

## Fill in the gaps

'Cause I know that time has numbered my days
And I'll go along with everything you say
But (1) ride home laughing, look at me now
The walls of my town, they come crumbling down
And my ears hear the (2) of my unborn sons
And I know that choices colour all I've done
But (3) explain it all to the watchman's son
I ain't (4) lived a year (5)
(6) 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 (7) 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

n the winds (8) will howl
As all we see (9) slip into the cloud
So come down (10) (11) mountain
And (12) where (13) been
You (14) our breath is weak and our
15) thin
Press my (16) up to the glass around your heart
should've (17) I was (18) from
he start
You'll (19) your walls
And I will play my bloody part
To tear, tear them down
Well I'm (20) tear, tear them down!
Cause I know my weakness (21) my voice
And I'll believe in (22) and choice
And I know perhaps my heart is fast
But I'll be born (23) a mask

## 1. I'll

- 2. call
- 3. I'll
- 4. ever
- 5. better
- 6. spent
- 7. greed
- 8. that
- 9. will
- 10. from
- 11. your
- 12. stand
- 13. we've
- 14. know
- 15. bodies
- 16. nose
- 17. known
- 18. weaker
- 19. build
- 20. gonna
- 21. know
- 22. grace
- 23. without

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