

Mama, she has taught me well

Told me when I was young

"Son, your life's an open book

Don't close it 'fore its done

The brightest flame burns quickest"

That's what I heard her say

A son's heart's sewed to mother

But I must find my way

Let my heart go

Let your son grow

Mama, let my heart go

Or let this heart be still

Yeah, still

Rebel, my new last name

Wild blood in my veins

Apron strings around my neck

The mark that still remains

I left home at an early age

Of what I heard was wrong

I never asked forgiveness

But what I (1)_____ is done

Let my heart go

Let your son grow

Mama, let my heart go

Or let this heart be still

Never I ask of you

But never I gave

But you gave me your emptiness

That I'll take to my grave

Fill in the gaps

Never Lask of you

Hover rack or you
But never I gave
But you (2) me your emptiness
That I'll take to my grave
So let this heart be still
Mama, now I'm (3) home
I'm not all you (4) of me
But a mother's love for her son
Unspoken, (5) me be
Yeah, I took your (6) for granted
And all the things you said to me, yeah, yeah
I need your (7) to welcome me
But a cold stone's all I see
Let my heart go
Let (8) son grow
Mama, let my heart go
Or let this heart be still
Let my heart go
Mama, let my heart go
You never let my (9) go
So let this heart be still
(Oh whoa)
Never I ask of you
But never I gave
But you gave me your emptiness
That I'll take to my grave
So let this (10) be still



- 1. said
- 2. gave
- 3. coming
- 4. wished
- 5. help
- 6. love
- 7. arms
- 8. your
- 9. heart
- 10. heart

Fill in the gaps