

Babel by Mumford \& Sons
'Cause I (1) $\qquad$ that time has numbered my days

And (2) $\qquad$ go (3) $\qquad$ with everything
you say
But l'll ride home laughing, $\qquad$ 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
(5) $\qquad$ colour all
(6) $\qquad$ done

But l'll explain it all to the watchman's son
I ain't ever lived a (7) $\qquad$ (8) $\qquad$ spent in
love
'Cause l'll know my weakness, know my voice
And I'll believe in (9) $\qquad$ and choice...
And I (10) $\qquad$ (11) $\qquad$ my heart is fast
But (12) $\qquad$ be born (13) $\qquad$ a mask....

Like the city that nurtured my greed and my pride
I (14) $\qquad$ my (15) $\qquad$ into the sky
I cry Babel! Babel! Look at me now
But the walls of my town
They come crumbling down...
You ask where (16) $\qquad$ we stand

In the winds (17) $\qquad$ will howl

As all we see will (18) $\qquad$ into the cloud So (19) $\qquad$ down from your mountain
And stand (20) $\qquad$ (21) $\qquad$ been
You know our breath is weak and our bodies thin
Press my nose up to the glass around your heart
I should've
(22) $\qquad$ I was weaker (23) $\qquad$
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 (24) $\qquad$ my weakness know my voice
And I'll believe in grace and choice
And I (25) $\qquad$ perhaps my heart is fast

But I'll be (26) $\qquad$ without a mask

Fill in the gaps

1. know
2. I'll
3. along
4. look
5. choices
6. l've
7. year
8. better
9. grace
10. know
11. perhaps
12. I'll
13. without
14. stretch
15. arms
16. will
17. that
18. slip
19. come
20. where
21. we've
22. known
23. from
24. know
25. know
26. born
