

## Fill in the gaps

Carry on my wayward son
There'll be peace when you are done
Lay your weary head to rest
Don't you cry no more
Once I rose above the noise and confusion
Just to get a glimpse beyond (1) illusion
I was soaring (2) higher
But I flew too high
Though my eyes could see I still was a blind man
Though my mind could think I still was a mad man
I hear the voices when I'm dreaming
I can hear them say
Carry on my wayward son
There'll be peace when you are done
Lay your (3) to rest
Don't you cry no more
Masquerading as a man with a reason
My charade is the event of the season
And if I claim to be a wise man, well
It surely means that I don't know

On a stormy sea of moving emotion	
Tossed about I'm like a ship on the ocean	
I set a (5) for winds of fortune	
But I hear the voices say	
Carry on my wayward son	
There'll be peace when you are done	
Lay your weary (6) to rest	
Don't you cry no more	
No!	
Carry on, you (7) (8)	remember
Carry on, nothing equals the splendor	
Now your life's no longer empty	
Surely heaven (9) for you	
Carry on my wayward son	
There'll be peace (10) you are done	
Lay your weary head to rest	
Don't you cry (don't you cry no more)	



- 1. this
- 2. ever
- 3. weary
- 4. head
- 5. course
- 6. head
- 7. will
- 8. always
- 9. waits
- 10. when

## Fill in the gaps