

Fill in the gaps

Carry on my wayward son	On a stormy sea of moving emotion
There'll be peace when you are done	Tossed (8) I'm like a ship on the ocean
Lay your weary head to rest	I set a course for (9) of fortune
Don't you cry no more	But I hear the voices say
Once I rose above the noise and confusion	Carry on my wayward son
Just to get a glimpse beyond this illusion	There'll be peace when you are done
I was soaring ever higher	Lay your weary head to rest
But I (1) too high	Don't you cry no more
Though my eyes could see I still was a blind man	No!
Though my (2) could (3) I still was a	Carry on, you will always remember
mad man	Carry on, nothing equals the splendor
I hear the voices (4) I'm dreaming	Now your life's no longer empty
I can hear them say	Surely heaven waits for you
Carry on my wayward son	Carry on my wayward son
There'll be peace when you are done	There'll be peace (10) you are done
Lay (5) weary head to rest	Lay your weary head to rest
Don't you cry no more	Don't you cry (don't you cry no more)
Masquerading as a man with a reason	No more
My (6) is the event of the season	
And if I claim to be a wise man, well	
It surely (7) that I don't know	



- 1. flew
- 2. mind
- 3. think
- 4. when
- 5. your
- 6. charade
- 7. means
- 8. about
- 9. winds
- 10. when

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