## City On The Hill by Casting Crowns

It was the fire of the young ones

## Fill in the gaps

Did you hear of the (1) on a hill?	It was the wisdom of the old
Said one old man to the other	It was the (7) of the poor man
It once shined bright and it would be shining still	That needed be told
But they all started turning on each other	It is the rhythm of the dancers
You see the (2) thought the dancers were	That gives the poets life
shallow	It is the spirit of the poets
And the (3) (4) the	That gives the soldiers strength to fight
poets were weak	It is the fire of the young ones
And the elders saw the young (5) as foolish	It is the wisdom of the old
And the rich man never heard the poor man speak	It is the story of the poor man
And one by one they ran away	That's needing to be told
With their made up minds to leave it all behind	One by one, will we run away?
And the light began to fade	With our made up minds to leave it all behind
In the city on a hill	As the light begins to fade
The city on a hill	In the city on a hill?
Each one thought that they knew better	One by one, will we run away?
But there were different by design	With our made up (8) to leave it all behind
Instead of standing (6) together	As the (9) to fade
They let their differences divide	In the city on a hill?
And one by one they ran away	The city on a hill
With their made up minds to leave it all behind	Come home
And the light began to fade	And the Father's calling still
In the city on a hill	Come home
The city on a hill	To the city on the hill
And the world is searchin' still	Come home
But it was the rhythm of the dancers	
That gave the poets life	
It was the spirit of the poets	
That gave the soldiers strength to fight	



- 1. city
- 2. poets
- 3. soldiers
- 4. thought
- 5. ones
- 6. strong
- 7. story
- 8. minds
- 9. light
- 10. begins

## Fill in the gaps