

Fill in the gaps

| must have dreamed a (1) | dreams | Use them and let's start trying |
|---|--------|---|
| Been hunted by a million screams | | To make it a place worth (6) in |
| can hear the marching feet | | I remember long ago |
| They're moving into the street | | When the sun was shining |
| Now did you read the news today? | | And all the stars were bright all through the night |
| They say the danger's gone away | | In the wake of this madness |
| But I can see the fire's still alight | | As I held you tight, so long ago |
| Burning into the night | | I won't be coming home tonight |
| There's too many men, too many people | | My generation will put it right |
| Making too many problems | | We're not just making promises |
| And not much love to go around | | That we know we'll never keep |
| Can't you see, this is a land of confusion? | | There's too many men |
| This is the world we live in | | Too (7) people |
| And these are the hands we're given | | Making too many problems |
| Use them and let's start trying | | And not much love to go around |
| To make it a place worth living in | | Can't you see, (8) is a land of confusion |
| Superman, (2) are you now | | This is the world we (9) in |
| When everything's gone wrong somehow? | | And these are the hands we're given |
| The man of steel, men of power | | Use them and let's start trying |
| Are losing (3) by the hour | | To make it a place worth fighting for |
| This is the time, (4) is the place | | This is a world we live in |
| So we look for the future | | And these are the names we're given |
| But there's not much love to go around | | Stand up and let's start showing |
| Tell me why this is a land of confusion | | Just where our lives are going to |
| This is the world we live in | | |
| And these are the (5) we're given | | |



1. thousand

- 2. where
- 3. control
- 4. this
- 5. hands
- 6. living
- 7. many
- 8. this
- 9. live

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