Black rain by Keane

Fill in the gaps

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

Fill in the gaps