Black rain by Keane

Fill in the gaps

i (1) my eyes, everytning snines
We (2) as the breeze blows down the coast
Down on my luck, (3) my last
(4) your hands, carry me (5)
Red sky turning round
(6) (7) falling down
If you've got love
You'd better hope that that's enough
Sandstorm (8) your skin
Black kites circling
If you've got love
You'd better hope that that's enough
We came from the (9) to Lebanon's shore
Folded our clothes, dived into peace
The blackest of (10) 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
Sunbirds circling
If you've got love
You'd better hope that that's enough



- 1. open
- 2. swim
- 3. breathing
- 4. Dirty
- 5. home
- 6. Black
- 7. rain
- 8. cuts
- 9. south
- 10. seas

Fill in the gaps