

Mama, she has (1)		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 said is done				
Let my (2)	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 I ask of you

But never I gave			
But you (3) me your emptiness			
That I'll take to my grave			
So let this (4)	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, help me be			
Yeah, I took (5)	(6)	for granted	
And all the things you (7)_		to me, yeah, yeah	
I need 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 heart be still			
Let my heart go			
Mama, let my heart go			
You never 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 (8)	em	otiness	
That I'll take to my grave			
So let this heart be still			



Fill in the gaps

- 1. taught
- 2. heart
- 3. gave
- 4. heart
- 5. your
- 6. love
- 7. said
- 8. your

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