

The Lovers Are Losing

Keane

I dreamed I was drowning in the river Thames
I dreamed I had nothing at all, nothing but my own skin
I dreamed I was drifting on a howling 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
'Cause 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 lover's dance
I reached out to touch your hand but I was watching from a distance
We cling to love like a skidding car clings to a corner
I try to hold on to what we are, the more I squeeze the quicker we all are
You take the pieces of the dreams that
you have
'Cause 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 had nothing at all, nothing but my own skin
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I dreamed I had nothing at all
You take the pieces of the dreams that you have
'Cause 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
You take the pieces of the dreams that you have
'Cause 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 in the final reckoning
Looks like the lovers are losing

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