SUB inglés

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



1. looking

- 2. gone
- 3. take
- 4. care
- 5. this
- 6. take
- 7. forsaken
- 8. work
- 9. shining

Fill in the gaps