

You ask where will we stand

## Fill in the gaps

'Cause I know that time has numbered my days	In the winds that will howl
And (1) go along with everything you say	As all we see will slip into
But I'll ride home laughing, (2) at me now	So (5) down from
The walls of my town, they come crumbling down	And stand where we've be
And my ears hear the call of my unborn sons	You know our breath is we
And I know (3) (4) colour all I've	Press my nose up to the g
done	I should've known I was w
But I'll explain it all to the watchman's son	You'll build your walls
I ain't ever lived a year better spent in love	And I will play my bloody p
'Cause I'll know my weakness, know my voice	To tear, tear them down
And I'll believe in grace and choice	Well I'm (6)
And I know perhaps my heart is fast	'Cause I know my weakne
But I'll be born without a mask	And I'll believe in grace ar
Like the city that nurtured my greed and my pride	And I know perhaps my (
I stretch my arms into the sky	But I'll be (8) (
I cry Babel! Babel! Look at me now	
But the walls of my town	
They come crumbling down	

As all we see will slip into the cloud	
So (5) down from your mountain	
And stand where we've been	
You know our breath is weak and our bodies thin	
Press my nose up to the glass around your heart	
I should've known I was weaker from the start	
You'll build your walls	
And I will play my bloody part	
To tear, tear them down	
Well I'm (6) tear, tear them down!	
'Cause I know my weakness know my voice	
And I'll believe in grace and choice	
And I know perhaps my (7) is fast	
But I'll be (8) a mask	



- 1. I'll
- 2. look
- 3. that
- 4. choices
- 5. come
- 6. gonna
- 7. heart
- 8. born
- 9. without

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