

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