The lovers are losing by Keane

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. dreamed
- 2. pieces
- 3. begin
- 4. back
- 5. Looks
- 6. cling
- 7. they
- 8. like
- 9. like

10. spread

Fill in the gaps