

Fill in the gaps

Carry on my wayward son There'll be (1)_____ when you are done Lay your weary 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 (2)_____ ever higher But I flew too high Though my eyes (3)_____ see I (4)____ was a blind man Though my mind could think I still was a mad man I hear the voices (5)_____ I'm dreaming I can hear (6)_____ say Carry on my (7)_____ son There'll be peace when you are done Lay your weary head 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 claim to be a wise man, well

It surely means (8)_____ I don't know

| On a stormy sea of moving emotion | |
|---------------------------------------|------------------------------|
| Tossed (9) | I'm like a ship on the ocean |
| I set a course for winds of fortune | |
| But I hear the voices say | |
| Carry on my wayward son | |
| There'll be peace when you are done | |
| Lay your weary head to rest | |
| Don't you cry no more | |
| No! | |
| Carry on, you will always remember | |
| Carry on, nothing equals the splendor | |
| Now your life's no longer empty | |
| Surely heaven waits for y | /ou |
| Carry on my (10) | son |
| There'll be peace when you are done | |
| Lay your weary head to rest | |
| Don't you cry (don't you cry no more) | |
| No more | |



- 1. peace
- 2. soaring
- 3. could
- 4. still
- 5. when
- 6. them
- 7. wayward
- 8. that
- 9. about
- 10. wayward

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