

It surely means that I don't know

Fill in the gaps

Carry on my wayward son	On a stormy sea of moving emotion
There'll be peace when you are done	Tossed about I'm like a (5) on the ocean
Lay your weary (1) to rest	I set a course for winds of fortune
Don't you cry no more	But I (6) the voices 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 (7) weary head to rest
But I flew too high	Don't you cry no more
Though my eyes could see I still was a (2) man	No!
Though my (3) could think I still was a mad man	Carry on, you will always remember
I hear the voices when I'm dreaming	Carry on, (8) equals the splendo
I can hear them say	Now your life's no (9) 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 peace (10) you are done
Don't you cry no more	Lay your weary head 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 claim to be a (4) man, well	



- 1. head
- 2. blind
- 3. mind
- 4. wise
- 5. ship
- 6. hear
- 7. your
- 8. nothing
- 9. longer
- 10. when

Fill in the gaps