



## Babel by Mumford & Sons

### Fill in the gaps

'Cause I know (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ of my town, they come crumbling 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 year better (3)\_\_\_\_\_ in love  
'Cause I'll know my weakness, know my voice  
And I'll believe 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 into the sky  
I cry Babel! Babel! Look at me now  
But the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ of my town  
They come crumbling down...  
You ask where will we stand

In the winds that will howl  
As all we see will slip into the cloud  
So come (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 around (6)\_\_\_\_\_ heart  
I (7)\_\_\_\_\_ known I was weaker from  
the start  
You'll build your walls  
And I will (8)\_\_\_\_\_ my bloody part  
To tear, tear them down  
Well (9)\_\_\_\_\_ gonna tear, tear them down!  
'Cause I know my (10)\_\_\_\_\_ know my voice  
And I'll believe in grace and choice  
And I know perhaps my heart is fast  
But I'll be born without a mask



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. that
2. walls
3. spent
4. walls
5. down
6. your
7. should've
8. play
9. I'm
10. weakness