

Fill in the gaps

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
Once I (1) 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 could see I $\ (2)$ was a blind man
Though my mind could (3) I still was a mad man
I (4) the voices when I'm dreaming
I can hear (5) say
Carry on my wayward son
There'll be (6) when you are done
Lay (7) (8) head to rest
Don't you cry no more
Masquerading as a man with a reason
Masquerading as a mair with a reason
My charade is the event of the season

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 your weary head to rest Don't you cry no more No! Carry on, you will always remember Carry on, nothing equals the splendor Now (10)_____ life's no longer empty Surely heaven waits for you Carry on my wayward son There'll be peace when you are done Lay your weary head to rest Don't you cry (don't you cry no more) No more...



- 1. rose
- 2. still
- 3. think
- 4. hear
- 5. them
- 6. peace
- 7. your
- 8. weary
- 9. that
- 10. your

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