Fragile by Sting

Fill in the gaps

If blood (1) 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 (2) stay
Perhaps (3) act was mean
To clinch a lifetime's argument
That nothing comes from violence
And nothing ever could
For all those (5) beneath an angry star
Lest we forget how fragile we are
On and on the (6) will fall
Like (7) from a star
Like tears from a star
On and on the (8) will say
How fragile we are
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 (9) will say
How fragile we are
How fragile we are
How (10) we are
How fragile we are



- 1. will
- 2. always
- 3. this
- 4. final
- 5. born
- 6. rain
- 7. tears
- 8. rain
- 9. rain
- 10. fragile

Fill in the gaps