

And if I claim to be a wise man, well It surely means that I don't know

Fill in the gaps

Carry On Wayward Son by Kansas

Carry on my wayward son	On a stormy sea of moving emotion
There'll be peace when you are done	Tossed about I'm like a (4) on the ocean
Lay your weary (1) to rest	I set a (5) for winds of fortune
Don't you cry no more	But I hear the voices say
Once I (2) (3) the noise and	Carry on my wayward son
confusion	There'll be peace when you are done
Just to get a glimpse beyond this illusion	Lay your (6) (7) to rest
I was soaring ever higher	Don't you cry no more
But I flew too high	No!
Though my eyes could see I still was a blind man	Carry on, you will always remember
Though my mind could think I still was a mad man	Carry on, (8) equals the splendor
I hear the voices when I'm dreaming	Now your life's no longer empty
I can hear them say	Surely heaven waits for you
Carry on my wayward son	Carry on my wayward son
There'll be peace when you are done	There'll be peace (9) you are done
Lay your weary head to rest	Lay your weary head to rest
Don't you cry no more	Don't you cry (don't you cry no more)
Masquerading as a man with a reason	No more
My charade is the event of the season	



- 1. head 2. rose
- 3. above
- 4. ship
- 5. course
- 6. weary
- 7. head
- 8. nothing
- 9. when

Fill in the gaps