

Fill in the gaps

I hear the drums echoing tonight
But she hears only whispers of some quiet conversation
She's coming in 12:30 flight
The moonlit wings reflect the stars that guide me towards
salvation
I stopped an old man along the way
Hoping to find (1) long forgotten (2)
or ancient melodies
He (3) to me as if to say, "hurry
boy, it's waiting there for you"
Chorus:
It's gonna take a lot to drag me away from you
There's nothing that a hundred men or more could ever do
I bless the rains down in africa
Gonna take some time to do the things we never had
The (4) dogs cry out in the night
As they grow restless (5) for some solitary
company
I (6) that i must do what's right
Sure as kilimanjaro rises like olympus (7) the
serengeti

I seek to cure what's (8) inside, frightened of this
thing that i've become
Chorus
(instrumental break)
Hurry boy, she's waiting there for you
It's gonna take a lot to drag me away from you
There's (9) that a hundred men or more
could ever do
I bless the rains down in africa, i bless the rains down in africa
I bless the rains down in africa, i bless the rains down in africa $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) \left(1\right) $
I bless the rains down in africa
Gonna take some time to do the things we never had



- 1. some
- 2. words
- 3. turned
- 4. wild
- 5. longing
- 6. know
- 7. above
- 8. deep
- 9. nothing

Fill in the gaps