

## Fill in the gaps

Cause I know that time has numbered my days				
And I'll go along (1) everything you say				
But I'll ride home laughing, look at me now				
The walls of my town, they come crumbling down				
And my ears hear the call of my unborn sons				
And I know that choices colour all I've done				
But I'll explain it all to the watchman's son				
I ain't ever lived a year better spent in love				
'Cause I'll (2) my weakness, know my voice				
And I'll believe in grace and choice				
And I know perhaps my heart is fast				
But I'll be born without a mask				
Like the city that nurtured my greed and my pride				
I stretch my arms into the sky				
I cry Babel! Look at me now				
But the walls of my town				
They come crumbling down				
You ask where will we stand				

In the winds that will how	vl		
As all we see (3)	(4)	(5)	the
cloud			
So come down from you	r mountain		
And stand where we've l	been		
You know our breath is v	weak and our b	odies thin	
Press my nose up to the	glass around	your heart	
I should've known I was	weaker from th	ne start	
You'll (6) y	our walls		
And I (7) play	/ my bloody pa	rt	
To tear, tear them down			
Well I'm gonna tear, tear	them down!		
'Cause I (8) r	ny weakness	(9)	my voice
And I'll believe in grace a	and choice		
And I know perhaps my	heart is fast		
But (10)	be born withou	ut a mask	



- 1. with
- 2. know
- 3. will
- 4. slip
- 5. into
- 6. build
- 7. will
- 8. know
- 9. know
- 10. I'll

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