The lovers are losing by Keane

Fill in the gaps

I dreamed I was (1)	_ in the river Thames	I try to hold on to what we are
I dreamed I had nothing at all		The more I squeeze the quicker we all are
Nothing but my own skin		You take the pieces of the dreams that you have
I dreamed I was drifting on the howling wind		(8) you don't like the way they seem to be
I dreamed I had nothing at all		going
Nothing but my own skin		You cut them up and spread them out on the floor
Slipped away from your open hands (2) the river		You're full of hope as you begin rearranging
Saw your (3) looking back at me		Put it all back together
I saw my (4) and I saw my future		But anyway you look at things
You (5) the pieces of the dr	eams that you have	(9) like the lovers are losing
Because you don't like the way they seem to be going		I (10) I had nothing at all
You cut them up and spread them out on the floor		-Nothing but my own skin-
You're full of hope as you begin rearranging		I dreamed I had nothing at all
Put it all back together		You take the pieces of the dreams that you have
But anyway you look at things		Because you don't like the way they seem to be going
(6) like the (7)	are losing	You cut them up and spread them out on the floor
I dreamed I was watching		You're full of hope as you begin rearranging
The young lovers dance		Put it all back together
I reached out to touch your hand		But anyway you look at things
But I was watching from the distance		Looks like the lovers are losing
We cling to love like a skidding car		
Clinched to the corner		



- 1. drowning
- 2. into
- 3. face
- 4. past
- 5. take
- 6. Looks
- 7. lovers
- 8. Because
- o. Decau.
- 9. Looks
- 10. dreamed

Fill in the gaps