The lovers are losing by Keane

Clinched to the corner

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. away
- 2. your
- 3. your
- 4. touch
- 5. watching
- 6. seem
- 7. lovers
- 8. take
- 9. anyway

Fill in the gaps