

Fill in the gaps

Cause I know (1) time has (2)	In the winds that (7) howl
my days	As all we see will slip into the cloud
And I'll go along with everything you say	So come down from your mountain
But I'll ride home laughing, look at me now	And stand where we've been
The walls of my town, they come crumbling down	You know our (8) is weak and our bodies thin
And my ears hear the call of my unborn sons	Press my nose up to the glass around your heart
And I know that choices colour all I've done	I (9) known I was weaker from
But (3) explain it all to the	the start
(4) son	You'll build your walls
ain't ever lived a year better spent in love	And I will play my bloody part
Cause I'll know my weakness, know my voice	To tear, tear them down
And I'll believe in grace and choice	Well I'm gonna tear, tear them down!
And I know perhaps my heart is fast	'Cause I know my weakness know my voice
But I'll be born without a mask	And I'll believe in grace and choice
Like the city that nurtured my greed and my pride	And I know perhaps my heart is fast
(5) my arms into the sky	But I'll be born without a mask
cry Babel! Babel! Look at me now	
But the walls of my town	
They come crumbling down	
You ask (6) will we stand	



- 1. that
- 2. numbered
- 3. I'll
- 4. watchman's
- 5. stretch
- 6. where
- 7. will
- 8. breath
- 9. should've

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