

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 brightest flame burns quickest" That's what I heard her say A son's heart's sewed to mother But I must find my way Let my (2)_ 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 left home at an (3)___ 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

Fill in the gaps

Never I ask of you
But never I gave
But you (4) me your emptiness
That I'll take to my grave
So let (5) 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 (6) love for granted
And all the things you said to me, yeah, yea
I need (7) 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 (8) be still
Let my heart go
Mama, let my heart go
You never let my (9) go
So let (10) 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 heart be still



Fill in the gaps

- 1. close
- 2. heart
- 3. early
- 4. gave
- 5. this
- 6. your
- 7. your
- 8. heart
- 9. heart
- 10. this