

It surely means that I don't know

## Fill in the gaps

Carry on my (1) son	On a (5) sea of moving emotion
There'll be peace when you are done	Tossed about I'm like a (6) 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 (2) 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 ever higher	Lay your (7) head to rest
But I flew too high	Don't you cry no more
Though my eyes could see I still was a blind man	No!
Though my mind could think I (3) was a mad	Carry on, you will always remember
man	Carry on, nothing (8) the splendor
I hear the voices 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 head 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 with a reason	No more
My charade is the (4) of the season	
And if I claim to be a wise man, well	



## 1. wayward

- 2. noise
- 3. still
- 4. event
- 5. stormy
- 6. ship
- 7. weary
- 8. equals

## Fill in the gaps