

Fill in the gaps

the

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 (6)	on the ocean
Lay your weary head to rest			I set a course for winds of fortune	
Don't you cry no more			But I hear the voices say	
Once I rose above the (1)	and confusion		Carry on my wayward son	
Just to get a (2)	(3)	this	There'll be peace (7)	you are done
illusion			Lay your weary head to rest	
I was soaring ever higher			Don't you cry no more	
But I flew too high			No!	
Though my eyes could see I still was a blind man			Carry on, you will always remember	
Though my mind could think I still was a mad man			Carry on, (8)	(9)
I hear the voices when I'm dreaming			splendor	
I can hear them say			Now your life's no longer empty	
Carry on my (4) son			Surely heaven waits for you	
There'll be (5) when you are done			Carry on my wayward son	
Lay your weary head to rest			There'll be peace when you are done	
Don't you cry no more			Lay your weary head to rest	
Masquerading as a man with a reason			Don't you cry (don't you cry no more)	
My charade is the event of the season			No more	
And if I claim to be a wise man, well				
It surely means that I don't know				



- 1. noise
- 2. glimpse
- 3. beyond
- 4. wayward
- 5. peace
- 6. ship
- 7. when
- 8. nothing
- 9. equals

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