The Voice by Celtic Woman

Fill in the gaps

I hear your voice on the wind
And I hear you call out my name
"Listen, my child," you say to me
"I am the voice of your history
Be not afraid, come follow me
Answer my call, and I'll set you free"
I am the voice in the wind and the pouring rain
I am the voice of your hunger and pain
I am the voice that always is calling you
I am the voice, I will remain
I am the voice in the fields (1) the summer's gone
The dance of the leaves when the (2) winds blow
Ne'er do I sleep thoughout all the (3) winter long
I am the (4) that in springtime will grow
I am the voice of the past that will (5) be
Filled (6) my sorrow and blood in my fields
I am the voice of the future, bring me your peace
Bring me your peace, and my wounds, they will heal
I am the voice in the wind and the pouring rain
I am the voice of your hunger and pain
I am the voice that always is (7) you
I am the voice
I am the voice of the past that (8) always be
I am the voice of your hunger and pain
I am the voice of the future
I am the voice, I am the voice
I am the voice, I am the voice



- 1. when
- 2. autumn
- 3. cold
- 4. force
- 5. always
- 6. with
- 7. calling
- 8. will

Fill in the gaps