Fragile by Sting

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 (2) the stains away
But something in our minds
Will always stay
Perhaps this final act was meant
To (3) a lifetime's argument
That nothing comes from violence
And nothing (4) could
For all those born beneath an (5) star
Lest we forget how fragile we are
On and on the (6) will fall
Like tears from a star
Like tears from a star
On and on the rain will say
How fragile we are
How fragile we are
On and on the rain (7) fall
Like tears from a star
Like tears from a star
On and on the (8) will say
How fragile we are



Fill in the gaps

- 1. steel
- 2. wash
- 3. clinch
- 4. ever
- 5. angry
- 6. rain
- 7. will
- 8. rain