

Fill in the gaps

| Carry on my wayward son |
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| There'll be peace 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 soaring ever higher |
| But I flew too high |
| Though my eyes could see I (1) was a blind man |
| Though my mind could think I (2) was a made |
| man |
| I (3) the voices when I'm dreaming |
| I can (4) them 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 |
| 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 that I don't know |

| On a stormy sea of moving emotion |
|--|
| Tossed about I'm (5) 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 (6) remember |
| Carry on, (7) equals the splendor |
| Now your life's no longer empty |
| Surely heaven waits for you |
| Carry on my (8) son |
| There'll be peace when you are done |
| Lay your (9) head to rest |
| Don't you cry (don't you cry no more) |
| No more |



- 1. still
- 2. still
- 3. hear
- 4. hear
- 5. like
- 6. always
- 7. nothing
- 8. wayward
- 9. weary

Fill in the gaps