

Fill in the gaps

'Cause I know that time has numbered my days					In the winds that (6)	
And ((1)	go	along	with	As all we see will slip	
(2)	you sa	ay			So come down from	
But I'll ride home laughing, look at me now					And stand (7)	
The walls of my town, they come crumbling down					You know our breath	
And my ears hear the call of my unborn sons					Press my nose up to	
And I know that choices colour all I've done					I should've known I v	
But (3) explain it all to the watchman's son					You'll build your wall	
I ain't ever lived a year better spent in love					And I will play my blo	
'Cause I'll know my weakness, know my voice					To tear, tear them do	
And I'll believe in grace and choice					Well I'm gonna tear,	
And I (4)	(5)		my heart	is fast	'Cause I know my we	
But I'll be born without a mask					And I'll believe in gra	
Like the city that nurtured my greed and my pride					And I know perhaps	
I stretch my arms into the sky					But I'll be (9)	
I cry Babel! E	Babel! Look at me now					
But the walls	of my town					
They come of	rumbling down					
You ask whe	ere will we stand					

In the winds that (6)	how	I						
As all we see will slip int	to the cloud							
So come down from your mountain								
And stand (7)	we've be	een						
You know our breath is v	weak and ou	ır (8)		thir				
Press my nose up to the	glass arour	nd your hea	art					
I should've known I was	weaker fron	n the start						
You'll build your walls								
And I will play my bloody	y part							
To tear, tear them down								
Well I'm gonna tear, tear them down!								
'Cause I know my weakness know my voice								
And I'll believe in grace a	and choice							
And I know perhaps my	heart is fast							
But I'll be (9)	(10)		a mask					



- 1. I'll
- 2. everything
- 3. I'll
- 4. know
- 5. perhaps
- 6. will
- 7. where
- 8. bodies
- 9. born
- 10. without

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