City On The Hill by Casting Crowns

It was the fire of the young ones

Fill in the gaps

Did you (1) of the city on a hill?		It was the wisdom of the old
Said one old man to the other		It was the story of the poor man
It once shined bright and it would be shining still		That needed be told
But they all started turning on each other		It is the rhythm of the dancers
You see the poets thought the (2)	were	That gives the (9) life
shallow		It is the spirit of the poets
And the soldiers thought the poets were weak		That gives the soldiers strength to fight
And the elders saw the young ones as foolish		It is the fire of the young ones
And the rich man never heard the poor man speak		It is the wisdom of the old
And one by one they ran away		It is the story of the poor man
With their made up minds to leave it all behind		That's needing to be told
And the light began to fade		One by one, will we run away?
In the city on a hill		With our made up (10) to leave it all behind
The city on a hill		As the light begins to fade
Each one thought (3) they knew better		In the city on a hill?
But (4) (5) different by design		One by one, will we run away?
Instead of standing strong together		With our made up minds to leave it all behind
They let their differences divide		As the light begins to fade
And one by one (6) ran away		In the city on a hill?
With their made up minds to leave it all behind		The city on a hill
And the (7) began to fade		Come home
In the city on a hill		And the Father's calling still
The city on a hill		Come home
And the (8) is searchin' still		To the city on the hill
But it was the rhythm of the dancers		Come home
That gave the poets life		
It was the spirit of the poets		
That gave the soldiers strength to fight		



- 1. hear
- 2. dancers
- 3. that
- 4. there
- 5. were
- 6. they
- 7. light
- 8. world
- 9. poets
- 10. minds

Fill in the gaps