



## Fill in the gaps

### The Voice by Eimear Quinn

Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah

I hear your voice on the wind

And I hear you call out my name

"Listen my child," You say to me, "I am the voice of your history.

'Be not afraid come follow me. Answer my call and I'll set you free."

I am the voice in the (1)\_\_\_\_\_ and the pouring rain.

I am the voice of your hunger and pain

I am the voice that always is calling you

I am the voice, I will remain

I am the voice in the fields when the summer's gone;

The dance of the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ when the Autumn (3)\_\_\_\_\_ blow.

Ne'er do I sleep throughout all the cold Winter long.

I am the force that in Springtime will grow.

I am the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ of the past that will always be;

Filled with my sorrows and blood in my fields.

I am the voice of the future.

Bring me your peace,

Bring me (5)\_\_\_\_\_ (6)\_\_\_\_\_ and my wounds (7)\_\_\_\_\_ will heal.

I am the voice in the (8)\_\_\_\_\_ and the pouring rain.

I am the voice of your hunger and pain.

I am the voice that always is calling you.

I am the voice.

I am the voice of the past that will always be.

I am the voice of your hunger and pain.

I am the (9)\_\_\_\_\_ of the future.

I am the voice.

I am the voice

I am the voice

I am the voice.



Answer

1. wind
2. leaves
3. winds
4. voice
5. your
6. peace
7. they
8. wind
9. voice

**Fill in the gaps**