The lovers are losing by Keane

Fill in the gaps

out on the

I dreamed I was drowning in the river Thames	I try to hold on to what we are
I dreamed I had nothing at all	The more I squeeze the quicker we all are
Nothing but my own skin	You take the pieces of the dreams that you have
I dreamed I was drifting on the howling wind	Because you don't (5) the way (6)
I dreamed I had nothing at all	seem to be going
Nothing but my own skin	You cut them up and (7) them out
(1) away from your open hands into the	floor
river	You're full of hope as you (8) rearranging
Saw your face looking back at me	Put it all back together
I saw my past and I saw my future	But anyway you look at things
You take the pieces of the dreams that you have	Looks like the lovers are losing
Because you don't like the way they seem to be going	I dreamed I had nothing at all
You cut them up and spread them out on the floor	-Nothing but my own skin-
You're (2) of hope as you begin rearranging	I dreamed I had nothing at all
Put it all back together	You take the pieces of the dreams that you have
But anyway you look at (3)	Because you don't like the way they seem to be going
Looks like the lovers are losing	You cut them up and spread them out on the floor
I dreamed I was watching	You're full of hope as you begin rearranging
The young lovers dance	Put it all back together
I reached out to touch your hand	But anyway you look at things
But I was watching from the distance	Looks like the lovers are losing
We cling to love like a (4) car	
Clinched to the corner	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. Slipped
- 2. full
- 3. things
- 4. skidding
- 5. like
- 6. they
- 7. spread
- 8. begin