



## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ of my unborn sons  
And I know that choices colour all I've done  
But I'll (2)\_\_\_\_\_ it all to the watchman's son  
I ain't ever lived a year better spent in love  
'Cause I'll (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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! (4)\_\_\_\_\_ at me now  
But the (5)\_\_\_\_\_ of my town  
They come crumbling down...  
You ask where will we stand

### Fill in the gaps

In the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ that will howl  
As all we see will slip into the cloud  
So come down from (7)\_\_\_\_\_ mountain  
And (8)\_\_\_\_\_ (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (10)\_\_\_\_\_ down  
Well I'm gonna 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



Answer

1. call
2. explain
3. know
4. Look
5. walls
6. winds
7. your
8. stand
9. where
10. them

**Fill in the gaps**