Fragile by Sting

Fill in the gaps

If blood will flow	
When (1) and (2)	are one
Drying in the colour	
Of the evening sun	
Tomorrow's rain	
Will (3) the stains away	
But something in our minds	
Will always stay	
Perhaps this final act was meant	
To clinch a lifetime's argument	
That nothing comes from violence	
And (4) ever could	
For all those born (5)	an angry star
Lest we forget how fragile we are	
On and on the rain will fall	
Like tears from a star	
Like (6) from a star	
On and on the (7) will say	
How fragile we are	
How fragile we are	
On and on the rain will fall	
Like tears from a star	
Like tears from a star	
On and on the rain will say	
How fragile we are	
How fragile we are	
How fragile we are	
How (8) we are	



- 2. steel
- 3. wash
- 4. nothing
- 5. beneath
- 6. tears
- 7. rain
- 8. fragile

Fill in the gaps