

## Fill in the gaps

I open my eyes, everything shines
We swim as the breeze blows down the coast
(1) on my luck, breathing my (2)
Dirty your hands, carry me home
Red sky turning round
(3) rain falling down
If you've got love
You'd better hope that that's enough
Sandstorm cuts your skin
Black kites circling
If you've got (4)
You'd better hope that that's enough
We (5) from the south to Lebanon's shore
Folded our clothes, dived (6) 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 (7)
You'd better hope that that's enough
Sandstorm (8) your skin
Sunbirds circling
If you've got love
You'd better hope (9) that's enough
You'd (10) hope that that's enough



- 1. Down
- 2. last
- 3. Black
- 4. love
- 5. came
- 6. into
- 7. love
- 8. cuts
- 9. that
- 10. better

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