Fragile by Sting

Fill in the gaps

0 , 0
If blood will flow
When flesh and steel are one
Drying in the colour
Of the evening sun
Tomorrow's rain
Will wash the (1) away
But something in our minds
Will always stay
Perhaps this final act was meant
To clinch a lifetime's argument
That (2) comes from violence
And nothing ever could
For all those born beneath an angry star
Lest we (3) how fragile we are
On and on the rain will fall
Like tears from a star
Like tears from a star
On and on the rain (4) say
How (5) we are
How fragile we are
On and on the (6) will fall
Like (7) from a star
Like tears (8) a star
On and on the rain will say
How fragile we are



1. stains

- 2. nothing
- 3. forget
- 4. will
- 5. fragile
- 6. rain
- 7. tears
- 8. from

Fill in the gaps