

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 (1)	the noise and confusion
Just to get a (2)	beyond this illusion
I was soaring ever higher	
But I (3) 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 (4)	(5) I'm dreaming
I can hear them say	
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	
Masquerading as a man (6)	a reason
My charade is the (7)	of the season
And if I claim to be a wise man, well	
It surely means that I don't ki	now

On a stormy sea of moving emotion	
Tossed about I'm like a ship on the ocean	
I set a course for winds of fortune	
But I hear the (8) say	
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	
No!	
Carry on, you (9) always remember	
Carry on, you (9) always remember	
Carry on, you (9) always remember Carry on, nothing equals the splendor	
Carry on, you (9) always remember Carry on, nothing equals the splendor Now your life's no longer empty	
Carry on, you (9) always remember Carry on, nothing equals the splendor Now your life's no longer empty Surely (10) waits for you	
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- 1. above
- 2. glimpse
- 3. flew
- 4. voices
- 5. when
- 6. with
- 7. event
- 8. voices
- 9. will
- 10. heaven

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