

Fill in the gaps

Carry on my (1)	son	
There'll be peace when you are done		
Lay your weary head to rest		
Don't you cry no more		
Once I rose above the noise and confusion		
Just to get a glimpse beyond this illusion		
I was soaring ever higher		
But I flew too high		
Though my (2)	could see I still was a blind man	
Though my mind could think I still was a mad man		
I hear the voices (3)	I'm dreaming	
I can hear them say		
Carry on my wayward sor	n	
There'll be (4)	when you are done	
Lay (5) weary head to rest		
Don't you cry no more		
Masquerading as a man	(6) a reason	
My (7)	is the event of the season	
And if I claim to be a wise man, well		
It surely means that I don't know		

On a stormy sea of moving emotion		
Tossed about I'm like a ship on the ocean		
I set a course for winds of fortune		
But I hear the (8) say		
Carry on my wayward son		
There'll be peace when you are done		
Lay your weary head to rest		
Don't you cry no more		
No!		
Carry on, you will always remember		
Carry on, nothing equals the splendor		
Now your life's no longer empty		
Surely heaven (9) for you		
Carry on my (10) son		
There'll be peace when you are done		
Lay your weary head to rest		
Don't you cry (don't you cry no more)		
No more		



- 1. wayward
- 2. eyes
- 3. when
- 4. peace
- 5. your
- 6. with
- 7. charade
- 8. voices
- 9. waits
- 10. wayward

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