

Fill in the gaps

| I open my eyes, ever | ything shines | |
|--|---------------|-------|
| We swim as the breeze blows down the coast | | |
| (1) on my luck, breathing my last | | |
| Dirty your hands, carry me (2) | | |
| Red sky turning round | d | |
| Black rain falling dow | n | |
| If you've got love | | |
| You'd better hope that that's enough | | |
| Sandstorm cuts your skin | | |
| Black (3) circling | | |
| If you've got love | | |
| You'd better hope that that's enough | | |
| We came (4) the south to Lebanon's shore | | |
| Folded our clothes, dived (5) peace | | |
| The blackest of seas | (6) | _ red |
| Lit by the fire over our heads | | |
| Red sky turning round | d | |
| (7)(8)_ | (9) | round |
| If you've got love | | |
| You'd better hope that that's enough | | |
| Sandstorm cuts (10) skin | | |
| Sunbirds 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. home
- 3. kites
- 4. from
- 5. into
- 6. glittering
- 7. Black
- 8. rain
- 9. falling
- 10. your

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