

## We take care of our own by Bruce Springsteen

I've been knocking on the door That holds the throne I've been looking for the map (1)\_\_\_\_\_ leads me home I've been stumbling on good (2)\_\_\_\_\_ Turned to stone The road of (3)\_\_\_\_\_ intentions Has (4)\_\_\_\_\_ dry as a bone We take care of our own (9)\_ We take care of our own Wherever this flag's flown We take care of our own From Chicago to New Orleans From the muscle to the bone \_\_\_\_\_ the shotgun shack to the Super Dome (5)\_\_\_ There ain't no help, the cavalry stayed home There ain't no one hearing the bugle blowing We take care of our own We take care of our own Wherever this flag's flown We take care of our own

Where're the eyes, the eyes with the will to see Where're the hearts that run over (6) mercy Where's the love that has not (7)\_\_\_\_\_ me Where's the work that'll set my hands, my soul free Where's the spirit that'll reign, reign over me Where's the promise from sea to shining sea Where's the promise (8)\_\_\_\_\_ sea to shining sea \_\_\_\_\_ 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 Wherever this flag's flown We take care of our own We take care of our own We take care of our own Wherever this flag's flown We take care of our own



- 1. that
- 2. hearts
- 3. good
- 4. gone
- 5. From
- 6. with
- 7. forsaken
- 8. from
- 9. Wherever

## Fill in the gaps