No Son Of Mine by Genesis

Fill in the gaps

| The key to my survival | You're no son, you're no son of mine |
|---|--|
| Was never in (1) doubt | But where should I go and what should I do |
| The question was how I could keep sane | You're no son, you're no son of mine |
| Trying to (2) a way out | But I came here for help, I (12) here for you |
| Things (3) never easy for me | Well the years they passed slowly |
| Peace of mind was hard to find | I thought (13) him everyday |
| And I needed a place where I could hide | What would I do, if we passed on the street |
| Somewhere I could call mine | Would I keep running away |
| I didn't think much about it | In and out of hiding places |
| Til it started (4) all the time | Soon I'd have to (14) the facts |
| Soon I was (5) with the fear everyday | We'd have to sit down and talk it over |
| Of what (6) happen at night | And that (15) mean going back |
| I couldn't stand to hear the | They say time is a healer |
| Crying of my mother | And now my (16) are not the same |
| And I remember when | I rang the (17) with my heart in my mouth |
| I swore that, that would be the | I had to hear what he'd say |
| Last they'd see of me | He sat me down to (18) to me |
| And I never went home again | He looked me straght in the eyes |
| They say time is a healer | He said: |
| And new my wounds are not the same | You're no son, you're no son of mine |
| I rang the (7) (8) my heart in my mouth | You're no son, you're no son of mine |
| I had to hear what he'd say | You (19) out, you left us behind |
| He sat me down to talk to me | And you're no son, you're no son of mine |
| He looked me straght in the eyes | Oh, his words how they hurt me, I'll never forget it |
| He said: | And as the time, it (20) by, I lived to regret it |
| You're no son, you're no son of mine | You're no son, you're no son of mine |
| You're no son, you're no son of mine | But (21) should I go and (22) should |
| You walked out, you (9) us behind | do |
| And you're no son, you're no son of mine | You're no son, you're no son of mine |
| Oh, his (10) how they hurt me, I'll never | But I came (23) for help, I (24) here for |
| (11) it | you |
| And as the time, it went by, I lived to regret it | |



Answ 1. much

- 2. find
- 3. were
- 4. happening
- 5. living
- 6. might
- 7. bell
- 8. with
- 9. left
- 10. words
- 11. forget
- 12. came
- 13. about
- 14. face
- 15. would
- 16. wounds
- 17. bell
- 18. talk
- 19. walked
- 20. went
- 21. where
- 22. what
- 23. here
- 24. came

Fill in the gaps