

Fill in the gaps

| 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 ship on the ocean |
| Lay your weary head to rest | I set a course for (6) of fortune |
| Don't you cry no more | But I hear the voices say |
| Once I rose above the noise and confusion | Carry on my wayward son |
| Just to get a glimpse beyond this illusion | There'll be peace when you are done |
| I was soaring ever higher | Lay your weary head to rest |
| But I flew too high | Don't you cry no more |
| Though my (1) could see I still was a | No! |
| (2) man | Carry on, you will always remember |
| Though my mind could think I still was a mad man | Carry on, nothing equals the splendor |
| I hear the voices (3) 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 when you are done |
| Lay your weary head to rest | Lay (7) weary (8) 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 | |
| And if I claim to be a wise man, well | |
| It (4) that I don't know | |



Fill in the gaps

- 1. eyes
- 2. blind
- 3. when
- 4. surely
- 5. means
- 6. winds
- 7. your
- 8. head