

Fill in the gaps

Cause I know that time has (1) my da	ys
And I'll go (2) with everything you say	
But I'll ride home laughing, look at me now	
The walls of my town, they come crumbling down	
And my ears hear the call of my unborn sons	
And I know that (3) colour a	II
(4) done	
But I'll explain it all to the watchman's son	
I ain't ever lived a year better (5) in love	
'Cause I'll know my weakness, know my voice	
And I'll believe in grace and choice	
And I know perhaps my heart is fast	
But I'll be born without a mask	
Like the city (6) nurtured my (7) a	and
my pride	
I stretch my arms (8) the sky	
I cry Babel! Babel! Look at me now	
But the walls of my town	
They come crumbling down	
You ask where will we stand	

In the winds that will howl As all we see will slip into the cloud So come down from your mountain And stand where we've been You know our breath is weak and our bodies thin Press my nose up to the glass around your heart I should've (9)_____ I was weaker from the start You'll build your walls And I will play my (10)__ _ part To tear, tear them down Well I'm gonna tear, tear them down! 'Cause I know my weakness know my voice And I'll believe in grace and choice And I know perhaps my heart is fast But I'll be born without a mask



- 1. numbered
- 2. along
- 3. choices
- 4. ľve
- 5. spent
- 6. that
- 7. greed
- 8. into
- 9. known
- 10. bloody

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