

Fill in the gaps

'Cause I know that time has numbered my days			
And I'll go along with everything you say			
But I'll ride (1) laughing, look at me now			
The walls of my town, they come crumbling down			
And my (2) hear the call of my unborn sons			
And I know that choices colour all I've done			
But I'll (3) it all to the watchman's sor			
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 grace and choice			
And I know perhaps 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 walls of my town			
They come crumbling down			
You ask where will we stand			

In the (4)	that will ho	wl	
As all we see will slip into the cloud			
So come down from your mountain			
And stand where we've been			
You know our breath is weak and our bodies thin			
Press my (5)	up to the	glass around your heart	
I should've known I was weaker from the start			
You'll build your walls			
And I (6)	(7)	my bloody part	
To tear, tear them down			
Well I'm gonna tear, tear them down!			
'Cause I know my weakness know my voice			
And I'll believe in grace and choice			
And I (8)	perhaps my heart is fast		
But I'll be born (9)		a mask	



- 1. home
- 2. ears
- 3. explain
- 4. winds
- 5. nose
- 6. will
- 7. play
- 8. know
- 9. without

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