

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 that leads me home | | Where's the love that has not forsaken me |
| I've been (1) | 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 (6) sea |
| Has gone dry as a bone | | Where's the promise (7) sea to shining sea |
| We take care of our own | | Wherever this flag's flown |
| We take care of our own | | (8) this flag's flown |
| Wherever this flag's flown | | (9) this flag's flown |
| We take care of our own | | We take care of our own |
| From (2) to Ne | w 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 care of our own |
| There ain't no help, the cavalry stayed home | | We take care of our own |
| There ain't no one (3) | the (4) | _ We take care of our own |
| blowing | | Wherever this flag's flown |
| We (5) care of our own | | We take (10) of our own |
| We take care of our own | | |
| Wherever this flag's flown | | |



- 1. stumbling
- 2. Chicago
- 3. hearing
- 4. bugle
- 5. take
- 6. shining
- 7. from
- 8. Wherever
- 9. Wherever
- 10. care

Fill in the gaps