Black rain by Keane

Fill in the gaps

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

You'd better hope that that's enough



1. blows

- 2. your
- 3. Black
- 4. rain
- 5. cuts
- 6. enough
- 7. from
- 8. dived
- 9. into

Fill in the gaps