Fragile by Sting

Fill in the gaps

0 , 0
If blood will flow
When flesh and steel are one
Drying in the colour
Of the evening sun
Tomorrow's rain
Will wash the (1) away
But (2) 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 (3) could
For all those born beneath an angry star
Lest we forget how (4) we are
On and on the rain will fall
Like tears from a star
Like tears from a star
On and on the rain (5) say
How fragile we are
How (6) we are
On and on the rain will fall
Like tears from a star
Like (7) from a star
On and on the (8) will say
How fragile we are
How fragile we are
How fragile we are
How (9) we are



- 1. stains
- 2. something
- 3. ever
- 4. fragile
- 5. will
- 6. fragile
- 7. tears
- 8. rain
- 9. fragile

Fill in the gaps