SUB inglés

We take care of our own

Fill in the gaps

We take care of our own by Bruce Springsteen

| I've been knocking on the door | Where're the eyes, the eyes with the will to see |
|---|---|
| That holds the throne | Where're the hearts that run over with mercy |
| I've been looking for the map (1) leads me home | Where's the love that has not (8) me |
| I've been stumbling on good hearts | Where's the work that'll set my hands, my soul free |
| Turned to stone | Where's the spirit that'll reign, reign over me |
| The road of good intentions | Where's the promise from sea to shining sea |
| Has (2) dry as a bone | Where's the promise from sea to shining sea |
| We take care of our own | Wherever this flag's flown |
| We take care of our own | Wherever this flag's flown |
| (3) (4) flag's flown | Wherever (9) flag's flown |
| We (5) care of our own | We take care of our own |
| From Chicago to New Orleans | We take care of our own |
| From the muscle to the bone | Wherever this flag's flown |
| From the shotgun shack to the Super Dome | We take (10) of our own |
| There ain't no help, the cavalry stayed home | We take care of our own |
| There ain't no one hearing the bugle blowing | We take care of our own |
| We (6) (7) of our own | Wherever this flag's flown |
| We take care of our own | We take care of our own |
| Wherever this flag's flown | |



- 1. that
- 2. gone
- 3. Wherever
- 4. this
- 5. take
- 6. take
- 7. care
- 8. forsaken
- 9. this
- 10. care

Fill in the gaps