

winds blow.

Ah-ah-ah-ah
I hear your voice on the wind
And I (1) you call out my name
"Listen my child," You say to me,"I am the voice of your history.
'Be not afraid come follow me. Answer my call and I'll set you free."
I am the voice in the wind and the pouring rain.
I am the voice of your hunger and pain
I am the voice (2) always is calling you
I am the voice, I (3) remain
I am the voice in the (4) (5) the summer's gone;
The (6) of the leaves when the (7) winds blow
Ne'er do I sleep throughout all the cold Winter long.
I am the force that in Springtime (8) grow.
I am the voice of the past that will always be;
Filled with my sorrows and blood in my fields.
I am the voice of the future.
Bring me your peace,
Bring me (9) peace and my wounds (10) will heal.
I am the voice in the wind and the pouring rain.
I am the voice of your hunger and pain.
I am the voice that always is calling you.
I am the voice.
I am the voice of the past that will always be.
I am the voice of your hunger and pain.
I am the voice of the future.
I am the voice.
I am the voice
I am the voice
I am the voice.



- 1. hear
- 2. that
- 3. will
- 4. fields
- 5. when
- 6. dance
- 7. Autumn
- 8. will
- 9. your
- 10. they

Fill in the gaps