

Fill in the gaps

| Mama, she has taught me well |
|---------------------------------|
| Told me when I was young |
| "Son, your life's an open book |
| Don't (1) it 'fore its done |
| The (2) flame burns quickest" |
| That's what I heard her say |
| A son's heart's sewed to mother |
| But I (3) find 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 mark that still remains |
| I (4) home at an early age |
| Of what 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 |
| Never I ask of you |
| But never 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 gave me your emptiness |
| That I'll take to my grave |
| So let this (5) 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, yea |
| I (6) your arms to welcome me |
| But a cold stone's all I see |
| Let my heart go |
| Let (7) son grow |
| Mama, let my heart go |
| Or let this heart be still |
| Let my heart go |
| Mama, let my (8) 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 gave me your emptiness |
| That I'll take to my grave |
| So let this (9) be still |



- 1. close
- 2. brightest
- 3. must
- 4. left
- 5. heart
- 6. need
- 7. your
- 8. heart
- 9. heart

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