

Fill in the gaps

Carry on my wayward son
There'll be peace when you are done
Lay your (1) head to rest
Don't you cry no more
Once I rose above the noise and confusion
Just to get a glimpse beyond this illusion
I was soaring ever higher
But I flew too high
Though my eyes could see I still was a blind man
Though my mind could think I still was a mad man
I hear the (2) when I'm dreaming
I can hear them say
Carry on my wayward son
There'll be peace when you are done
Lay your weary (3) to rest
Don't you cry no more
Masquerading as a man with a reason
My charade is the event of the season
And if I (4) to be a (5) man, well

It surely means that I don't know



- 1. weary
- 2. voices
- 3. head
- 4. claim
- 5. wise
- 6. about
- 7. will
- 8. heaven

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