Fragile by Sting

Fill in the gaps

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



1. evening

- 2. this
- 3. born
- 4. fragile
- 5. will
- 6. tears
- 7. rain
- 8. will

Fill in the gaps