SUB inglés

We take care of our own

Fill in the gaps

We take care of our own by Bruce Springsteen

I've been knocking on the door	Where're the eyes, the eyes with the will to see
That holds the throne	Where're the (5) that run (6) with
I've been looking for the map that leads me home	mercy
I've been stumbling on good hearts	Where's the love that has not forsaken me
Turned to stone	Where's the (7) that'll set my hands, my soul free
The road of good intentions	Where's the (8) that'll reign, reign over me
Has gone dry as a bone	Where's the promise from sea to shining sea
We take care of our own	Where's the promise from sea to shining sea
We take care of our own	Wherever this flag's flown
Wherever this flag's flown	Wherever this flag's flown
We take care of our own	Wherever this flag's flown
From Chicago to New Orleans	We take care of our own
From the muscle to the bone	We take care of our own
From the shotgun shack to the Super Dome	Wherever this flag's flown
(1) ain't no help, the (2)	We (9) care of our own
stayed home	We take care of our own
There ain't no one hearing the bugle blowing	We take care of our own
We take care of our own	(10) this flag's flown
We take (3) of our own	We take care of our own
(4) this flag's flown	



- 1. There
- 2. cavalry
- 3. care
- 4. Wherever
- 5. hearts
- 6. over
- 7. work
- 8. spirit
- 9. take
- 10. Wherever

Fill in the gaps