## City On The Hill by Casting Crowns

It was the fire of the young ones

## Fill in the gaps

Did you hear 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 (1	)	be shining still	That needed be told		
But they all (2)	turning o	n each other	It is the rhythm of the dancers		
You see the poets (3)		the dancers were	That gives the poets lif	fe	
shallow			It is the spirit of the poets		
And the soldiers thought the poets were weak			That gives the (8) strength to fight		
And the elders saw the young	(4)	_ 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		
Nith (5) made up minds to leave it all behind			That's needing to be told		
And the light began to fade			One by one, (9)	we run a	away?
In the city on a hill			With our made up minds to leave it all behind		
The city on a hill			As the light begins to fade		
Each one thought that they knew better			In the city on a hill?		
But there were 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 (6) diffe	erences divide	Э	As the light (10)	to	fade
And one by one they 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 light 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 world is searchin' still			To the city on the hill		
But it was the rhythm of the dancers			Come home		
That gave the (7)	_ life				
It was the spirit of the poets					
That gave the soldiers strengt	h to fight				



- 1. would
- 2. started
- 3. thought
- 4. ones
- 5. their
- 6. their
- 7. poets
- 8. soldiers
- 9. will
- 10. begins

## Fill in the gaps