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 (1) home laughing, look at me now The walls of my town, they come (2) down
And my ears hear the call of my unborn sons
And I know (3) choices colour all
(4) done
But (5) 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 stretch my arms (6) the sky
I cry Babel! Babel! (7) at me now
But the walls of my town
They come crumbling down
You ask where will we stand

In the winds that will how! 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 bodies thin Press my nose up to the glass around your heart I should've known I was (8)______ 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 believe in (9)______ and choice And I (10)______ perhaps my heart is fast But I'll be born without a mask



- 1. ride
- 2. crumbling
- 3. that
- 4. l've
- 5. I'll
- 6. into
- 7. Look
- 8. weaker
- 9. grace
- 10. know

Fill in the gaps