

Mama, she has taught me well Told me when I was young "Son, your life's an open book Don't (1)_____ 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 must find my way Let my heart go Let your son grow Mama, let my heart go Or let this heart be still Yeah, still Rebel, my new (2)____ Wild blood in my veins Apron strings around my neck The mark that still remains I left home at an early age

Of what I heard was wrong
I never asked forgiveness
But what I said is done
Let my heart go
Let your son grow
Mama, let my (3)_____
Or let this heart be still
Never I ask of you

But (4)_____ I gave
But you gave me your emptiness

That I'll take to my grave

Fill in the gaps

Never I ask of you

But (5) I gave
But you gave me your emptiness
That I'll take to my grave
So let this (6) be still
Mama, now I'm coming home
I'm not all you wished of me
But a mother's love for her son
Unspoken, help me be
Yeah, I took your love for granted
And all the things you said to me, yeah, yeal
I need your arms to welcome me
But a cold stone's all I see
Let my heart go
Let your son grow
Mama, let my (7) go
Or let (8) heart be still
Let my heart go
Mama, let my heart go
You never let my heart go
So let this heart be still
(Oh whoa)
Never I ask of you
But never I gave
But you gave me your emptiness
That I'll take to my grave
So let (9) heart be still



1. close

- 2. last
- 3. heart
- 4. never
- 5. never
- o. nevei
- 6. heart
- 7. heart
- 8. this
- 9. this

Fill in the gaps