

Fill in the gaps

Carry on my wayward son		
There'll be (1) when you are done		
Lay your weary head to rest		
Don't you cry no more		
Once I rose above the noise and confusion		
Just to get a glimpse (2)	this illusion	
I was soaring ever higher		
But I (3) too high		
Though my eyes could see I	still was a (4) man	ı
Though my mind could (5)	I still was a mad ma	n
I hear the voices when I'm dreaming		
I can hear them say		
Carry on my wayward son		
There'll be peace when you are done		
Lay your weary 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 (6) the voices say		
Carry on my (7) son		
There'll be peace (8) you are done		
Lay your weary head to rest		
Don't you cry no more		
No!		
Carry on, you will always remember		
Carry on, nothing equals the splendor		
Now (9) 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. peace

- 2. beyond
- 3. flew
- 4. blind
- 5. think
- 6. hear
- 7. wayward
- 8. when
- 9. your

Fill in the gaps