The Voice by Celtic Woman

Fill in the gaps

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 voice 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 (1) remain
I am the voice in the fields when the summer's gone
The dance of the leaves when the autumn winds blow
Ne'er do I (2) thoughout all the cold winter long
I am the force that in (3) (4) grow
I am the (5) of the past that will always be
Filled with my sorrow and (6) in my fields
I am the (7) of the future, bring me your peace
Bring me your peace, and my wounds, they will heal
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 (8) is calling you
I am the voice
I am the voice of the past that will always be
I am the (9) of your 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



- 1. will
- 2. sleep
- 3. springtime
- 4. will
- 5. voice
- 6. blood
- 7. voice
- 8. always
- 9. voice

Fill in the gaps