City On The Hill by Casting Crowns

Fill in the gaps

Did you near or the city on a nill?		It was the (8)	or the old
Said one old man to the other		It was the story of the poo	or man
It once shined bright and it (1) be	shining still	That needed be told	
But they all started turning on (2) other		It is the rhythm of the dancers	
You see the poets thought the dancers were shallow		That gives the poets life	
And the soldiers thought the poets were weak		It is the spirit of the poets	
And the elders saw the young ones as foolish		That gives the soldiers strength to fight	
And the rich man never heard the poor man speak		It is the fire of the young ones	
And one by one they ran away		It is the wisdom of the old	
With their made up minds to leave it all behind		It is the story of the poor man	
And the light (3) to fade		That's needing to be told	
In the city on a hill		One by one, will we run away?	
The city on a hill		With our made up minds to	to leave it all behind
Each one (4) that they (5)	better	As the (9) b	egins to fade
But there were different by design		In the city on a hill?	
Instead of standing strong together		One by one, will we run away?	
They let their differences divide		With our made up minds to leave it all behind	
And one by one they ran away		As the (10) begins to fade	
With their made up minds to leave it all behind		In the city on a hill?	
And the light (6) to fade		The city on a hill	
In the city on a hill		Come home	
The city on a hill		And the Father's calling s	till
And the world is searchin' still		Come home	
But it was the rhythm of the dancers		To the city on the hill	
That gave the poets life		Come home	
It was the spirit of the poets			
That gave the soldiers (7)	to fight		
It was the fire of the young ones			



- 1. would
- 2. each
- 3. began
- 4. thought
- 5. knew
- 6. began
- 7. strength
- 8. wisdom
- 9. light
- 10. light

Fill in the gaps