City On The Hill by Casting Crowns

It was the fire of the young ones

Fill in the gaps

Did you hear of the city on a hill?	It was the wisdom of the old
Said one old man to the other	It was the story of the poor man
It once shined bright and it would be shining still	That needed be told
But they all started turning on (1) other	It is the (5) of the dancers
You see the poets (2) the dancers were	That gives the poets life
shallow	It is the spirit of the poets
And the soldiers thought the poets were weak	That gives the soldiers (6) to fight
And the elders saw the young (3) as foolish	It is the fire of the (7) ones
And the rich man never heard the poor man speak	It is the wisdom of the old
And one by one they ran away	It is the story of the poor man
With their made up minds to leave it all behind	That's needing to be told
And the (4) began to fade	One by one, will we run away?
In the city on a hill	With our made up minds to leave it all behind
The city on a hill	As the light begins to fade
Each one thought that they knew better	In the (8) on a hill?
But there were different by design	One by one, will we run away?
Instead of standing strong together	With our (9) up minds to leave it all behind
They let their differences divide	As the light begins to fade
And one by one they ran away	In the city on a hill?
With their made up minds to leave it all behind	The city on a hill
And the light began to fade	Come home
In the city on a hill	And the Father's calling still
The city on a hill	Come home
And the world is searchin' still	To the city on the hill
But it was the rhythm of the dancers	Come home
That gave the poets life	
It was the spirit of the poets	
That gave the soldiers strength to fight	



- 1. each
- 2. thought
- 3. ones
- 4. light
- 5. rhythm
- 6. strength
- 7. young
- 8. city
- 9. made

Fill in the gaps