The Voice by Celtic Woman

Fill in the gaps

hear your voice 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"
am the voice in the wind and the pouring rain
am the voice of your hunger and pain
am the voice that (1) is calling you
am the voice, I (2) remain
am the (3) in the fields when the summer's gone
The dance of the leaves when the autumn (4) blow
Ne'er do I sleep thoughout all the (5) winter long
am the force that in springtime will grow
am the voice of the past that will always be
Filled with my sorrow and blood in my fields
am the (6) of the future, bring me your peace
Bring me your peace, and my wounds, they will heal
am the voice in the wind and the pouring rain
am the voice of your hunger and pain
am the (7) that always is calling you
am the voice
am the voice of the past (8) will always be
am the voice of your hunger and pain
am the (9) of the future
am the voice, I am the voice
am the voice, I am the voice



Fill in the gaps

- 1. always
- 2. will
- 3. voice
- 4. winds
- 5. cold
- 6. voice
- 7. voice
- 8. that
- 9. voice