The lovers are losing by Keane

Fill in the gaps

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 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
(1) but my own skin	You're full of hope as you begin rearranging
Slipped away from your open hands into the river	Put it all back together
Saw your face looking back at me	But anyway you look at things
I saw my past and I saw my future	Looks like the lovers are losing
You take the pieces of the dreams that you have	I dreamed I had nothing at all
(2) you don't like the way they seem to be	-Nothing but my own skin-
going	I (5) I had (6) at all
You cut them up and spread them out on the floor	You take the pieces of the (7) that you have
You're full of hope as you begin rearranging	Because you don't like the way (8) seem to be
Put it all back together	going
But anyway you look at things	You cut them up and spread them out on the floor
Looks like the lovers are losing	You're full of hope as you begin rearranging
I dreamed I was watching	Put it all back together
The young lovers dance	But (9) you look at things
I (3) out to touch your hand	Looks like the lovers are losing
But I was watching from the distance	
We cling to love like a (4) car	
Clinched to the corner	



- 1. Nothing
- 2. Because
- 3. reached
- 4. skidding
- 5. dreamed
- 6. nothing
- 7. dreams
- 8. they
- 9. anyway

Fill in the gaps