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 always is calling you
am the voice, I will remain
am the (1) in the fields when the summer's gone
The (2) of the leaves when the autumn (3) blow
Ne'er do I sleep (4) all the cold winter long
am the force that in (5) will grow
am the voice of the (6) that will always be
Filled with my sorrow and blood in my fields
am the (7) of the future, bring me (8) 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 (9) (10) always is calling you
am the voice
am the voice of the past that will always be
am the voice of your hunger and pain
am the voice of the future
am the voice, I am the voice
am the voice, I am the voice



- 1. voice
- 2. dance
- 3. winds
- 4. thoughout
- 5. springtime
- 6. past
- 7. voice
- 8. your
- 9. voice
- 10. that

Fill in the gaps