The lovers are losing by Keane

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. drowning
- 2. Nothing
- 3. your
- 4. face
- 5. dreamed
- 6. anyway
- 7. nothing
- 8. full
- 9. like

Fill in the gaps