The lovers are losing by Keane

Fill in the gaps

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

I try to hold on to what we are
The more I squeeze the quicker we all are
You take the pieces of the dreams that you have
Because you don't like the way they seem to be going
You cut them up and spread them out on the floor
You're full of hope as you begin rearranging
Put it all back together
But anyway you look at things
Looks like the (5) are losing
I dreamed I had nothing at all
-Nothing but my own skin-
I dreamed I had nothing at all
You take the pieces of the (6) (7)
you have
Because you don't like the way they seem to be going
You cut them up and (8) them out on the
floor
You're full of (9) as you begin rearranging
Put it all back together
But anyway you look at things
Looks like the lovers are losing



- 1. take
- 2. them
- 3. cling
- 4. skidding
- 5. lovers
- 6. dreams
- 7. that
- 8. spread
- 9. hope

Fill in the gaps