

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 (2) the noise and confusion
Just to get a glimpse beyond this illusion
I was soaring ever higher
But I flew too high
Though my (3) could see I still was a
(4) man
Though my mind could think I still was a mad man
I hear the voices (5) I'm dreaming
I can hear (6) 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 charade is the event of the season
And if I claim to be a wise man, well

It surely means (7)_____ I don't know



- 1. head
- 2. above
- 3. eyes
- 4. blind
- 5. when
- 6. them
- 7. that
- 8. winds
- 9. wayward

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