

The lovers are losing by Keane

I dreamed I was drowning in the river Thames
I dreamed I had (1) $\qquad$ at all
(2) $\qquad$ but my own skin

I dreamed I was drifting on the howling wind
I dreamed I had nothing at all
Nothing but my own skin
Slipped away from your open hands into the river
Saw (3) $\qquad$ face looking back at me

I saw my past and I saw my future
You take the $\qquad$ of the dreams that you have
Because you don't like the way they seem to be going
You cut them up and
(5) $\qquad$ them out on the
floor
You're full of hope as you (6) $\qquad$ rearranging

Put it all back together
But anyway you look at things
(7) $\qquad$ like the lovers are losing

I dreamed I was watching
The young (8) $\qquad$ dance
I reached out to touch your hand
But I was watching from the distance
We cling to love like a skidding car
Clinched to the corner

Fill in the gaps

I try to hold on to what we are
The more I squeeze the quicker we all are You take the pieces of the dreams that you have Because you don't like the way they seem to be going You cut them up and spread them out on the floor You're full of hope as you begin rearranging
Put it all back together
But anyway you look at things Looks like the (9) $\qquad$ are losing

I dreamed I had nothing at all
-Nothing but my own skin-
I (10) $\qquad$ I had nothing at all
You take the pieces of the dreams that you have
Because you don't like the way they seem to be going You cut them up and spread them out on the floor You're full of hope as you begin rearranging
Put it all back together
But anyway you look at things
Looks like the lovers are losing

Fill in the gaps

1. nothing
2. Nothing
3. your
4. pieces
5. spread
6. begin
7. Looks
8. lovers
9. lovers
10. dreamed
