

## Fill in the gaps

| I must have (1) a tho                       | usand dreams |  |
|---|--------------|--|
| Been hunted by a million screams            |              |  |
| I can hear the marching feet                |              |  |
| They're moving into the street              |              |  |
| Now did you read the news today?            |              |  |
| They say the danger's gone away             |              |  |
| But I can see the fire's still alight       |              |  |
| Burning into the night                      |              |  |
| There's too many men, too many people       |              |  |
| Making too many problems                    |              |  |
| And not much love to go around              |              |  |
| Can't you see, this is a land of confusion? |              |  |
| This is the world we live in                |              |  |
| And these are the hands we're given         |              |  |
| Use (2) and let's start trying              |              |  |
| To make it a place worth living in          |              |  |
| Superman, where are you now                 |              |  |
| When everything's gone wrong somehow?       |              |  |
| The man of steel, men of power              |              |  |
| Are losing control by the hour              |              |  |
| This is the time, (3) is the pla            | ace          |  |
| So we look for the future                   |              |  |
| But there's not much (4) to g               | o around     |  |
| Tell me why this is a land of confusion     |              |  |
| This is the world we live in                |              |  |
| And these are the hands we're given         |              |  |

| Use them and let's start trying            |             |  |
|--|-------------|--|
| To make it a place worth living in         |             |  |
| I remember long ago                        |             |  |
| When the sun was shining                   |             |  |
| And all the stars were bright all (5)      | _ the night |  |
| In the wake of this madness                |             |  |
| As I (6) you tight, so long ago            |             |  |
| I won't be (7) home tonight                |             |  |
| My generation will put it right            |             |  |
| We're not just making promises             |             |  |
| That we (8) we'll never keep               |             |  |
| There's too many men                       |             |  |
| Too many people                            |             |  |
| Making too many problems                   |             |  |
| And not much love to go around             |             |  |
| Can't you see, this is a land of confusion |             |  |
| This is the world we live in               |             |  |
| And these are the (9) we're given          |             |  |
| Use them and let's start trying            |             |  |
| To make it a place worth (10)              | for         |  |
| This is a world we live in                 |             |  |
| And these are the names we're given        |             |  |
| Stand up and let's start showing           |             |  |
| Just where our lives are going to          |             |  |



- 1. dreamed
- 2. them
- 3. this
- 4. love
- 5. through
- 6. held
- 7. coming
- 8. know
- 9. hands
- 10. fighting

## Fill in the gaps

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