

## Fill in the gaps

I hear the drums echoing tonight
But she hears only whispers of some quiet conversation
She's coming in 12:30 flight
The moonlit wings reflect the stars that guide me towards
salvation
I stopped an old man along the way
Hoping to find some long forgotten (1) or ancient
melodies
He turned to me as if to say, & amp; quot; hurry boy, it's waiting
there for you"
Chorus:
It's gonna take a lot to drag me (2) from you
There's nothing that a hundred men or more could ever do
I (3) the rains down in africa
Gonna take some time to do the things we never had
The wild dogs cry out in the night
As they grow restless longing for some solitary company
I know that i must do what's right
Sure as kilimanjaro rises like olympus above the serengeti

Leads to some order to TAV. See Star to Substance die Cities
I seek to cure what's (4) inside, frightened of this
thing that i've become
Chorus
(instrumental break)
Hurry boy, she's waiting there for you
It's gonna take a lot to drag me away from you
There's (5) that a hundred men or more
(6) ever do
I bless the rains down in africa, i bless the (7)
down in africa
I bless the rains down in africa, i bless the rains down in africa
I bless the rains down in africa
Gonna take some time to do the things we never had



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. words
- 2. away
- 3. bless
- 4. deep
- 5. nothing
- 6. could
- 7. rains