

Fill in the gaps

| I (1) my eyes, (2) | shines |
|---|--------|
| We swim as the breeze blows (3) the coast | |
| Down on my luck, breathing my last | |
| (4) (5) hands, carry me home | |
| Red sky turning round | |
| Black rain falling down | |
| If you've got love | |
| You'd better hope (6) 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, (7) into peace | |
| The (8) of seas glittering red | |
| Lit by the fire over our heads | |
| Red sky turning round | |
| Black (9) 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. everything
- 3. down
- 4. Dirty
- 5. your
- 6. that
- 7. dived
- 8. blackest
- 9. rain

Fill in the gaps