

Fill in the gaps

Mama, she has (1)	me well
Told me when I was young	
"Son, (2) life's an open book	
Don't (3) it 'fore its done	
The brightest flame burns quickest"	
That's what I (4) her say	
A son's heart's sewed to mother	
But I must (5) my way	
Let my (6) go	
Let (7) son grow	
Mama, let my (8) go	
Or let (9) heart be still	
Yeah, still	
Rebel, my new last name	
Wild blood in my veins	
Apron strings around my neck	
The (10) (11)	still remains
I left (12) at an early ag	е
Of what I (13) was w	ong
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	
Never I ask of you	
But (14) I gave	
But you gave me your emptiness	
That I'll take to my grave	

Never I ask of you	
But never I gave	
But you (15) me your emptiness	
That I'll take to my grave	
So let (16) heart be still	
Mama, now I'm coming home	
I'm not all you wished of me	
But a mother's (17) for her son	
Unspoken, (18) me be	
Yeah, I took your love for granted	
And all the things you said to me, yeah, yeah	
I need your arms to welcome me	
But a cold stone's all I see	
Let my (19) go	
Let (20) son grow	
Mama, let my heart go	
Or let this (21) be still	
Let my (22) go	
Mama, let my (23) go	
You never let my (24) go	
So let this (25) be still	
(Oh whoa)	
Never I ask of you	
But never I gave	
But you (26) me your emptiness	
That I'll take to my grave	
So let this heart be still	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. taught
- 2. your
- 3. close
- 4. heard
- 5. find
- 6. heart
- 7. your
- 8. heart
- 9. this
- 10. mark
- 11. that
- 12. home
- 13. heard
- 14. never
- 15. gave
- 16. this
- 17. love
- 18. help
- 19. heart
- 20. your
- 21. heart
- 22. heart
- 23. heart
- 24. heart
- 25. heart
- 26. gave