



## Fill in the gaps

### Babel by Mumford & Sons

'Cause I know that (1)\_\_\_\_\_ has numbered my days  
And I'll go along with everything you say  
But I'll ride home laughing, (2)\_\_\_\_\_ at me now  
The walls of my town, they come crumbling down  
And my (3)\_\_\_\_\_ (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ we stand

In the winds that will howl  
As all we see will slip into the cloud  
So come down from (6)\_\_\_\_\_ mountain  
And stand where we've been  
You know our breath is weak and our bodies thin  
Press my nose up to the (7)\_\_\_\_\_ around your heart  
I should've (8)\_\_\_\_\_ I was weaker from the start  
You'll build your walls  
And I (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. time
2. look
3. ears
4. hear
5. will
6. your
7. glass
8. known
9. will
10. gonna