

## Fill in the gaps

| I must have dreamed a thousand dreams  |
|--|
| Been hunted by a million screams   |
| I can hear the marching feet   |
| They're moving into the street   |
| Now did you read the news today?   |
| They say the danger's gone away  |
| But I can see the fire's still alight  |
| Burning into the night   |
| There's too many men, too many people  |
| Making too many problems   |
| And not much love to go around   |
| Can't you see, this is a land of confusion?  |
| This is the world we live in   |
| And these are the (1) we're given  |
| Use them and let's start trying  |
| To make it a place worth living in   |
|  |
| Superman, where are you now  |
| Superman, where are you now When everything's (2) wrong somehow?   |
| When everything's (2) wrong somehow? The man of steel, men of power  |
| When everything's (2) wrong somehow?   |
| When everything's (2) wrong somehow? The man of steel, men of power  |
| When everything's (2) wrong somehow? The man of steel, men of power Are (3) control by the hour  |
| When everything's (2) wrong somehow? The man of steel, men of power Are (3) control by the hour This is the time, this is the place  |
| When everything's (2) wrong somehow? The man of steel, men of power Are (3) control by the hour This is the time, this is the place So we look for the future  |
| When everything's (2) wrong somehow? The man of steel, men of power Are (3) control by the hour This is the time, this is the place So we look for the future But there's not much love to go around |

| Use them and let's start trying                     |
|---|
| To make it a place worth living in                  |
| I (5) long ago                                      |
| When the sun was shining                            |
| And all the stars were bright all through the night |
| In the wake of this madness                         |
| As I held you tight, so long ago                    |
| I won't be coming home tonight                      |
| My (6) will put it right                            |
| We're not just making promises                      |
| That we know we'll never keep                       |
| There's too many men                                |
| Too many people                                     |
| Making too (7) problems                             |
| And not much love to go around                      |
| Can't you see, this is a land of confusion          |
| This is the world we live in                        |
| And these are the hands we're given                 |
| Use them and let's start trying                     |
| To make it a place worth fighting for               |
| This is a world we live in                          |
| And (8) are the names we're given                   |
| Stand up and let's start showing                    |
| Just where our lives are (9) to                     |



## 1. hands

- 2. gone
- 3. losing
- 4. this
- 5. remember
- 6. generation
- 7. many
- 8. these
- 9. going

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