Black rain by Keane

Fill in the gaps

I (1) my eyes, everything (2)
We swim as the breeze blows down the coast
Down on my luck, breathing my last
Dirty your hands, (3) 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 (4) hope that that's (5)
We came from the south to Lebanon's shore
Folded our clothes, dived into peace
The blackest of seas glittering red
Lit by the fire over our heads
Red sky turning round
(6) (7) 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
You'd better hope that that's enough



1. open

- 2. shines
- 3. carry
- 4. better
- 5. enough
- 6. Black
- 7. rain

Fill in the gaps