

Fill in the gaps

Mama, she has taught me well
Told me when I was young
"Son, your life's an open book
Don't close it 'fore its done
The brightest flame burns quickest"
That's (1) I (2) her say
A son's heart's sewed to mother
But I must find my way
Let my heart go
Let your son grow
Mama, let my heart go
Or let this heart be still
Yeah, still
Rebel, my new last name
Wild blood in my veins
Apron strings around my neck
The (3) that still remains
I left home at an early age
Of what I (4) was wrong
I never asked forgiveness
But what I (5) is done
Let my (6) go
Let your son grow
Mama, let my heart go
Or let this (7) be still
Never I ask of you
But never I gave
But you gave me your emptiness
That I'll (8) to my grave

Never I ask of you
But never I gave
But you gave me your emptiness
That I'll take to my grave
So let this heart be still
Mama, now I'm coming home
I'm not all you wished of me
But a mother's love for her son
Unspoken, help me be
Yeah, I took your love for granted
And all the things you said to me, yeah, yeah
I need your arms to welcome me
But a cold stone's all I see
Let my heart go
Let your son grow
Mama, let my heart go
Or let this heart be still
Let my heart go
Mama, let my (9) go
You never let my heart go
So let this heart be still
(Oh whoa)
Never I ask of you
But never I gave
But you gave me your emptiness
That I'll take to my grave
So let this (10) be still



- 1. what
- 2. heard
- 3. mark
- 4. heard
- 5. said
- 6. heart
- 7. heart
- 8. take
- 9. heart
- 10. heart

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