

Mama, she has taught me well

That I'll take to my grave

Fill in the gaps

Told me when I was young
"Son, your life's an open book
Don't close it 'fore its done
The (1) flame burns quickest"
That's what I heard 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 (2) around my neck
The mark that still remains
I (3) at an (5) age
Of what I heard was wrong
I never asked forgiveness
But what I said is done
Let my heart go
Let your son grow
Mama, let my heart go
Or let this heart be still
Never I ask of you
But never I gave
But you gave me your emptiness

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 (6) to welcome me
But a cold stone's all I see
Let my (7) go
Let your son grow
Mama, let my heart go
Or let this heart be still
Let my heart go
Mama, let my heart go
You (8) 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 (9) to my grave
So let this heart be still



1. brightest

- 2. strings
- 3. left
- 4. home
- 5. early
- 6. arms
- 7. heart
- 8. never
- 9. take

Fill in the gaps