The lovers are losing by Keane

Fill in the gaps

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

| I try to hold on to what we are |
|--|
| The more I squeeze the quicker we all are |
| You take the pieces of the (6) that you have |
| Because you don't like the way they seem to be going |
| You cut them up and spread them out on the floor |
| You're full of hope as you begin rearranging |
| Put it all back together |
| But anyway you (7) at things |
| Looks like the lovers are losing |
| I dreamed I had nothing at all |
| -Nothing but my own skin- |
| I dreamed I had nothing at all |
| You (8) the pieces of the dreams that you have |
| Because you don't like the way they seem to be going |
| You cut them up and spread (9) out on the floor |
| You're full of (10) as you begin rearranging |
| Put it all back together |
| But anyway you look at things |
| Looks like the lovers are losing |



- 1. hands
- 2. into
- 3. looking
- 4. pieces
- 5. your
- 6. dreams
- 7. look
- 8. take
- 9. them
- 10. hope

Fill in the gaps