

Fill in the gaps

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 above the noise and confusion
Just to get a glimpse beyond this illusion
I was soaring ever higher
But I flew too high
Though my eyes (2) see I still was a
(3) man
Though my (4) could (5) I still was a
mad man
I hear the voices 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 charade is the event of the season
And if I claim to be a (6) 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 voices say Carry on my wayward son There'll be peace when you are done Lay (7)_____ 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 (8)_____ when 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

- 1. your
- 2. could
- 3. blind
- 4. mind
- 5. think
- 6. wise
- 7. your
- 8. peace