

Fill in the gaps

Carry on my wayward son	
There'll be (1) when you are done	
Lay your weary head to rest	
Don't you cry no more	
Once I rose above the noise and confusion	
Just to get a glimpse (2) (3)	
illusion	
I was soaring ever higher	
But I flew too high	
Though my eyes could see I still was a blind man	
Though my mind could think I still was a mad man	
I (4) the voices when I'm dreaming	
I can hear them say	
Carry on my wayward son	
There'll be peace when you are done	
Lay your weary head to rest	
Don't you cry no more	
Masquerading as a man with a reason	
My charade is the event of the season	
And if I claim to be a wise man, well	
It surely (5) (6) I don't know	

On a stormy sea of (7)	emotion
Tossed about I'm like a ship on the ocean	
set a (8) for winds of	fortune
But I hear the voices say	
Carry on my wayward son	
There'll be peace (9) you a	re done
Lay your weary head to rest	
Don't you cry no more	
No!	
Carry on, you will always remember	
Carry on, nothing equals the splendor	
Now your life's no longer empty	
Surely heaven (10) for yo	ou
Carry on my wayward son	
There'll be peace when you are done	
Lay your weary head to rest	
Don't you cry (don't you cry no more)	
No more	



- 1. peace
- 2. beyond
- 3. this
- 4. hear
- 5. means
- 6. that
- 7. moving
- 8. course
- 9. when
- 10. waits

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