Fragile by Sting

Fill in the gaps

39 3 37 3
If blood will flow
When flesh and steel are one
Drying in the colour
Of the evening sun
Tomorrow's rain
Will wash the stains away
But something in our minds
Will always stay
Perhaps this final act was meant
To clinch a lifetime's argument
That nothing comes (1) violence
And (2) ever could
For all (3) born beneath an angry star
Lest we forget how fragile we are
On and on the (4) (5) fall
Like tears from a star
Like tears from a star
On and on the rain will say
How fragile we are
How (6) we are
On and on the rain will fall
Like (7) from a star
Like tears from a star
On and on the rain (8) say
How fragile we are



Fill in the gaps

- 1. from
- 2. nothing
- 3. those
- 4. rain
- 5. will
- 6. fragile
- 7. tears
- 8. will