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 (1)	on the howling wind	(4) you don't like the way they seem 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 away from your open (2) into the river		You're full of hope as you begin rearranging	
Saw your face looking back at me		Put it all back together	
I saw my past and I saw my future		But anyway you look at things	
You take the pieces of the dreams that you have		Looks like the lovers are losing	
Because you don't like the way (3) seem 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		I dreamed I had (5) at all	
You're full of hope as you begin rearranging		You take 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 (6) up and (7)	them out
Looks like the lovers are losing		on the floor	
I dreamed I was watching		You're full of hope as you begin rearranging	
The young lovers dance		Put it all back together	
I reached out to touch your hand		But anyway you look at (8)	
But I was watching from the distance		Looks like the lovers are losing	
We cling to love like a skidding car	r		



- 1. drifting
- 2. hands
- 3. they
- 4. Because
- 5. nothing
- 6. them
- 7. spread
- 8. things

Fill in the gaps