

Fill in the gaps

| I must've dreamed a thousand dreams |
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| Been haunted by a million screams |
| I can hear the marching feet |
| They're moving (1) the street. |
| Now did you (2) the news today |
| They say the danger's gone away |
| But I can see the fire's still alight |
| Burning into the night. |
| Too many men |
| Too many people |
| Making too many problems |
| And not much love to go round |
| 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 (3) living in. |
| Superman where are you now |
| Everything's gone wrong somehow |
| The men of steel, men of power |
| Are losing 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 round |
| Tell me why, this is a land of confusion. |
| This is the world we live in |

And these are the hands we're given

| Use (4) and let's start trying |
|-------------------------------------|
| To make it a place worth living in. |
| I remember long ago - |
| When the sun was shining |
| The stars were bright |
| All through the night |
| And the (5) of your laughter |
| As I (6) you tight |
| So long ago - |
| I won't be coming home tonight |
| My generation will put it right |
| We're not just making promises |
| That we know, we'll never keep. |
| Too many men |
| Too many people |
| Making too many problems |
| And not much love to go round |
| Can't you see |
| This is a land of confusion. |
| This is the world we live in |
| And (7) are the hands we're given |
| Use them and let's start trying |
| To make it a place (8) fighting for |
| This is the world we live in |
| And these are the names we're given |
| Stand up and let's start showing |
| Just where our lives are going to |



Fill in the gaps

- 1. into
- 2. read
- 3. worth
- 4. them
- 5. sound
- 6. held
- 7. these
- 8. worth