

'Cause I know that time has numbered my days And I'll go along with everything you say But I'll ride home laughing, look at me now The walls of my town, they come (1)___ down And my ears hear the call of my unborn sons And I know that choices colour all I've done But I'll explain it all to the watchman's son I ain't ever lived a (2)_____ better spent in love 'Cause I'll know my weakness, know my voice And I'll believe in (3)_____ and choice... And I know perhaps my heart is fast But I'll be born without a mask.... Like the (4)_____ that nurtured my greed and my pride I stretch my arms into the sky I cry Babel! Babel! Look at me now

Fill in the gaps

| In the winds that (5) howl |
|--|
| As all we see will slip into the cloud |
| So come down (6) your mountain |
| And stand where (7) been |
| You know our breath is (8) and our bodies thin |
| Press my nose up to the (9) around your heart |
| I should've known I was weaker from the start |
| You'll build your walls |
| And I will play my bloody part |
| To tear, tear them down |
| Well I'm gonna tear, tear them down! |
| 'Cause I know my weakness know my voice |
| And I'll believe in grace and choice |
| And I (10) perhaps my heart is fast |
| But I'll be born without a mask |

But the walls of my town

They come crumbling down... You ask where will we stand

Tou ask where will we startu



- 1. crumbling
- 2. year
- 3. grace
- 4. city
- 5. will
- 6. from
- 7. we've
- 8. weak
- 9. glass
- 10. know

Fill in the gaps