

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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ me Answer my call, and I'll set you free" I am the voice in the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ and the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ rain I am the voice of your (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 when the summer's gone The (5)\_\_\_\_\_ of the leaves when the autumn winds blow Ne'er do I sleep thoughout all the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ winter long I am the force that in springtime will grow I am the (7)\_\_\_\_\_ of the past that will always be Filled with 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ hunger and pain I am the voice that always is (9)\_\_\_\_\_ you I am the voice I am the voice of the past that will always be I am the voice of your (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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. follow
- 2. wind
- 3. pouring
- 4. hunger
- 5. dance
- 6. cold
- 7. voice
- 8. your
- 9. calling
- 10. hunger

## Fill in the gaps