



## Babel by Mumford & Sons

'Cause I know that time has numbered my days  
And I'll go along with everything you say  
But (1)\_\_\_\_\_ ride (2)\_\_\_\_\_ laughing, look at  
me now  
The walls of my town, they come crumbling down  
And my ears hear the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ perhaps my heart is fast  
But I'll be born without a mask...  
Like the city that (5)\_\_\_\_\_ my (6)\_\_\_\_\_  
and my pride  
I stretch my arms into 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

### Fill in the gaps

In the winds that will howl  
As all we see will slip into the cloud  
So (7)\_\_\_\_\_ down from your mountain  
And stand (8)\_\_\_\_\_ (9)\_\_\_\_\_ been  
You know our breath is weak and our bodies thin  
Press my nose up to the glass around 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 (10)\_\_\_\_\_ perhaps my heart is fast  
But I'll be born without a mask



Answer

1. I'll
2. home
3. call
4. know
5. nurtured
6. greed
7. come
8. where
9. we've
10. know

Fill in the gaps