

## Fill in the gaps

Carry on my wayward son There'll be peace when you are done Lay your weary (1)\_\_\_\_\_ to rest Don't you cry no more Once I (2)\_\_\_\_\_ above the noise and confusion Just to get a (3)\_\_\_\_\_\_ beyond this illusion I was soaring ever higher But I flew too high Though my eyes could see I still was a (4)\_\_\_\_ Though my mind could think I (5)\_\_\_\_\_ was a mad \_\_\_\_\_ the (7)\_\_\_\_\_ when I'm dreaming I can hear them say Carry on my (8)\_\_\_ There'll be peace when you are done Lay your (9)\_\_\_\_\_ head to rest Don't you cry no more Masquerading as a man with a reason My charade is the event of the season And if I claim to be a wise man, well

It surely means that I don't know

On a stormy sea of moving emotion Tossed about I'm like a ship on the ocean I set a course for winds of fortune But I hear the voices say Carry on my wayward son There'll be peace when you are done Lay your (10)\_\_\_\_\_ head to rest Don't you cry no more No! Carry on, you will always remember Carry on, nothing equals the splendor Now your life's no longer empty Surely heaven waits for you Carry on my wayward son There'll be peace when you are done Lay your weary head to rest Don't you cry (don't you cry no more) No more...



- 1. head
- 2. rose
- 3. glimpse
- 4. blind
- 5. still
- 6. hear
- 7. voices
- 8. wayward
- 9. weary
- 10. weary

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