

'Cause I know that time has numbered my days And I'll go along 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 choices colour all I've done But I'll explain it all to the watchman's son I ain't ever lived a year better spent in love 'Cause I'll know my weakness, know my voice And I'll believe in grace and choice... And I know (1)__ _____ my heart is fast But I'll be born without a mask.... Like the city that nurtured my greed and my pride I stretch my arms into the sky I cry Babel! Babel! (2)_____ at me now But the walls of my town They come crumbling down... You ask where (3)_____ we stand

Fill in the gaps

In the winds that will howl			
As all we see will slip into the cloud			
So come down from (4) mountain			
And stand where we've been			
You know our breath is weak and our bodies thin			
Press my nose up to	the (5)	(6)	
your heart			
I should've known I was weaker from the start			
You'll build your walls			
And I will play my bloody 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 (7)	perhaps my (8	8)	is fast
But I'll be born without a mask			



1. perhaps

- 2. Look
- 3. will
- 4. your
- 5. glass
- 6. around
- 7. know
- 8. heart

Fill in the gaps