

Ah-ah-ah-ah
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. (2) 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 (3) in the fields when the summer's gone;
The dance of the leaves when the Autumn (4) blow.
Ne'er do I sleep throughout all the cold Winter long.
I am the force that in Springtime will grow.
I am the (5) of the past that will always be;
Filled with my sorrows and blood in my fields.
I am the voice of the future.
Bring me (6) peace,
Bring me your peace and my (7) 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 (8) that always is calling you.
I am the voice.
I am the voice of the past (9) 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. Answer
- 3. voice
- 4. winds
- 5. voice
- 6. your
- 7. wounds
- 8. voice
- 9. that
- 10. hunger

Fill in the gaps