

Fill in the gaps

Cause I know that time has numbered my days
And I'll go along with 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 (1) choices (2) all I've
done
But I'll (3) it all to the watchman's son
I ain't ever lived a year (4) spent in love
'Cause I'll know 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 (5) the sky
I cry Babel! Babel! Look at me now
But the (6) of my town
They come (7) down
You ask where will we stand

In the winds that will howl As all we see will slip into the cloud So come down from your mountain And stand where we've been You know our breath is weak and our bodies thin Press my nose up to the glass around your heart I should've known I was weaker from the start You'll build your walls And I will play my bloody part To tear, tear them down Well I'm gonna tear, tear (8)_____ down! 'Cause I know my (9)_____ ____ 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



- 1. that
- 2. colour
- 3. explain
- 4. better
- 5. into
- 6. walls
- 7. crumbling
- 8. them
- 9. weakness

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