The Voice by Celtic Woman

Fill in the gaps

I hear your voice on the wind
And I hear you call out my name
"Listen, my child," you say to me
"I am the voice of your history
Be not afraid, come follow me
Answer my call, and I'll set you free"
I am the voice in the wind and the pouring rain
I am the (1) of your hunger and pain
I am the voice that always is calling you
I am the voice, I (2) remain
I am the voice in the fields when the summer's gone
The dance of the leaves when the (3)
Ne'er do I sleep thoughout all the cold winter long
I am the force (5) in springtime will grow
I am the voice of the past (6) will always be
Filled with my sorrow and blood in my fields
I am the voice of the future, bring me your peace
Bring me your peace, and my wounds, they will heal
I am the voice in the wind and the pouring rain
I am the voice of your hunger and pain
I am the voice (7) is calling you
I am the voice
I am the voice of the past that will always be
I am the voice of your hunger and pain
I am the voice of the future
I am the voice, I am the voice
I am the voice, I am the voice



Fill in the gaps

- 1. voice
- 2. will
- 3. autumn
- 4. winds
- 5. that
- 6. that
- 7. that
- 8. always