

## Fill in the gaps

Carry on my wayward son	On a stori
There'll be peace when you are done	Tossed al
Lay your weary (1) to rest	I set a co
Don't you cry no more	But I hear
Once I rose above the noise and confusion	Carry on i
Just to get a glimpse beyond this illusion	There'll be
I was soaring ever higher	Lay your
But I flew too high	Don't you
Though my eyes could see I still was a (2) man	No!
Though my (3) could think I still was a mad man	Carry on,
I hear the voices (4) I'm dreaming	Carry on,
I can hear them say	Now your
Carry on my wayward son	Surely he
There'll be peace when you are done	Carry on i
Lay your weary head to rest	There'll be
Don't you cry no more	Lay (9)
Masquerading as a man with a reason	Don't you
My charade is the event of the season	No more.
And if I (5) to be a (6) man, well	
It surely means that I don't know	

On a stormy sea of moving emotion bout I'm like a ship on the ocean urse for winds of fortune the voices say my wayward son e peace (7)\_\_\_\_\_ you are done weary head to rest cry no more you will always remember nothing equals the splendor life's no longer empty eaven (8)\_\_\_\_\_ for you my wayward son e peace when you are done \_\_\_ weary head to rest cry (don't you cry no more)



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. head
- 2. blind
- 3. mind
- 4. when
- 5. claim
- 6. wise
- 7. when
- 8. waits
- 9. your