Black rain by Keane

Fill in the gaps

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

- 2. breeze
- 3. rain
- 4. falling
- 5. love
- 6. fire
- 7. love
- 8. cuts
- 9. your

Fill in the gaps