

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 ride home laughing, look at me now	
The walls of my town, they come crumbling down	
And my ears hear the (1)	of my (2)
sons	
And I know that choices colour all I've done	
But I'll explain it all to the watch	nman'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 ch	oice
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 (3) my arm	ns into the sky
I cry Babel! Babel! Look at me	now
But the walls of my town	
They come crumbling down	
You ask (4) (5)	we stand

In the winds that will howl
As all we see will slip into the cloud
So come (6) from your mountain
And (7) 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 (8) walls
And I will play my bloody part
To tear, tear them down
Well I'm gonna tear, tear them down!
'Cause I know my (9) know my voice
And I'll believe in grace and choice
And I know perhaps my heart is fast
But I'll be born (10) a mask



- 1. call
- 2. unborn
- 3. stretch
- 4. where
- 5. will
- 6. down
- 7. stand
- 8. your
- 9. weakness
- 10. without

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