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		(7) you don't like the wa	(7) you don't like the way they seem to be	
I dreamed I had nothing at all		going		
Nothing but my own skin		You cut them up and spread them out on the floor		
Slipped away from your open hands into the river		You're full of hope as you begin rearranging		
Saw (2) face looking back at me		Put it all back together		
I saw my past and I saw my future		But anyway you look at things		
You take the pieces of the dreams that you have		Looks like the lovers are losing		
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 (3) out on the floor		-Nothing but my own skin-		
You're full of hope as you begin rearranging		I dreamed I had (8) at all		
Put it all back together		You take the pieces of the dreams that you have		
But anyway you look at things		Because you don't like the way (9)	seem to be	
Looks like the (4)	are losing	going		
I dreamed I was watching		You cut them up and spread them out on the floor		
The (5) lovers dance	е	You're full of hope as you begin rearranging		
I reached out to touch your hand		Put it all back together		
But I was watching from the distance		But anyway you look at things		
We cling to love (6) a skidding car		Looks (10) the lovers are losing		
Clinched to the corner				



- 1. drowning
- 2. your
- 3. them
- 4. lovers
- 5. young
- 6. like
- 7. Because
- 8. nothing
- 9. they
- 10. like

Fill in the gaps