



## Fill in the gaps

### Carry On Wayward Son by Kansas

Carry on my wayward son  
There'll be peace when you are done  
Lay (1)\_\_\_\_\_ weary head to rest  
Don't you cry no more  
Once I rose (2)\_\_\_\_\_ the noise and confusion  
Just to get a (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ could think I still was a mad man  
I hear the (5)\_\_\_\_\_ when 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 with a reason  
My (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 course for winds of fortune  
But I hear the (7)\_\_\_\_\_ say  
Carry on my wayward son  
There'll be peace when you are done  
Lay (8)\_\_\_\_\_ weary head to rest  
Don't you cry no more  
No!  
Carry on, you will always remember  
Carry on, nothing equals the splendor  
Now your life's no longer empty  
Surely heaven waits for you  
Carry on my wayward son  
There'll be peace (9)\_\_\_\_\_ you are done  
Lay your weary head to rest  
Don't you cry (don't you cry no more)  
No more...



**Fill in the gaps**

Answer

1. your
2. above
3. glimpse
4. mind
5. voices
6. charade
7. voices
8. your
9. when