



## Fill in the gaps

### The Voice by Celtic Woman

I hear your (1)\_\_\_\_\_ on the wind

And I hear you call out my name

"Listen, my child," you say to me

"I am the voice of your history

Be not afraid, come follow me

Answer my call, and I'll set you free"

I am the voice in the wind and the pouring rain

I am the voice of your hunger and pain

I am the voice that always is calling you

I am the voice, I will remain

I am the voice in the fields (2)\_\_\_\_\_ the summer's gone

The dance of the leaves when the autumn (3)\_\_\_\_\_ blow

Ne'er do I sleep throughout all the cold winter long

I am the force (4)\_\_\_\_\_ in (5)\_\_\_\_\_ will grow

I am the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ of the past (7)\_\_\_\_\_ will always be

Filled with my sorrow and blood in my fields

I am the voice of the future, bring me your peace

Bring me your peace, and my wounds, they will heal

I am the voice in the wind and the pouring rain

I am the (8)\_\_\_\_\_ of your hunger and pain

I am the voice that always is calling you

I am the voice

I am the voice of the past (9)\_\_\_\_\_ will always be

I am the voice of your (10)\_\_\_\_\_ and pain

I am the voice of the future

I am the voice, I am the voice

I am the voice, I am the voice



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. voice
2. when
3. winds
4. that
5. springtime
6. voice
7. that
8. voice
9. that
10. hunger