

## Fill in the gaps

Carry on my (1)	son
There'll be peace when you are done	
Lay your (2)	head to rest
Don't you cry no more	
Once I rose above the noise and confusion	
Just to get a glimpse beyond this illusion	
I was soaring (3)	higher
But I flew too high	
Though my eyes could see I still was a blind man	
Though my mind could think I still was a mad man	
I (4) the voic	es 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 hear the voices 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 No! Carry on, you will always remember Carry on, nothing equals the splendor Now (5)\_\_\_\_\_ life's no longer empty Surely heaven (6)\_\_\_ \_\_ for you Carry on my wayward son There'll be peace when you are done Lay your (7)\_\_\_\_\_ head to rest Don't you cry (don't you cry no more) No more...



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. wayward
- 2. weary
- 3. ever
- 4. hear
- 5. your
- 6. waits
- 7. weary