Black rain by Keane

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. shines
- 2. swim
- 3. breathing
- 4. hope
- 5. enough
- 6. dived
- 7. into
- 8. seas
- 9. Black

Fill in the gaps