

## Fill in the gaps

I (1) the drums echoing tonight	I seek to cure what's deep inside, frightened of this thing that
But she hears (2) whispers of some quiet	i've become
conversation	Chorus
She's coming in 12:30 flight	(instrumental break)
The (3) wings reflect the (4)	Hurry boy, she's waiting there for you
that guide me (5) salvation	It's gonna take a lot to drag me away from you
I stopped an old man along the way	There's nothing that a hundred men or more could
Hoping to find some long forgotten words or ancient melodies	(9) do
He (6) to me as if to say, "hurry	I bless the rains down in africa, i bless the rains down in africa $% \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) $
boy, it's waiting there for you"	I bless the rains down in africa, i bless the rains down in africa $% \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) $
Chorus:	I bless the rains (10) in africa
It's gonna take a lot to drag me away from you	Gonna take some time to do the things we never had
There's nothing that a hundred men or more could ever do	
I bless the (7) down in africa	
Gonna take some time to do the things we never had	
The wild (8) cry out in the night	
As they grow restless longing for some solitary company	
I know that i must do what's right	
Sure as kilimanjaro rises like olympus above the serengeti	



- 1. hear
- 2. only
- 3. moonlit
- 4. stars
- 5. towards
- 6. turned
- 7. rains
- 8. dogs
- 9. ever
- 10. down

## Fill in the gaps