

Fill in the gaps

'Cause I know that time has numbered my days		In the winds that will howl
And I'll go along with (1) y	ou say	As all we see will slip into the cloud
But I'll ride home laughing, look at me now		So come down (8) your mountain
The (2) of my town, (3)	_ come	And stand where we've been
crumbling down		You know our breath is weak and our bodies thin
And my ears hear the call of my (4)	sons	Press my nose up to the glass around your heart
And I know that (5) colour all I've	done	I should've (9) I was weaker from the start
But I'll explain it all to the watchman's son		You'll build your walls
I ain't ever lived a year better spent in love		And I will play my bloody part
'Cause I'll know my weakness, know my voice		To tear, tear them down
And I'll (6) in grace and choice		Well I'm gonna tear, (10) them down!
And I know perhaps my heart is fast		'Cause I know my weakness know my voice
But I'll be born (7) a mask		And I'll believe in grace and choice
Like the city that nurtured my greed and my pride		And I know perhaps my heart is fast
I stretch my arms into the sky		But I'll be born without a mask
I cry Babel! Babel! Look at me now		
But the walls of my town		
They come crumbling down		
You ask where will we stand		



- 1. everything
- 2. walls
- 3. they
- 4. unborn
- 5. choices
- 6. believe
- 7. without
- 8. from
- 9. known
- 10. tear

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