

Mama, she has taught me well

Fill in the gaps

Told me (1) I was young
"Son, your life's an open book
Don't (2) 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 (3) go
Let your son grow
Mama, let my (4) go
Or let (5) (6) be still
Yeah, still
Rebel, my new last name
Wild (7) in my veins
Apron strings (8) my neck
The mark that still remains
I (9) at an early age
Of what I heard was wrong
I never asked forgiveness
But what I said is done
Let my (11) go
Let (12) 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

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 heart be still Mama, now I'm (13)_____ home I'm not all you (14)_____ of me But a mother's (15)_____ for her son Unspoken, help me be Yeah, I (16)_____ your love for granted And all the things you said to me, yeah, yeah I (17)_____ your arms to welcome me But a cold stone's all I see Let my heart go Let your son grow Mama, let my heart go Or let this (18)_____ be still Let my (19)_____ go Mama, let my (20)_____ go You never let my (21)_____ go So let this (22)_____ be still (Oh whoa) Never I ask of you But never I gave But you gave me (23)_____ emptiness That I'll take to my grave So let this heart be still



Fill in the gaps

- 1. when
- 2. close
- 3. heart
- 4. heart
- 5. this
- 6. heart
- 7. blood
- 8. around
- 9. left
- 10. home
- 11. heart
- 12. your
- 13. coming
- 14. wished
- 15. love
- 16. took
- 17. need
- 18. heart
- 19. heart
- 20. heart
- 21. heart
- 22. heart
- 23. your