

Clinched to the corner

Fill in the gaps

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



1. dreamed

- 2. nothing
- 3. dreamed
- 4. away
- 5. hands
- 6. face
- 7. reached
- 8. hope
- 9. back

Fill in the gaps