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Mama, she has taught me well
Told me (1) I was young
"Son, your life's an open book
Don't close it 'fore its done
The brightest flame burns quickest"
That's what I heard her say
A son's heart's sewed to mother
But I must (2) my way
Let my heart go
Let your son grow
Mama, let my heart go
Or let this heart be still
Yeah, still
Rebel, my new last name
Wild blood in my veins
Apron strings around my neck
The (3) that still remains
I left home at an early age
Of (4) I heard was wrong
I never asked forgiveness
But what I said is done
Let my heart go
Let your son grow
Mama, let my heart go
Or let this heart be still

But you (5)_____ me your emptiness

Never I ask of you But never I gave

That I'll take to my grave

Fill in the gaps

Never I ask of you

But never I gave
But you (6) me your emptiness
That I'll (7) to my grave
So let this heart be still
Mama, now I'm coming home
I'm not all you wished of me
But a mother's love for her son
Unspoken, help me be
Yeah, I took your love for granted
And all the things you said to me, yeah, yeah
I (8) your arms to welcome me
But a cold stone's all I see
Let my heart go
Let your son grow
Mama, let my heart go
Or let this heart be still
Let my heart go
Mama, let my heart go
You never let my heart go
So let this heart be still
(Oh whoa)
Never I ask of you
But never I gave
But you (9) me (10) emptiness
That I'll take to my grave
So let this heart be still



Answ 1. when

- 2. find
- 3. mark
- 4. what
- i. wiia
- 5. gave
- 6. gave
- 7. take
- 8. need
- 9. gave
- 10. your

Fill in the gaps