The lovers are losing by Keane

Clinched to the corner

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



- 1. drowning
- 2. Nothing
- 3. Because
- 4. like
- 5. them
- 6. begin
- 7. like
- 8. from
- 9. anyway
- 10. look

Fill in the gaps