



## Fill in the gaps

### We take care of our own by Bruce Springsteen

I've been knocking on the door  
That holds the throne  
I've been looking for the map that leads me home  
I've been stumbling on good hearts  
Turned to stone  
The road of good (1) \_\_\_\_\_  
Has gone dry as a bone  
We take care of our own  
We take care of our own  
Wherever this flag's flown  
We take care of our own  
From Chicago to New Orleans  
From the muscle to the bone  
From the shotgun (2) \_\_\_\_\_ to the (3) \_\_\_\_\_  
Dome  
There ain't no help, the cavalry stayed home  
(4) \_\_\_\_\_ ain't no one hearing the bugle blowing  
We take care of our own  
We take care of our own  
Wherever this flag's flown  
We take care of our own

Where're the eyes, the eyes with the will to see  
Where're the (5) \_\_\_\_\_ that run over with mercy  
Where's the love that has not forsaken me  
Where's the work that'll set my hands, my (6) \_\_\_\_\_ free  
Where's the (7) \_\_\_\_\_ that'll reign, reign over me  
Where's the promise from sea to shining sea  
Where's the promise from sea to shining sea  
Wherever (8) \_\_\_\_\_ flag's flown  
Wherever (9) \_\_\_\_\_ flag's flown  
Wherever this flag's flown  
We take care of our own  
We take care of our own  
Wherever this flag's flown  
We take care of our own  
We take care of our own  
We take care of our own  
Wherever this flag's flown  
We (10) \_\_\_\_\_ care of our own



## Fill in the gaps

### Answer

1. intentions
2. shack
3. Super
4. There
5. hearts
6. soul
7. spirit
8. this
9. this
10. take