



## Babel by Mumford & Sons

### 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 home laughing, look at me now  
The (1)\_\_\_\_\_ of my town, (2)\_\_\_\_\_ come  
crumbling down  
And my ears hear the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 winds that will howl  
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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ thin  
Press my nose up to the glass around your heart  
I should've known I was (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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, (8)\_\_\_\_\_ them down!  
'Cause I know my weakness know my voice  
And I'll believe in grace and choice  
And I (9)\_\_\_\_\_ perhaps my heart is fast  
But I'll be born without a mask



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. walls
2. they
3. call
4. spent
5. without
6. bodies
7. weaker
8. tear
9. know