

Mama, she has (1)	_ me well
Told me when I was young	
"Son, your life's an open book	
Don't close it 'fore its done	
The brightest flame burns quickest"	
That's what I heard her say	
A son's heart's sewed to mother	
But I (2) find my way	
Let my heart go	
Let your son grow	
Mama, let my (3) go	)
Or let this (4) be stil	ļ
Yeah, still	
Rebel, my new last name	
Wild (5) in my veins	
Apron strings around my neck	
The (6) that still remain	ns
I left home at an (7)	age
Of what I heard was wrong	
I (8)(9)	_ forgiveness
But what I (10) is done	)
Let my heart go	
Let your son grow	
Mama, let my (11) g	jo
Or let (12) (13)	be still
Never I ask of you	
But never I gave	
But you gave me your emptiness	

That I'll take to my grave

## Fill in the gaps



Fill in the gaps

- 1. taught
- 2. must
- 3. heart
- 4. heart
- 5. blood
- 6. mark
- 7. early
- 8. never
- 9. asked
- 10. said
- 11. heart
- 12. this
- 13. heart
- 14. gave
- 15. your
- 16. heart
- 17. coming
- 18. wished
- 19. took
- 20. your
- 21. need
- 22. your
- 23. heart
- 24. heart
- 25. heart
- 26. heart
- 27. never
- 28. your
- 29. heart