

That I'll take to my grave

Fill in the gaps

Mama, she has (1)	me well	Never I ask of you
Told me when I was young		But (12) I gave
"Son, your life's an open book		But you gave me your emptiness
Don't close it 'fore its done		That I'll take to my grave
The brightest (2) (3)_	quickest"	So let this (13) be still
That's what I heard her say		Mama, now I'm coming home
A son's heart's sewed to mother		I'm not all you (14) of me
But I (4) (5) I	my way	But a mother's love for her son
Let my heart go		Unspoken, help me be
Let your son grow		Yeah, I took your love for granted
Mama, let my heart go		And all the things you (15) to me, yeah, yeah
Or let this heart be still		I need your arms to welcome me
Yeah, still		But a cold stone's all I see
Rebel, my new last name		Let my heart go
Wild blood in my veins		Let (16) son grow
Apron strings (6) m	ny neck	Mama, let my heart go
The mark (7) still remain	าร	Or let this heart be still
I left home at an early age		Let my heart go
Of what I (8) was wro	ong	Mama, let my (17) go
I never asked forgiveness		You never let my (18) go
But what I said is done		So let this (19) be still
Let my heart go		(Oh whoa)
Let your son grow		Never I ask of you
Mama, let my heart go		But (20) I gave
Or let (9) (10)	be still	But you (21) me your emptiness
Never I ask of you		That I'll take to my grave
But (11) I gave		So let (22) heart be still
But you gave me your emptiness		



- 1. taught
- 2. flame
- 3. burns
- 4. must
- 5. find
- 6. around
- 7. that
- 8. heard
- 9. this
- 10. heart
- 11. never
- 12. never
- 13. heart
- 14. wished
- 15. said
- 16. your
- 17. heart
- 18. heart
- 19. heart
- 20. never
- 21. gave
- 22. this

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