

Fill in the gaps

I open my eyes, everything shines
We swim as the breeze (1) down the (2)
Down on my luck, breathing my last
Dirty your hands, carry me home
Red sky turning round
Black (3) falling down
If you've got love
You'd (4) hope that that's enough
Sandstorm cuts your skin
Black kites circling
If you've got love
You'd better hope that that's (5)
We came from the south to Lebanon's shore
Folded our clothes, dived into peace
The blackest of seas glittering red
Lit by the fire over our heads
Red sky turning round
Black rain (6) round
If you've got love
You'd (7) (8) that that's enough
Sandstorm cuts your skin
Sunbirds circling
If you've got love
You'd (9) that that's enough

You'd better hope that that's enough



- 1. blows
- 2. coast
- 3. rain
- 4. better
- 5. enough
- 6. falling
- 7. better
- 8. hope
- 9. better
- 10. hope

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