

## Fill in the gaps

'Cause I know (1) time has numbered my days		
And I'll go along with everything you say		
But I'll (2) (3) laughing, (4)		
at me now		
The walls of my town, they come crumbling down		
And my ears hear the call of my unborn sons		
And I know that choices colour all I've done		
But I'll explain it all to the watchman's son		
I ain't ever lived a year better spent in love		
'Cause I'll know my weakness, know my voice		
And I'll believe in (5) and choice		
And I know (6) my heart is fast		
But I'll be born without a mask		
Like the city that nurtured my greed and my pride		
I stretch my arms into the sky		
I cry Babel! Babel! Look at me now		
But the (7) of my town		
They come crumbling down		
You ask (8) will we stand		

n the winds that will nowl		
As all we see will slip into the cloud		
So come down from your mountain		
And stand (9)	we've been	
You know our breath is we	ak and our bodies thir	
Press my nose up to the g	lass around your hear	
should've known I was w	eaker from the start	
You'll build your walls		
And I will play my bloody part		
To tear, tear them down		
Well I'm (10)	tear, tear them down	
Cause I know my weakness know my voice		
And I'll believe in grace and choice		
And I know perhaps my heart is fast		
But I'll be born without a mask		



- 1. that
- 2. ride
- 3. home
- 4. look
- 5. grace
- 6. perhaps
- 7. walls
- 8. where
- 9. where
- 10. gonna

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