

		/ CosmicRecordings
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And who are you? the proud (1)\_\_\_\_\_ said

That I must bow so low?

Only a cat of a different coat

That's all the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ I know

In a coat of (3)\_\_\_\_\_ or a coat of red

A lion still has claws

And (4)\_\_\_\_\_ are (5)\_\_\_\_\_ and sharp, my lord

As long and sharp as yours

And so he spoke, and so he spoke

That lord of Castamere

But now the rains weep o'er his hall

With no one there to hear

Yes now the rains (6)\_\_\_\_\_ o'er his hall

With not a soul to hear

And so he spoke, and so he spoke

That lord of Castamere

But now the rains weep o'er his halls

With no one (7)\_\_\_\_\_ to hear

So he spoke, and so he spoke

That lord of Castamere

But now the rains weep o'er his halls

With no one there to hear

Yes now the rains weep o'er his halls

With not a soul to hear



- 1. lord
- 2. truth
- 3. gold
- 4. mine
- 5. long
- 6. weep
- 7. there

## Fill in the gaps