

## Fill in the gaps

I	open	my	eyes,	everything	shines
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We swim as the breeze blows down the coast

Down on my luck, breathing my last

(1)\_\_\_\_\_ your hands, carry me home

Red sky turning round

Black rain falling down

If you've got love

You'd better hope that that's enough

Sandstorm (2)\_\_\_\_\_ your skin

Black kites circling

If you've got love

You'd better hope that that's (3)\_\_\_\_\_

We came from the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ to Lebanon's shore

Folded our clothes, dived (5)\_\_\_\_\_ peace

The blackest of seas glittering red

Lit by the fire over our heads

Red sky turning round

(6)\_\_\_\_\_ rain falling round

If you've got love

- You'd better (7)\_\_\_\_\_ that that's enough
- Sandstorm (8)\_\_\_\_\_ your skin

Sunbirds circling

If you've got love

You'd (9)\_\_\_\_\_ hope that that's enough

You'd better hope that that's enough



- 1. Dirty
- 2. cuts
- 3. enough
- 4. south
- 5. into
- 6. Black
- 7. hope
- 8. cuts
- 9. better

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