| Down an unknown road            |                 |       |
| To embrace my fate              |                 |       |
| Though that (7)                 | may wander      |       |
| It will lead me to you          |                 |       |
| And a thousand years            |                 |       |
| Would be (8)                    | the wait        |       |
| It (9) take a lifetime          |                 |       |
| But somehow I'll see it through |                 |       |

| And I won't look back                            |  |  |
|--|--|--|
| I can go the distance                            |  |  |
| And I'll stay on track                           |  |  |
| No I won't accept defeat                         |  |  |
| It's an (10) slope                               |  |  |
| But I won't lose hope                            |  |  |
| Till I go the distance                           |  |  |
| And my journey is complete                       |  |  |
| But to look beyond the glory is the hardest part |  |  |
| For a hero's strength is measured by his heart   |  |  |
| Like a shooting star                             |  |  |
| I will go the distance                           |  |  |
| I will search the world                          |  |  |
| I will face its harms                            |  |  |
| I don't care how far                             |  |  |
| I can go the distance                            |  |  |
| Till I find my hero's welcome                    |  |  |
| Waiting in your arms                             |  |  |
| I will search the world                          |  |  |
| I will face its harms                            |  |  |
| Till I find my hero's welcome                    |  |  |
| Waiting in your arms                             |  |  |
|  |  |  |



- 1. waiting
- 2. crowds
- 3. will
- 4. voice
- 5. where
- 6. every
- 7. road
- 8. worth
- 9. might
- 10. uphill

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