

## 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, (1) at me now
The walls of my town, (2) come crumbling down
And my ears (3) the call of my unborn sons
And I know that choices colour all I've done
But I'll explain 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 (5) nurtured my greed and my pride
I stretch my arms into the sky
I cry Babel! Babel! Look at me now
But the walls of my town
They come crumbling down
You ask (6) will we stand

In the winds that will howl	
As all we see will (7) into the cloud	
So come down from your mountain	
And stand where we've been	
You know our breath is weak and our (8) th	nin
Press my nose up to the glass around your heart	
I should've known I was weaker from the start	
You'll (9) your walls	
And I will play my bloody part	
To tear, tear them down	
Well I'm gonna tear, tear them down!	
'Cause I know my weakness know my voice	
And I'll believe in grace and choice	
And I (10) perhaps my heart is fast	
But I'll be born without a mask	



- 1. look
- 2. they
- 3. hear
- 4. better
- 5. that
- 6. where
- 7. slip
- 8. bodies
- 9. build
- 10. know

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