

## Fill in the gaps

'Cause I know that time has numbered my days
And (1) go along with
(2) you say
But I'll ride home laughing, look at me now
The walls of my town, they (3)
(4) down
And my ears hear the (5) of my (6)
sons
And I know that (7) colour all
(8) done
But I'll explain it all to the watchman's son
I ain't (9) lived a year better spent in love
'Cause I'll (10) my weakness, know my voice
And I'll (11) in grace and choice
And I know perhaps my heart is fast
But I'll be born without a mask
Like the city that nurtured my greed and my pride
I stretch my arms (12) the sky
I cry Babel! Babel! Look at me now
But the walls of my town
They come crumbling down
You ask (13) will we stand

In the winds (14) will howl
As all we see (15) slip into the cloud
So come (16) from (17) mountain
And stand where we've been
You know our breath is weak and our (18)
thin
Press my (19) up to the glass around your heart
I should've known I was weaker (20) the start
You'll build (21) walls
And I (22) play my (23) part
To tear, tear them down
Well I'm gonna tear, tear them down!
'Cause I know my weakness (24) my voice
And I'll believe in grace and choice
And I (25) perhaps my heart is fast
But I'll be (26) without a mask



## 1. I'll

- 2. everything
- 3. come
- 4. crumbling
- 5. call
- 6. unborn
- 7. choices
- 8. ľve
- 9. ever
- 10. know
- 11. believe
- 12. into
- 13. where
- 14. that
- 15. will
- 16. down
- 17. your
- 18. bodies
- 19. nose
- 20. from
- 21. your
- 22. will
- 23. bloody
- 24. know
- 25. know
- 26. born

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