Black rain by Keane

Fill in the gaps

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

You'd better hope that that's enough



- 1. blows
- 2. Black
- 3. cuts
- 4. your
- 5. love
- 6. enough
- 7. Folded
- 8. Black
- 9. Sunbirds

Fill in the gaps