City On The Hill by Casting Crowns

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 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 dancers were shallow	That gives the poets life	
And the soldiers thought the poets were weak	It is the spirit of the poets	
And the elders saw the (1) ones as foolish	That gives the soldiers (10)	to fight
And the rich man never heard the poor man speak	It is the fire of the young ones	
And one by one they ran away	It is the wisdom of the old	
With their made up (2) to leave it all behind	It is the story of the poor man	
And the light began to fade	That's needing to be told	
In the city on a hill	One by one, will we run away?	
The city on a hill	With our made up minds to leave it all behind	
Each one (3) that (4) knew	As the light begins to fade	
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 their differences divide	As the light begins to fade	
And one by one (5) ran away	In the city on a hill?	
With their (6) 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 (7) 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 (8) the soldiers strength to fight		
It was the fire of the (9) ones		



- 1. young
- 2. minds
- 3. thought
- 4. they
- 5. they
- 6. made
- 7. world
- 8. gave
- 9. young
- 10. strength

Fill in the gaps