



## Babel by Mumford & Sons

### Fill in the gaps

'Cause I (1)\_\_\_\_\_ (2)\_\_\_\_\_ time has numbered my days  
And I'll go along with everything you say  
But (3)\_\_\_\_\_ ride home laughing, look at me now  
The (4)\_\_\_\_\_ of my town, they come crumbling down  
And my ears (5)\_\_\_\_\_ the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ of my unborn sons  
And I know that (7)\_\_\_\_\_ (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ my weakness, know my voice  
And I'll (10)\_\_\_\_\_ in grace and choice...  
And I know perhaps my (11)\_\_\_\_\_ is fast  
But (12)\_\_\_\_\_ be born without a mask....  
Like the (13)\_\_\_\_\_ that nurtured my greed and my pride  
I stretch my arms into the sky  
I cry Babel! Babel! Look at me now  
But the (14)\_\_\_\_\_ of my town  
They come crumbling down...  
You ask where (15)\_\_\_\_\_ we stand

In the winds that will howl  
As all we see will slip (16)\_\_\_\_\_ the cloud  
So come down from (17)\_\_\_\_\_ mountain  
And stand where we've been  
You know our breath is (18)\_\_\_\_\_ and our bodies thin  
Press my (19)\_\_\_\_\_ up to the glass (20)\_\_\_\_\_ your heart  
I should've known I was weaker (21)\_\_\_\_\_ the start  
You'll build your walls  
And I will (22)\_\_\_\_\_ my bloody part  
To tear, tear (23)\_\_\_\_\_ down  
Well (24)\_\_\_\_\_ gonna 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 (25)\_\_\_\_\_ is fast  
But I'll be born without a mask



Answer

**Fill in the gaps**

1. know
2. that
3. I'll
4. walls
5. hear
6. call
7. choices
8. colour
9. know
10. believe
11. heart
12. I'll
13. city
14. walls
15. will
16. into
17. your
18. weak
19. nose
20. around
21. from
22. play
23. them
24. I'm
25. heart