

## Fill in the gaps

'Cause I know that time has numbered my days
And I'll go along with everything you say
But I'll (1) home laughing, (2) at me
now
The (3) of my town, they (4)
crumbling down
And my ears hear the call of my unborn sons
And I know that choices colour all (5) done
But I'll explain it all to the watchman's son
I ain't (6) 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 without a mask
Like the city that nurtured my greed and my pride
I stretch my arms into the sky
I cry Babel! Babel! (8) at me now
But the walls of my town
They (9) down
You ask where will we stand

In the winds that will howl
As all we see (11) slip into the cloud
So come (12) from your mountain
And stand (13) we've been
You know our breath is weak and our bodies thin
Press my (14) up to the (15) around
(16) heart
I should've known I was weaker (17) the start
You'll build (18) walls
And I will play my bloody part
To tear, (19) down
Well (21) gonna tear, tear them down!
'Cause I (22) my (23) know
my voice
And I'll believe in (24) and choice
And I know (25) my heart is fast
But (26) be born without a mask

## SUB inglés

- 1. ride
- 2. look
- 3. walls
- 4. come
- 5. ľve
- 6. ever
- 7. spent
- 8. Look
- 9. come
- 10. crumbling
- 11. will
- 12. down
- 13. where
- 14. nose
- 15. glass
- 16. your
- 17. from
- 18. your
- 19. tear
- 20. them
- 21. l'm
- 22. know
- 23. weakness
- 24. grace
- 25. perhaps
- 26. I'll

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