

## Fill in the gaps

'Cause I know that (1) has numbered my days	In the winds that will how
And I'll go along with everything you say	As all we see will slip into
But I'll ride home laughing, look at me now	So come down from your
The (2) of my town, they come crumbling down	And stand where we've b
And my ears hear the call of my unborn sons	You know our breath is w
And I know that choices colour all (3) done	Press my nose up to the
But (4) explain it all to the watchman's son	I should've known I was
I ain't ever lived a (5) better spent in love	You'll build your walls
'Cause I'll know my weakness, know my voice	And I will play my bloody
And I'll believe in grace and choice	To tear, tear them down
And I know perhaps my heart is fast	Well I'm (7)
But I'll be born without a mask	'Cause I know my weakn
Like the city that nurtured my greed and my pride	And I'll believe in (8)
I stretch my arms into the sky	And I know perhaps my h
I cry Babel! Babel! Look at me now	But (9) b
But the walls of my town	
They come crumbling down	
You ask where will we stand	

n the winds that will howl	
As all we see will slip into the cloud	
So come down from your mountain	
And stand where we've been	
You know our breath is weak and our bodies thin	
Press my nose up to the glass (6)	your heart
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 (7) tear, tear them down!	
Cause I know my weakness know my voice	
And I'll believe in (8) and choice	
And I know perhaps my heart is fast	
But (9) be born without a mask	



- 1. time
- 2. walls
- 3. ľve
- 4. I'll
- 5. year
- 6. around
- 7. gonna
- 8. grace
- 9. I'll

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