The lovers are losing by Keane

We cling to love like a skidding car

Clinched to the corner

Fill in the gaps

I (1) 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 (2) 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
Nothing 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 (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 (3) the way they seem to be	-Nothing but my own skin-
going	I dreamed I had (7) at all
You cut them up and spread them out on the floor	You take the pieces of the (8) that you have
You're full of (4) as you (5)	Because you don't like the way they seem to be going
earranging	You cut them up and spread (9) out on the floor
Put it all back together	You're full of hope as you begin rearranging
But anyway you look at things	Put it all back together
Looks like the lovers are losing	But anyway you look at things
I dreamed I was watching	Looks like the lovers are losing
The young lovers dance	
I reached out to touch your hand	
But I was watching from the distance	
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1. dreamed

- 2. drifting
- 3. like
- 4. hope
- 5. begin
- 6. anyway
- 7. nothing
- 8. dreams
- 9. them

Fill in the gaps