

Fill in the gaps

'Cause I (1)___ ___ 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 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 _____ better spent in love I ain't ever lived a (2)____ '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 walls 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 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 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 (3) tear, (4) (5)
down!
'Cause I know my (6) know my voice
And I'll (7) in grace and choice
And I know perhaps my heart is fast
But I'll be (8) without a mask



- 1. know
- 2. year
- 3. gonna
- 4. tear
- 5. them
- 6. weakness
- 7. believe
- 8. born

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