

Fill in the gaps

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 (2) burns quickest"
That's what I (3) her say
A son's heart's (4) to mother
But I (5) my way
Let my (7) go
Let your son grow
Mama, let my heart go
Or let (8) heart be still
Yeah, still
Rebel, my new (9) name
Wild blood in my veins
Apron strings around my neck
The mark (10) (11) remains
I left home at an (12) age
Of what I heard was wrong
I never asked forgiveness
But what I (13) is done
Let my (14) go
Let your son grow
Mama, let my (15) go
Or let this (16) be still
Never I ask of you
But never I gave
But you gave me your emptiness
That I'll (17) to my grave

Never I ask of you
But never I gave
But you gave me your emptiness
That I'll (18) 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 (19) your love for granted
And all the things you (20) to me, yeah, yeah
I (21) 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 (22) be still
Let my heart go
Mama, let my heart go
You (23) let my (24) go
So let this (25) be still
(Oh whoa)
Never I ask of you
But never I gave
But you gave me your emptiness
That I'll take to my grave
So let this (26) be still



Fill in the gaps

- 1. when
- 2. flame
- 3. heard
- 4. sewed
- 5. must
- 6. find
- 7. heart
- 8. this
- 9. last
- 10. that
- 11. still
- 12. early
- 13. said
- 14. heart
- 15. heart
- 16. heart
- 17. take
- 18. take
- 19. took
- 20. said
- 21. need
- 22. heart
- 23. never
- 24. heart
- 25. heart
- 26. heart