

Fill in the gaps

| If blood will flow | |
|--|---------------------|
| When flesh and (1) | 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 (2) | comes from violence |
| And nothing (3) | could |
| For all those born beneath an angry star | |
| Lest we forget how fragile we are | |
| On and on the rain will fall | |
| Like tears from a star | |
| Like tears from a star | |
| On and on the rain will say | |
| How (4) | we are |
| How (5) | we are |
| On and on the rain (6) | fall |
| Like (7) from | a star |
| Like tears from a star | |
| On and on the rain will say | |
| How (8) | we are |
| How (9) | we are |
| How (10) | _ we are |

How fragile we are



- 1. steel
- 2. nothing
- 3. ever
- 4. fragile
- 5. fragile
- 6. will
- 7. tears
- 8. fragile
- 9. fragile
- 10. fragile

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