



## Babel by Mumford & Sons

'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 walls of my town, they come crumbling down  
And my ears hear 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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! (2)\_\_\_\_\_ at me now  
But the walls of my town  
They come (3)\_\_\_\_\_ down...  
You ask where will we stand

### Fill in the gaps

In the winds that will howl  
As all we see will slip into the cloud  
So come down from your mountain  
And stand (4)\_\_\_\_\_ we've been  
You (5)\_\_\_\_\_ our breath is weak and our bodies thin  
Press my nose up to the glass around (6)\_\_\_\_\_ heart  
I should've known I was (7)\_\_\_\_\_ (8)\_\_\_\_\_ the  
start  
You'll build your walls  
And I will play my bloody part  
To tear, tear them down  
Well I'm gonna tear, (9)\_\_\_\_\_ them down!  
'Cause I know my weakness (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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. I'll
2. Look
3. crumbling
4. where
5. know
6. your
7. weaker
8. from
9. tear
10. know