Fill in the gaps

Carry On Wayward Son by Kansas

| Carry on my wayward son | On a (4) sea of moving emotion |
|--|---|
| There'll be peace when you are done | Tossed about I'm like a ship on the ocean |
| Lay (1) weary head to rest | I set a course for winds of fortune |
| Don't you cry no more | But I hear the (5) say |
| Once I rose above the noise and confusion | Carry on my wayward son |
| Just to get a glimpse beyond this illusion | There'll be peace when you are done |
| I was soaring ever higher | Lay (6) weary head to rest |
| But I flew too high | Don't you cry no more |
| Though my eyes could see I still was a blind man | No! |
| Though my mind could think I still was a mad man | Carry on, you will always remember |
| I hear the voices when I'm dreaming | Carry on, nothing equals the splendor |
| I can hear them say | Now your life's no longer empty |
| Carry on my wayward son | Surely heaven waits for you |
| There'll be peace when you are done | Carry on my wayward son |
| Lay your weary head to rest | There'll be (7) when you are done |
| Don't you cry no more | Lay your weary (8) to rest |
| Masquerading as a man with a reason | Don't you cry (don't you cry no more) |
| My charade is the event of the season | No more |
| And if I (2) to be a (3) man, well | |
| It surely means that I don't know | |

mber olendor nen you are done to rest more)



- 1. your
- 2. claim
- 3. wise
- 4. stormy
- 5. voices
- 6. your
- 7. peace
- 8. head

Fill in the gaps