

Fill in the gaps

I hear the drums echoing tonight
But she hears only whispers of some quiet conversation
She's coming in 12:30 flight
The moonlit wings reflect the stars that guide me towards
salvation
I stopped an old man along the way
Hoping to find some long forgotten words or ancient melodies
He turned to me as if to say, & amp; quot; hurry boy, it's waiting
there for you"
Chorus:
It's gonna take a lot to drag me (1) from you
There's nothing that a hundred men or (2)
(3) ever do
I bless the rains down in africa
Gonna take some time to do the things we never had
The wild dogs cry out in the night
As (4) grow restless longing for some solitary
company
I know that i must do what's right
Sure as kilimanjaro rises like (5) above the
serengeti

I seek to cure what's deep inside, frightened of this thing
(6) i've become
Chorus
(instrumental break)
Hurry boy, she's waiting there for you
It's gonna take a lot to drag me away from you
There's nothing that a (7) men or
(8) could ever do
I bless the rains down in africa, i bless the rains down in africa $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) \left(1\right) $
I bless the rains down in africa, i (9) the rains
down in africa
I bless the rains down in africa
Gonna take some time to do the things we never had



- 1. away
- 2. more
- 3. could
- 4. they
- 5. olympus
- 6. that
- 7. hundred
- 8. more
- 9. bless

Fill in the gaps