



## Babel by Mumford & Sons

### Fill in the gaps

'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 ears hear the call of my unborn sons  
And I know (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ will we stand

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