



## Fill in the gaps

### The Voice by Celtic Woman

I hear your voice on the wind

And I hear you call out my name

"Listen, my child," you say to me

"I am the (1)\_\_\_\_\_ of your history

Be not afraid, come follow me

Answer my call, and I'll set you free"

I am the voice in the wind and the pouring rain

I am the voice of your hunger and pain

I am the voice that always is calling you

I am the voice, I will remain

I am the voice in the fields when the summer's gone

The dance of the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ when the autumn winds blow

Ne'er do I sleep throughout all the cold winter long

I am the force that in springtime will grow

I am the voice of the past (3)\_\_\_\_\_ will always be

Filled with my (4)\_\_\_\_\_ and blood in my fields

I am the voice of the future, bring me your peace

Bring me your peace, and my wounds, they will heal

I am the (5)\_\_\_\_\_ in the wind and the pouring rain

I am the voice of your (6)\_\_\_\_\_ and pain

I am the voice that always is calling you

I am the voice

I am the (7)\_\_\_\_\_ of the (8)\_\_\_\_\_ that will (9)\_\_\_\_\_ be

I am the voice of (10)\_\_\_\_\_ hunger and pain

I am the voice of the future

I am the voice, I am the voice

I am the voice, I am the voice



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. voice
2. leaves
3. that
4. sorrow
5. voice
6. hunger
7. voice
8. past
9. always
10. your