SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

We take care of our own by Bruce Springsteen

I've been knocking on the door		Where're the eyes, the eyes with the will to see		
That holds the throne		Where're the hearts that run (6) with mercy		
I've been looking for the map that leads me home		Where's the love that has not forsaken me		
I've been stumbling on good hearts		Where's the work that'll set my hands, my soul free		
Turned to stone		Where's the spirit that'll reign, reign over me		
The road of good (1)		Where's the promis	se (7)	sea to shining sea
Has gone dry as a bone		Where's the (8)		from sea to shining sea
We (2) care of our own		Wherever this flag's flown		
We take care of our own		Wherever this flag's flown		
Wherever this flag's flown		Wherever this flag's flown		
We take care of our own		We take care of our own		
From Chicago to New Orleans		We (9) care of our own		
From the muscle to the bone		Wherever this flag's flown		
From the shotgun shack to the Super Dome		We take care of our own		
There ain't no help, the cavalry stayed home		We take care of our own		
There ain't no one hearing the (3)	blowing	We take care of ou	r own	
We take care of our own		Wherever this flag's flown		
We take (4) of our own		We take care of our own		
Wherever this flag's flown				
We take (5) of our own				



Fill in the gaps

- 1. intentions
- 2. take
- 3. bugle
- 4. care
- 5. care
- 6. over
- 7. from
- 8. promise
- 9. take