

Fill in the gaps

Carry on my wayward son	On a (8) sea of (9) emotion
There'll be peace when you are done	Tossed about I'm like a ship on the ocean
Lay your weary head to rest	I set a course for winds of fortune
Don't you cry no more	But I hear the voices say
Once I rose above the noise and confusion	Carry on my wayward son
Just to get a glimpse beyond this illusion	There'll be peace when you are done
I was soaring (1) higher	Lay your weary head to rest
But I flew too high	Don't you cry no more
Though my (2) could see I (3) was a	No!
blind man	Carry on, you will always remember
Though my mind could think I still was a mad man	Carry on, nothing (10) the splendor
I hear the (4) when I'm dreaming	Now your life's no longer empty
I can hear them say	Surely heaven waits for you
Carry on my wayward son	Carry on my wayward son
There'll be peace when you are done	There'll be peace when you are done
Lay your weary (5) to rest	Lay your weary head to rest
Don't you cry no more	Don't you cry (don't you cry no more)
Masquerading as a man (6) a reason	No more
My charade is the (7) of the season	
And if I claim to be a wise man, well	
It surely means that I don't know	



- 1. ever
- 2. eyes
- 3. still
- 4. voices
- 5. head
- 6. with
- 7. event
- 8. stormy
- 9. moving
- 10. equals

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