

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. open
- 2. better
- 3. hope
- 4. Sandstorm
- 5. love
- 6. hope
- 7. dived
- 8. better

Fill in the gaps