City On The Hill by Casting Crowns

It was the fire of the young ones

Fill in the gaps

Did you hear of the (1)	on a hill?	It was the wisdom of the old	
Said one old man to the other		It was the story of the poor man	
It once shined bright and it would be shining still		That needed be told	
But they all started turning on each other		It is the rhythm of the dancers	
You see the poets thought the (2) were		That gives the poets life	
shallow		It is the spirit of the poets	
And the (3)	thought the poets were weak	That gives the soldiers strength to fight	
And the elders saw the young ones as foolish		It is the fire of the young ones	
And the rich man never heard the poor man speak		It is the wisdom of the old	
And one by one they ran away		It is the story of the poor man	
With their made up minds to leave it all behind		That's needing to be told	
And the (4) began to fade		One by one, will we run away?	
In the city on a hill		With our made up (10)	to leave it all behind
The city on a hill		As the light begins to fade	
Each one thought (5) they knew better		In the city on a hill?	
But there were different by design		One by one, will we run away?	
Instead of (6)(7)		With our made up minds to leave it all behind	
together		As the light begins to fade	
They let their differences divide		In the city on a hill?	
And one by one (8) ran away		The city on a hill	
With their made up minds to leave it all behind		Come home	
And the light began to fade		And the Father's calling still	
In the city on a hill		Come home	
The city on a hill		To the city on the hill	
And the world is searchin' still		Come home	
But it was the rhythm of the danc	ers		
That (9) the poets life			
It was the spirit of the poets			
That gave the soldiers strength to	fight		



- 1. city
- 2. dancers
- 3. soldiers
- 4. light
- 5. that
- 6. standing
- 7. strong
- 8. they
- 9. gave
- 10. minds

Fill in the gaps