



## Fill in the gaps

### Babel by Mumford & Sons

'Cause I know that time has (1)\_\_\_\_\_ my days  
And (2)\_\_\_\_\_ go along with everything you say  
But (3)\_\_\_\_\_ ride (4)\_\_\_\_\_ laughing,  
(5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ my weakness, (8)\_\_\_\_\_ my  
voice  
And I'll (9)\_\_\_\_\_ in grace and choice...  
And I know perhaps 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! Look at me now  
But the walls of my town  
They (10)\_\_\_\_\_ crumbling down...  
You ask (11)\_\_\_\_\_ will we stand

In the winds that (12)\_\_\_\_\_ howl  
As all we see will slip into the cloud  
So (13)\_\_\_\_\_ down (14)\_\_\_\_\_ (15)\_\_\_\_\_  
mountain  
And stand where (16)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (17)\_\_\_\_\_ the start  
You'll build your walls  
And I will play my bloody part  
To tear, (18)\_\_\_\_\_ them down  
Well I'm gonna tear, (19)\_\_\_\_\_ (20)\_\_\_\_\_ down!  
'Cause I know my weakness (21)\_\_\_\_\_ my voice  
And I'll believe in grace and choice  
And I know perhaps my (22)\_\_\_\_\_ is fast  
But (23)\_\_\_\_\_ be born without a mask



Answer

1. numbered
2. I'll
3. I'll
4. home
5. look
6. choices
7. know
8. know
9. believe
10. come
11. where
12. will
13. come
14. from
15. your
16. we've
17. from
18. tear
19. tear
20. them
21. know
22. heart
23. I'll

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