

'Cause I know that time has numbered my days And I'll go along with everything you say But I'll ride home laughing, (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 perhaps my heart is fast \_\_\_\_\_ a mask.... But I'll be born (2)\_\_\_ Like the city that nurtured my greed and my pride \_\_ 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 (4) that will howl
As all we see will (5) into the cloud
So come down from your mountain
And stand where we've been
You (6) our (7) 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 (8) 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 (9) in grace and choice
And I know perhaps my heart is fast
But I'll be born without a mask



- 1. look
- 2. without
- 3. stretch
- 4. winds
- 5. slip
- 6. know
- 7. breath
- 8. your
- 9. believe

## Fill in the gaps