

## Fill in the gaps

Mama, she has taught me well
Told me when I was young
"Son, (1) life's an (2) book
Don't close it 'fore its done
The brightest flame burns quickest"
That's what I (3) 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 (4) be still
Yeah, still
Rebel, my new last name
Wild blood in my veins
Apron (5) around my neck
The mark (6) still remains
I (7) home at an early age
Of what I heard was wrong
I never asked forgiveness
But (8) I said is done
Let my heart go
Let your son grow
Mama, let my (9) go
Or let this heart be still
Never I ask of you
But never I gave
But you gave me your emptiness

That I'll take 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 heart go You never let my heart go So let this (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 heart be still



- 1. your
- 2. open
- 3. heard
- 4. heart
- 5. strings
- 6. that
- 7. left
- 8. what
- 9. heart
- 10. heart

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