

The lovers are losing by Keane

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 (1) $\qquad$ on the howling wind
I dreamed I had nothing at all
Nothing but my own skin
Slipped away from your open hands into the river
Saw your face looking back at me
I saw my past and I saw my future
You take the pieces of the dreams that you have
Because you don't (2) $\qquad$ the way they seem to be going
You cut them up and spread them out on the floor
You're full of (3) $\qquad$ 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 (4) $\qquad$ dance
I reached out to touch your hand
But I was watching from the distance
We cling to love like a skidding car
(5) $\qquad$ to the corner

Fill in the gaps

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) $\qquad$ 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 (7) $\qquad$ I had nothing at all
-Nothing but my own skin-
I dreamed I had nothing at all
You (8) $\qquad$ the (9) $\qquad$ of the dreams that you have

Because you don't like the way they seem to be going
You cut (10) $\qquad$ 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

Fill in the gaps

1. drifting
2. like
3. hope
4. lovers
5. Clinched
6. dreams
7. dreamed
8. take
9. pieces
10. them
