

Fill in the gaps

Staring at a maple lear
Leaning on the mother tree I
Said to myself we all lost touch
Your favorite fruit is
Chocolate covered cherries
And seedless watermelon (oh)
Nothing (1) the ground is good enough
Body rise
Look what's over me
(Oh) Chariot, your golden waves
Are walking (2) upon this face
(Oh) Chariot, I'm (3) out loud
To guide me
Give me your
Strength
Remember seeking moons rebirth
Rains made mirrors of the earth
The sun was just (4) energy
It is a living promise land
Even over fields of sand
Since it's filled my body, covered me
Bringing back
More than a memory
(Oh) Chariot, your (5) waves
Are walking down upon (6) face



- 1. from
- 2. down
- 3. singing
- 4. yellow
- 5. golden
- 6. this
- 7. away
- 8. arms
- 9. your
- 10. your

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