

'Cause I know that time has numbered my days And I'll go along with everything you say But I'll ride home laughing, look at me now The walls of my town, they come crumbling down And my ears hear the call of my unborn sons And I know that choices colour all I've done But I'll explain it all to the watchman's son I ain't ever lived a year better spent in love 'Cause I'll know my weakness, know my voice And I'll believe in grace and choice... And I know perhaps my heart is fast But I'll be born (1)_____ a mask.... Like the city that nurtured my greed and my pride I stretch my arms into the sky I cry Babel! Babel! Look at me now But the walls of my town They come (2)___ __ down...

You ask where will we stand

Fill in the gaps



- 1. without
- 2. crumbling
- 3. come
- 4. bodies
- 5. from
- 6. build
- 7. tear
- 8. gonna
- 9. tear
- 10. them

Fill in the gaps