

## Fill in the gaps

Carry on my wayward son
There'll be peace when you are done
Lay your weary (1) to rest
Don't you cry no more
Once I rose above the noise and confusion
Just to get a glimpse beyond this illusion
I was soaring ever 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 (2) when you are done
Lay (3) weary head 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 (4) to be a (5) 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 (6) for winds of fortune
But I hear the voices say
Carry on my wayward son
There'll be peace when you are done
Lay (7) weary head to rest
Don't you cry no more
No!
Carry on, you will (8) remember
Carry on, nothing equals the splendor
Carry on, nothing equals the splendor Now your life's no longer empty
Now your life's no longer empty
Now your life's no longer empty Surely heaven waits for you
Now your life's no longer empty Surely heaven waits for you Carry on my (9) son
Now your life's no longer empty Surely heaven waits for you Carry on my (9) son There'll be peace when you are done



- 1. head
- 2. peace
- 3. your
- 4. claim
- 5. wise
- 6. course
- 7. your
- 8. always
- 9. wayward
- 10. weary

## Fill in the gaps