

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 (1)____ _____ flame burns quickest" That's what I heard her say A son's heart's (2)_____ 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 mark that still remains I left home at an early 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 (3)____ ___ go Or let this (4)_____ be still Never I ask of you But never I gave But you gave me your emptiness That I'll take to my grave

Fill in the gaps

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 (5)_____ be still Mama, now I'm (6)_____ home I'm not all you wished of me But a mother's (7)_____ 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 (8)_____ go Or let this (9)_____ be still Let my heart go Mama, let my heart 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. brightest
- 2. sewed
- 3. heart
- 4. heart
- 5. heart
- 6. coming
- 7. love
- 8. heart
- 9. heart
- 10. heart

Fill in the gaps