

## Fill in the gaps

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

| try to (3) on to what we are                         |
|--|
| The more I squeeze the quicker we all are            |
| You take the (4) of the dreams that you have         |
| Because you don't like the way they seem to be going |
| You cut (5) up and spread them out on the floor      |
| You're full of hope as you begin rearranging         |
| Put it all back together                             |
| But anyway you (6) at things                         |
| Looks like the (7) are losing                        |
| dreamed I had nothing at all                         |
| Nothing but my own skin-                             |
| (8) I had nothing at all                             |
| You take the pieces of the dreams (9) you have       |
| Because you don't like the way they seem to be going |
| You cut them up and spread them out on the floor     |
| You're full of hope as you (10) rearranging          |
| Put it all back together                             |
| But anyway you look at things                        |
| Looks like the lovers are losing                     |



- 1. howling
- 2. reached
- 3. hold
- 4. pieces
- 5. them
- 6. look
- 7. lovers
- 8. dreamed
- 9. that
- 10. begin

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