

Fill in the gaps

| Mama, she has taught me well |
|-----------------------------------|
| Told me when I was young |
| "Son, (1) life's an open book |
| Don't close it 'fore its done |
| The brightest (2) burns quickest" |
| That's (3) I heard her say |
| A son's heart's sewed to mother |
| But I must find my way |
| Let my (4) go |
| Let your son grow |
| Mama, let my heart go |
| Or let this heart be still |
| Yeah, still |
| Rebel, my new (5) name |
| Wild blood in my veins |
| Apron (6) around my neck |
| The mark (7) still remains |
| I left home at an early age |
| Of (8) I (9) was wrong |
| I never (10) forgiveness |
| But what I said 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 (11) emptiness |
| That I'll take to my grave |

| Never I ask of you |
|------------------------------------|
| But never I gave |
| But you gave me your emptiness |
| That I'll take to my grave |
| So let (12) heart be still |
| Mama, now I'm coming home |
| I'm not all you wished of me |
| But a mother's love for her son |
| Unspoken, (13) me be |
| Yeah, I (14) (15) love for granted |
| And all the (16) you (17) to me, |
| yeah, yeah |
| I need your (18) to welcome me |
| But a (19) stone's all I see |
| Let my (20) go |
| Let your son grow |
| Mama, let my heart go |
| Or let this heart be still |
| Let my (21) go |
| Mama, let my (22) go |
| You (23) let my heart 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 (24) to my grave |
| So let (25) heart he still |



Fill in the gaps

- 1. your
- 2. flame
- 3. what
- 4. heart
- 5. last
- 6. strings
- 7. that
- 8. what
- 9. heard
- 10. asked
- 11. your
- 12. this
- 13. help
- 14. took
- 15. your
- 16. things
- 17. said
- 18. arms
- 19. cold
- 20. heart
- 21. heart
- 22. heart
- 23. never
- 24. take
- 25. this