## Fragile by Sting

## Fill in the gaps

Tragile by Stillig
If blood will flow
When flesh and steel are one
Drying in the colour
Of the evening sun
Tomorrow's rain
Will wash the stains away
But something in our minds
Will always stay
Perhaps this final act was meant
To clinch a lifetime's argument
That nothing comes from violence
And nothing (1) could
For all those born (2) an angry star
Lest we forget how fragile we are
On and on the rain will fall
Like (3) from a star
Like tears from a star
On and on the rain will say
How (4) we are
How fragile we are
On and on the rain will fall
Like (5) a star
Like (7) from a star
On and on the rain will say
How fragile we are
How fragile we are
How fragile we are
How (8) we are



- 1. ever
- 2. beneath
- 3. tears
- 4. fragile
- 5. tears
- 6. from
- 7. tears
- 8. fragile

## Fill in the gaps